



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

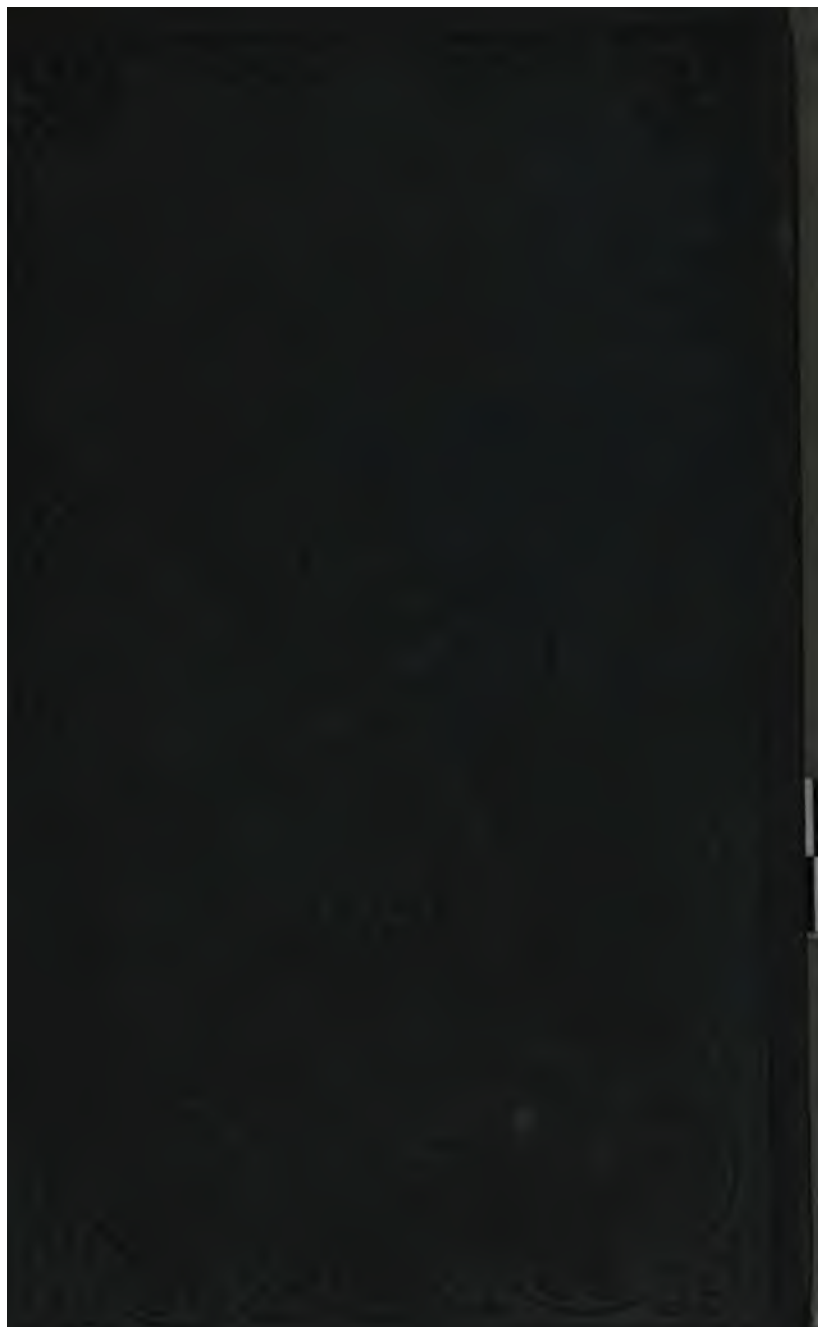
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

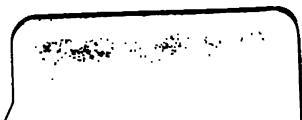
### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>





600085178Z









**Library of Old Authors.**





# HESPERIDES

THE POEMS AND OTHER REMAINS

OF ROBERT HERRICK NOW

FIRST COLLECTED.

EDITED BY

W. CAREW HAZLITT.



*VOLUME THE SECOND.*

LONDON

JOHN RUSSELL SMITH

SOHO SQUARE

1869

280 n. y. c.



7

CHISWICK PRESS:—PRINTED BY WHITTINGHAM AND WILKINS,  
TUCKER COURT, CHANCERY LANE.





## HESPERIDES.

### THE BRACELET OF PEARLE : TO SILVIA.



BRAKE thy bracelet 'gainst my will ;  
And, wretched, I did see  
Thee discomposed then, and still  
Art discontent with me.

One jemme was lost ; and I will get  
A richer pearle for thee,  
Then ever, dearest Silvia, yet  
Was drunk to Antonie.

Or, for revenge, I'll tell thee what  
Thou for the breach shalt do ;  
First, crack the strings, and after that,  
Cleave thou my heart in two.

### NO ACTION HARD TO AFFECTION.

NOTHING hard, or harsh can prove  
Unto those that truly love.

## MEANE THINGS OVERCOME MIGHTY.

BY the weak'st means things mighty are o're-  
thrown,  
*He's lord of thy life, who contemnes his own.*

## UPON TRIGG. EPIG.

TRIGG having turn'd his sute, he struts in state,  
And tells the world, he's now regenerate.

## UPON SMEATON.

HOW co'd Luke Smeaton weare a shoe, or boot,  
Who two and thirty cornes had on a foot.

## HOW ROSES CAME RED.

'TIS said, as Cupid danc't among  
The Gods, he down the nectar flung ;  
Which, on the white rose being shed,  
Made it for ever after red.

## KINGS.

MEN are not born kings, but are men renown'd ;  
Chose first, confirm'd next, & at last are  
crown'd.

## FIRST WORK, AND THEN WAGES.

PREPOST'ROUS is that order, when we run  
To ask our wages, e're our work be done.

## TEARES, AND LAUGHTER.

KNEW'ST thou, one moneth wo'd take thy life  
away,  
Thou'dst weep ; but laugh, sho'd it not last a day.

GLORY.

GLORY no other thing is, Tullie sayes,  
Then a mans frequent fame, spoke out with  
praise.

POSSESSIONS.

THOSE possessions short-liv'd are,  
Into the which we come by warre.

LAXARE FIBULAM.

TO loose the button, is no lesse,  
Then to cast off all bashfulnesse.

HIS RETURNE TO LONDON.

FROM the dull confines of the drooping west,  
To see the day spring from the pregnant east,  
Ravisht in spirit, I come, nay more, I flie  
To thee, blest place of my nativitie !  
Thus, thus with hallowed foot I touch the ground,  
With thousand blessings by thy fortune crown'd.  
O fruitfull Genius ! that bestowest here  
An everlasting plenty, yeere by yeere.  
O place ! O people ! manners ! fram'd to please  
All nations, customes, kindreds, languages !  
I am a free-born Roman ; suffer then,  
That I amongst you live a citizen.  
London my home is : though by hard fate sent  
Into a long and irksome banishment ;  
Yet since cal'd back ; henceforward let me be,  
O native countrey, repossess by thee !  
For, rather then I'll to the west return,  
I'll beg of thee first here to have mine urn.  
Weak I am grown, and must in short time fall ;  
Give thou my sacred reliques buriall.

## NOT EVERY DAY FIT FOR VERSE.

'TIS not ev'ry day, that I  
 Fitted am to prophesie :  
 No, but when the spirit fills  
 The fantastick pannicles :  
 Full of fier ; then I write  
 As the Godhead doth indite.  
 Thus inrag'd, my lines are hurl'd,  
 Like the Sybells, through the world.  
 Look how next the holy fier  
 Either slakes, or doth retire ;  
 So the fancie cooles, till when  
 That brave spirit comes agen.

## POVERTY THE GREATEST PACK.

TO mortall men great loads allotted be,  
*But of all packs, no pack like poverty.*

## A BEUCOLICK, OR DISCOURSE OF NEATHERDS.

- 1 COME, blithefull neatherds, let us lay  
 A wager, who the best shall play,  
 Of thee, or I, the roundelay,  
 That fits the businesse of the day.

*Chor.* And Lallage the judge shall be,  
 To give the prize to thee, or me.

- 2 Content, begin, and I will bet  
 A heifer smooth, and black as jet,  
 In every part alike compleat,  
 And wanton as a kid as yet.

*Chor.* And Lallage, with cow-like eyes,  
 Shall be disposeresse of the prize.

- 1 Against thy heifer, I will here  
Lay to thy stake a lustie steere,  
With gilded hornes, and burnisht cleere.

*Chor.* Why then begin, and let us heare  
The soft, the sweet, the mellow note  
That gently purles from eithers oat.

- 2 The stakes are laid : let's now apply  
Each one to make his melody :

*Lal.* The equall umpire shall be I,  
Who'l hear, and so judge righteously.

*Chor.* Much time is spent in prate ; begin,  
And sooner play, the sooner win. [*He plays.*]

- 1 That's sweetly touch't, I must confesse :  
Thou art a man of worthinesse :  
But hark how I can now expresse  
My love unto my neatherdesse. [*He sings.*]

*Chor.* A suger'd note ! and sound as sweet  
As kine, when they at milking meet.

- 1 Now for to win thy heifer faire,  
I'll strike thee such a nimble ayre,  
That thou shalt say, thy selfe, 'tis rare ;  
And tittle me without compare.

*Chor.* Lay by a while your pipes, and rest,  
Since both have here deserved best.

- 2 To get thy steerling, once again,  
I'll play thee such another strain ;  
That thou shalt swear, my pipe do's raigne  
Over thine oat, as soveraigne. [*He sings.*]

*Chor.* And Lallage shall tell by this,  
Whose now the prize and wager is.

- 1 Give me the prize : 2. The day is mine :  
1 Not so ; my pipe has silenc't thine :

And hadst thou wager'd twenty kine,  
They were mine own. *Lal.* In love combine.

*Chor.* And lay we down our pipes together,  
As wearie, not o'recome by either.

## TRUE SAFETY.

'TIS not the walls, or purple, that defends  
A prince from foes ; but 'tis his fort of friends.

## A PROGNOSTICK.

AS many lawes and lawyers do expresse  
Nought but a kingdoms ill-affectednesse :  
Ev'n so, those streets and houses do but show  
Store of diseases, where physitians flow.

## UPON JULIA'S SWEAT.

WO'D ye oyle of blossomes get ?  
Take it from my Julia's sweat :  
Oyl of lillies, and of spike,  
From her moysture take the like :  
Let her breath, or let her blow,  
All rich spices thence will flow.

## PROOF TO NO PURPOSE.

YOU see this gentle streame, that glides,  
Shov'd on, by quick succeeding tides :  
Trie if this sober streame you can  
Follow to th' wilder ocean :  
And see, if there it keeps unspent  
In that congesting element.  
Next, from that world of waters, then  
By poares and cavernes back agen  
Induc't that inadultrate same  
Streame to the spring from whence it came.

This with a wonder when ye do,  
As easie, and els easier too:  
Then may ye recollect the graines  
Of my particular remaines;  
After a thousand lusters hurld,  
By ruffling winds, about the world.

FAME.

'TIS still observ'd, that *Fame ne're sings*  
*The order, but the sum of things.*

BY USE COMES EASINESSE.

OFt bend the bow, and thou with ease shalt do,  
What others can't with all their strength put to.

TO THE GENIUS OF HIS HOUSE.

COMMAND the rooffe, great Genius, and from  
thence  
Into this house powre downe thy influence,  
That through each room a golden pipe may run  
Of living water by thy benizon.  
Fulfill the larders, and with strengthning bread  
Be evermore these bynns replenished.  
Next, like a bishop consecrate my ground,  
That luckie fairies here may dance their round:  
And after that, lay downe some silver pence,  
The masters charge and care to recompence.  
Charme then the chambers; make the beds for ease,  
More then for peevish pining sicknesses.  
Fix the foundation fast, and let the rooffe  
Grow old with time, but yet keep weather-prooffe.

HIS GRANGE, OR PRIVATE WEALTH.

THOUGH clock,  
To tell how night drawes hence, I've none,



A cock,  
 I have, to sing how day draws on.  
 I have  
 A maid, my Prew, by good luck sent,  
 To save  
 That little, Fates me gave or lent.  
 A hen  
 I keep, which creaking day by day,  
 Tells when  
 She goes her long white egg to lay.  
 A goose  
 I have, which, with a jealous eare,  
 Lets loose  
 Her tongue, to tell what danger's neare.  
 A lamb  
 I keep (tame) with my morsells fed,  
 Whose dam  
 An orphan left him (lately dead.)  
 A cat  
 I keep, that playes about my house,  
 Grown fat,  
 With eating many a miching mouse.  
 To these  
 A trasy\* I do keep, whereby  
 I please  
 The more my rurall privacie :  
 Which are  
 But toyes, to give my heart some ease :  
 Where care  
 None is, slight things do lightly please.

GOOD PRECEPTS, OR COUNSELL.

I N all thy need, be thou possesst  
 Still with a well-prepared brest :  
 Nor let the shackles make thee sad ;

---

\* His spaniel.

Thou canst but have, what others had.  
 And this for comfort thou must know,  
 Times that are ill wo'nt still be so.  
 Clouds will not ever powre down raine ;  
*A sullen day will cleere againe.*  
 First, peales of thunder we must heare,  
 Then lutes and harpes shall stroke the eare.

MONEY MAKES THE MIRTH.

WHEN all birds els do of their musick faile,  
 Money's the still-sweet-singing nightingale.

UP TAILES ALL.

BEGIN with a kisse,  
 Go on too with this :  
 And thus, thus, thus let us smother  
 Our lips for a while,  
 But let's not beguile  
 Our hope of one for the other.  
 This play, be assur'd,  
 Long enough has endur'd,  
 Since more and more is exacted ;  
 For love he doth call  
 For his uptailes all ;  
 And that's the part to be acted.

UPON FRANCK.

FRANCK wo'd go scoure her teeth ; and setting  
 to't,  
 Twice two fell out, all rotten at the root.

UPON LUCIA DABLED IN THE DEAW.

MY Lucia in the deaw did go,  
 And prettily bedabled so,  
 Her cloaths held up, she shew'd withall

Her decent legs, cleane, long and small.  
 I follow'd after to descrie  
 Part of the nak't sincerity ;  
 But still the envious scene between  
 Deni'd the mask I wo'd have seen.

CHARON AND PHYLOMEL, A DIALOGUE SUNG.

- Ph.* CHARON ! O gentle Charon ! let me woove thee,  
 By tears and pitie now to come unto mee.
- Ch.* What voice so sweet and charming do I heare ?  
 Say what thou art. *Ph.* I prithee first draw neare.
- Ch.* A sound I heare, but nothing yet can see,  
 Speak where thou art. *Ph.* O Charon, pittie me !  
 I am a bird, and though no name I tell,  
 My warbling note will say I'm Phylomel.
- Ch.* What's that to me, I waft nor fish or fowles,  
 Nor beasts, fond thing, but only humane soules.
- Ph.* Alas for me ! *Ch.* Shame on thy witching note,  
 That made me thus hoist saile, and bring my boat :  
 But Ile returne ; what mischief brought thee hither ?
- Ph.* A deale of love, and much, much grieve together.
- Ch.* What's thy request ? *Ph.* That since she's now beneath  
 Who fed my life, I'll follow her in death.
- Ch.* And is that all ? I'm gone. *Ph.* By love I pray thee,
- Ch.* Talk not of love, all pray, but few soules pay me.
- Ph.* Ile give thee vows & tears. *Ch.* Can tears pay skores  
 For mending sails, for patching boat and oares ?
- Ph.* I'll beg a penny, or Ile sing so long,  
 Till thou shalt say, I've paid thee with a song.

Ch. Why then begin, and all the while we make  
 Our slothfull passage o're the Stygian lake,  
 Thou & I'll sing to make these dull shades  
     merry,  
 Who els with tears wo'd doubtles drown my  
     ferry.

UPON PAUL. EPIGR.

PAULS hands do give, what give they, bread or  
     meat,  
 Or money ? no, but onely deaw and sweat.  
 As stones and salt gloves use to give, even so  
 Pauls hands do give, nought else for ought we know.

UPON SIBB. EPIGR.

SIBB when she saw her face how hard it was,  
 For anger spat on thee her looking-glasse :  
 But weep not, Christall ; for the shame was meant  
 Not unto thee, but that thou didst present.

A TEENARIE OF LITTLES, UPON A PIPKIN OF  
 JELLIE SENT TO A LADY.

A LITTLE saint best fits a little shrine,  
 A little prop best fits a little vine,  
 As my small cruse best fits my little wine.  
 A little seed best fits a little soyle,  
 A little trade best fits a little toyle :  
 As my small jarre best fits my little oyle.  
 A little bin best fits a little bread,  
 A little garland fits a little head :  
 As my small stuffe best fits my little shed.  
 A little hearth best fits a little fire,  
 A little chappell fits a little quire,  
 As my small bell best fits my little spire.

A little streame best fits a little boat ;  
 A little lead best fits a little float ;  
 As my small pipe best fits my little note.

A little meat best fits a little bellie,  
 As sweetly, lady, give me leave to tell ye,  
 This little pipkin fits this little jellie.

UPON THE ROSES IN JULIA'S BOSOME.

THRICE happie roses, so much grac't, to have  
 Within the bosome of my love your grave.  
 Die when ye will, your sepulchre is knowne,  
 Your grave her bosome is, the lawne the stone.

MAIDS NAY'S ARE NOTHING.

MAIDS nay's are nothing, they are shie  
 But to desire what they denie.

THE SMELL OF THE SACRIFICE.

THE gods require the thighes  
 Of beeves for sacrifice ;  
 Which rosted, we the steam  
 Must sacrifice to them :  
 Who though they do not eat,  
 Yet love the smell of meat.

LOVERS HOW THEY COME AND PART.

AGYGES ring they beare about them still,  
 To be, and not seen when and where they will.  
 They tread on clouds, and though they sometimes fall,  
 They fall like dew, but make no noise at all.  
 So silently they one to th' other come,  
 As colours steale into the peare or plum,  
 And aire-like, leave no presson to be seen  
 Where e're they met, or parting place has been.

TO WOMEN, TO HIDE THEIR TEETH, IF THEY BE  
ROTTEN OR RUSTY.

CLOSE keep your lips, if that you meane  
To be accounted inside cleane :  
For if you cleave them, we shall see  
There in your teeth much leprosic.

IN PRAISE OF WOMEN.

O JUPITER, sho'd I speake ill  
Of woman-kind, first die I will ;  
Since that I know, 'mong all the rest  
Of creatures, woman is the best.

THE APRON OF FLOWERS.

TO gather flowers Sappha went,  
And homeward she did bring  
Within her lawnie continent,  
The treasure of the spring.  
She smiling blusht, and blushing smil'd,  
And sweetly blushing thus,  
She lookt as she'd been got with child  
By young Favonius.  
Her apron gave (as she did passe)  
An odor more divine,  
More pleasing too, then ever was  
The lap of Proserpine.

THE CANDOR OF JULIA'S TEETH.

WHITE as Zenobias teeth, the which the girles  
Of Rome did weare for their most precious  
pearles.

UPON HER WEeping.

SHE wept upon her cheeks, and weeping so,  
She seem'd to quench loves fires that there did  
glow.

## ANOTHER UPON HER WEEPING.

SHE by the river sate, and sitting there,  
She wept, and made it deeper by a teare.

## DELAY.

BREAK off delay, since we but read of one  
That ever prosper'd by cunctation.

## TO SIR JOHN BERKLEY, GOVERNOUR OF EXETER.

STAND forth, brave man, since Fate has made  
thee here  
The Hector over aged Exeter ;  
Who for a long sad time has weeping stood,  
Like a poore lady lost in widdowhood :  
But feares not now to see her safety sold  
(As other townes and cities were) for gold,  
By those ignoble births, which shame the stem  
That gave progermination unto them :  
Whose restlesse ghosts shall heare their children sing,  
*Our sires betraid their countrey and their king.*  
True, if this citie seven times rounded was  
With rock, and seven times circumflankt with brasse,  
Yet if thou wert not, Berkley, loyall prooffe,  
The senators down tumbling with the rooffe,  
Would into prais'd (but pitied) ruines fall,  
Leaving no shew, where stood the Capitoll.  
But thou art just and itchlesse, and dost please  
Thy genius with two strength'ning buttresses,  
Faith, and affection : which will never slip  
To weaken this thy great dictator-ship.

## TO ELECTRA. LOVE LOOKS FOR LOVE.

LOVE love begets, then never be  
Unsoft to him who's smooth to thee.  
Tygers and beares (I've heard some say)

For profer'd love will love repay :  
None are so harsh, but if they find  
Softnesse in others, will be kind ;  
Affection will affection move,  
Then you must like, because I love.

REGRESSION SPOILES RESOLUTION.

**H**AST thou attempted greatnesse ? then go on,  
Back-turning slackens resolution.

CONTENTION.

**D**ISCREET and prudent we that discord call,  
That either profits, or not hurts at all.

CONSULTATION.

**C**ONSULT ere thou begin'st, that done, go on  
With all wise speed for execution.

LOVE DISLIKES NOTHING.

**W**HATSOEVER thing I see,  
Rich or poore although it be ;  
'Tis a mistresse unto mee.

Be my girle, or faire or browne,  
Do's she smile, or do's she frowne :  
Still I write a sweet-heart downe.

Be she rough, or smooth of skin ;  
When I touch, I then begin  
For to let affection in.

Be she bald, or do's she weare  
Locks incurld of other haire ;  
I shall find enchantment there.

Be she whole, or be she rent,  
So my fancie be content,  
She's to me most excellent.



Be she fat, or be she leane,  
 Be she sluttish, be she cleane,  
 I'm a man for ev'ry sceane.

## OUR OWN SINNES UNSEEN.

OTHER mens sins wee ever beare in mind ;  
*None sees the furdell of his faults behind.*

## NO PAINES, NO GAINES.

IF little labour, little are our gaines :  
 Mans fortunes are according to his paines.

## UPON SLOUCH.

SLOUCH he packs up, and goes to sev'rall faires,  
 And weekly markets for to sell his wares :  
 Meane time that he from place to place do's rome,  
 His wife her owne ware sells as fast at home.

## VERTUE BEST UNITED.

BY so much, vertue is the lesse,  
 By how much, neere to singlenesse.

## THE EYE.

A WANTON and lascivious eye  
 Betrayes the hearts adulterie.

## TO PRINCE CHARLES UPON HIS COMING TO EXETER.

WHAT Fate decreed, Time now ha's made us see  
 A renovation of the west by thee.  
 That preternaturall fever, which did threat  
 Death to our countrey, now hath lost his heat :  
 And calmes succeeding, we perceive no more  
 Th' unequall pulse to beat, as heretofore.  
 Something there yet remaines for thee to do ;  
 Then reach those ends that thou wast destin'd to.

Go on with Sylla's fortune ; let thy fate  
 Make thee like him, this, that way fortunate,  
 Apollos image side with thee to blesse  
 Thy warre, discreetly made, with white successe.  
 Meane time thy prophets watch by watch shall pray ;  
 While young Charles fights, and fighting wins the  
 day.

That done, our smooth-pac't poems all shall be  
 Sung in the high doxologie of thee.  
 Then maids shall strew thee, and thy curles from  
 them

Receive, with songs, a flowrie diadem.

A SONG.

BURNE, or drowne me, choose ye whether,  
 So I may but die together :  
 Thus to slay me by degrees,  
 Is the height of cruelties.  
 What needs twenty stabs, when one  
 Strikes me dead as any stone ?  
 O shew mercy then, and be  
 Kind at once to murder mee.

PRINCES AND FAVOURITES.

PRINCES and fav'rites are most deere, while they  
 By giving and receiving hold the play :  
 But the relation then of both growes poor,  
 When these can aske, and kings can give no more.

EXAMPLES, OR LIKE PRINCE, LIKE PEOPLE.

EXAMPLES lead us, and wee likely see,  
 Such as the prince is, will his people be.

POTENTATES.

LOVE and the graces evermore do wait  
 Upon the man that is a potentate.

## THE WAKE.

COME, Anthea, let us two  
 Go to feast, as others do.  
 Tarts and custards, creams and cakes,  
 Are the junketts still at wakes :  
 Unto which the tribes resort,  
 Where the businesse is the sport :  
 Morris-dancers thou shalt see,  
 Marian too in pagentrie :  
 And a mimick to devise  
 Many grinning properties.  
 Players there will be, and those  
 Base in action as in clothes :  
 Yet with strutting they will please  
 The incurious villages.  
 Neer the dying of the day,  
 There will be a cudgell-play,  
 Where a coxcomb will be broke,  
 Ere a good word can be spoke :  
 But the anger ends all here,  
 Drencht in ale, or drown'd in beere.  
 Happy rusticks, best content  
 With the cheapest merriment :  
 And possesse no other feare,  
 Then to want the wake next yeare.

## THE PETER-PENNY.

FRESH strowings allow  
 To my sepulcher now,  
 To make my lodging the sweeter ;  
 A staffe or a wand  
 Put then in my hand,  
 With a pennie to pay S. Peter.  
 Who has not a crosse,  
 Must sit with the losse,  
 And no whit further must venture ;

Since the porter he  
Will paid have his fee,  
Or els not one there must enter.  
Who at a dead lift,  
Can't send for a gift  
A pig to the priest for a roster,  
Shall heare his clarke say,  
By yea and by nay,  
*No pennie, no pater noster.*

TO DOCTOR ALABLASTER.

NOR art thou lesse esteem'd, that I have plac'd  
(Amongst mine honour'd) thee (almost) the  
last :

In great processions many lead the way  
To him, who is the triumph of the day,  
As these have done to thee, who art the one,  
One onely glory of a million,  
In whom the spirit of the gods do's dwell,  
Firing thy soule, by which thou dost foretell  
When this or that vast dinastie must fall  
Downe to a fillit more imperiall.  
When this or that horne shall be broke, and when  
Others shall spring up in their place agen :  
When times and seasons and all yeares must lie  
Drown'd in the sea of wild eternitie :  
When the black dooms-day bookes (as yet unseal'd)  
Shall by the mighty angell be reveal'd :  
And when the trumpet which thou late hast found  
Shall call to judgment ; tell us when the sound  
Of this or that great Aprill day shall be,  
And next the Gospell wee will credit thee.  
Meane time like earth-wormes we will craule below,  
And wonder at those things that thou dost know.

UPON HIS KINSWOMAN MRS. M. S.

HERE lies a virgin, and as sweet  
As ere was wrapt in winding sheet.

Her name if next you wo'd have knowne,  
 The marble speaks it Mary Stone :  
 Who dying in her blooming yeares,  
 This stone, for names sake, melts to teares.  
 If, fragrant virgins, you'l but keep  
 A fast, while jets and marbles weep,  
 And praying, strew some roses on her,  
 You'l do my neice abundant honour.

FELICITIE KNOWES NO FENCE.

OF both our fortunes good and bad we find  
 Prosperitie more searching of the mind :  
 Felicitie flies o're the wall and fence,  
 While misery keeps in with patience.

DEATH ENDS ALL WOE.

TIME is the bound of things, where e're we go,  
*Fate gives a meeting. Death's the end of woe.*

A CONJURATION, TO ELECTRA.

BY those soft tods of wooll  
 With which the aire is full :  
 By all those tinctures there,  
 That paint the hemisphere :  
 By dewes and drisling raine,  
 That swell the golden graine :  
 By all those sweets that be  
 I'th flowrie nunnerie :  
 By silent nights, and the  
 Three formes of Heccate :  
 By all aspects that blesse  
 The sober sorceresse,  
 While juice she straines, and pith  
 To make her philters with :  
 By time, that hastens on  
 Things to perfection :  
 And by your self, the best  
 Conjurement of the rest :  
 O my Electra ! be  
 In love with none, but me.

COURAGE COOL'D.

I CANNOT love, as I have lov'd before :  
For I'm grown old &, with mine age, grown  
poore :

*Love must be fed by wealth* : this blood of mine  
Must needs wax cold, if wanting bread and wine.

THE SPELL.

HOLY water come and bring ;  
Cast in salt, for seasoning :  
Set the brush for sprinkling :  
Sacred spittle bring ye hither ;  
Meale and it now mix together ;  
And a little oyle to either :  
Give the tapers here their light,  
Ring the saints-bell, to affright  
Far from hence the evill sp'rite.

HIS WISH TO PRIVACIE.

GIVE me a cell  
To dwell,  
Where no foot hath  
A path :  
There will I spend,  
And end  
My wearied yeares  
In teares.

A GOOD HUSBAND.

A MASTER of a house (as I have read)  
Must be the first man up, and last in bed :  
With the sun rising he must walk his grounds ;  
See this, view that, and all the other bounds :  
Shut every gate; mend every hedge that's torne,  
Either with old, or plant therein new thorne :  
Tread ore his gleab, but with such care, that where  
He sets his foot, he leaves rich compost there.

## A HYMNE TO BACCHUS.

**I** SING thy praise, Iacchus,  
 Who with thy Thyrsè dost thwack us :  
 And yet thou so dost back us  
 With boldness that we feare  
 No Brutus entring here ;  
 Nor Cato the severe.  
 What though the lictors threat us,  
 We know they dare not beate us ;  
 So long as thou dost heat us.  
 When we thy orgies sing,  
 Each cobbler is a king ;  
 Nor dreads he any thing :  
 And though he doe not rave,  
 Yet he'l the courage have  
 To call my lord maior knave ;  
 Besides too, in a brave,  
 Although he has no riches,  
 But walks with dangling breeches,  
 And skirts that want their stiches,  
 And shewes his naked flitches ;  
 Yet he'le be thought or seen,  
 So good as George-a-Green ;  
 And calls his blouze, his queene ;  
 And speaks in language keene :  
 O Bacchus ! let us be  
 From cares and troubles free ;  
 And thou shalt heare how we  
 Will chant new hymnes to thee.

## UPON PUSSE AND HER PRENTICE. EPIG.

**P**USSE and her prentice both at draw-gloves  
 play ;  
 That done, they kisse, and so draw out the day :  
 At night they draw to supper ; then well fed,  
 They draw their clothes off both, so draw to bed.

BLAME THE REWARD OF PRINCES.

**A**MONG disasters that discention brings,  
This not the least is, which belongs to kings.  
If wars goe well; each for a part layes claime:  
If ill, then kings, not souldiers beare the blame.

CLEMENCY IN KINGS.

**K**INGS must not only cherish up the good,  
But must be niggards of the meanest bloud.

ANGER.

**W**RONGS, if neglected, vanish in short time;  
But heard with anger, we confesse the crime.

A PSALME OR HYMNE TO THE GRACES.

**G**LORY be to the Graces!  
That doe in publike places,  
Drive thence what ere encumbers,  
The listning to my numbers.

Honour be to the Graces!  
Who doe with sweet embraces,  
Shew they are well contented  
With what I have invented.

Worship be to the Graces!  
Who do from sowre faces,  
And lungs that wo'd infect me,  
For evermore protect me.

AN HYMNE TO THE MUSES.

**H**ONOUR to you who sit!  
Neere to the well of wit;  
And drink your fill of it.  
Glory and worship be!  
To you, sweet maids (thrice three)  
Who still inspire me.



And teach me how to sing  
 Unto the lyrick string  
 My measures ravishing.  
 Then while I sing your praise,  
 My priest-hood crown with bayes  
 Green, to the end of dayes.

## UPON JULIA'S CLOTHES.

WHEN as in silks my Julia goes,  
 Then, then (me thinks) how sweetly flowes  
 That liquefaction of her clothes.  
 Next, when I cast mine eyes and see  
 That brave vibration each way free;  
 O how that glittering taketh me!

## MODERATION.

IN things a moderation keepe,  
*Kings ought to sheare, not skin their sheepe.*

## TO ANTHEA.

LET'S call for Hymen if agreed thou art;  
*Delays in love but crucifie the heart.*  
 Loves thornie tapers yet neglected lye:  
 Speak thou the word, they'l kindle by and by.  
 The nimble howers wooe us on to wed,  
 And Genius waits to have us both to bed.  
 Behold, for us the naked Graces stay  
 With maunds of roses for to strew the way:  
 Besides, the most religious prophet stands  
 Ready to joyne, as well our hearts as hands.  
 Juno yet smiles; but if she chance to chide,  
 Ill luck 'twill bode to th' bridegroome and the bride.  
 Tell me, Anthea, dost thou fondly dread  
 The loss of that we call a maydenhead?  
 Come, Ile instruct thee. Know, the vestall fier  
 Is not by mariage quencht, but flames the higher.

UPON PREW HIS MAID.

IN this little urne is laid  
 Prewdence Baldwin (once my maid)  
 From whose happy spark here let  
 Spring the purple violet.

THE INVITATION.

TO sup with thee thou didst me home invite ;  
 And mad'st a promise that mine appetite  
 Sho'd meet and tire, on such lautitious meat,  
 The like not Heliogabalus did eat ;  
 And richer wine wo'dst give to me, thy guest,  
 Then Roman Sylla powr'd out at his feast.  
 I came ; tis true, and lookt for fowle of price,  
 The bastard phenix ; bird of paradise ;  
 And for no less then aromatick wine  
 Of maydens-blush, commixt with jessimine.  
 Cleane was the herth, the mantle larded jet ;  
 Which wanting lar, and smoke, hung weeping wet ;  
 At last, i'th'noone of winter, did appeare  
 A ragd-soust-neats-foot with sick vineger :  
 And in a burnisht flagonet stood by  
 Beere small as comfort, dead as charity.  
 At which amaz'd, and pondring on the food,  
 How cold it was, and how it child my blood ;  
 I curst the master ; and I damn'd the souce ;  
 And swore I'de got the ague of the house.  
 Well, when to eat thou dost me next desire,  
 I'll bring a fever ; since thou keep'st no fire.

CEREMONIES FOR CHRISTMASSE.

COME, bring with a noise,  
 My merrie merrie boyes,  
 The Christmas log to the firing ;  
 While my good dame, she  
 Bids ye all be free ;  
 And drink to your hearts desiring.

With the last yeeres brand  
 Light the new block, and  
 For good successe in his spending,  
 On your psaltries play,  
 That sweet luck may  
 Come while the log is a teending.

Drink now the strong beere,  
 Cut the white loafe here,  
 The while the meat is a shredding ;  
 For the rare mince-pie  
 And the plums stand by  
 To fill the paste that's a kneading.

CHRISTMASSE-EVE, ANOTHER CEREMONIE.

COME guard this night the Christmas-pie,  
 That the thiefe, though ne'r so slie,  
 With his flesh-hooks, don't come nie  
 To catch it.

From him, who all alone sits there,  
 Having his eyes still in his eare,  
 And a deale of nightly feare  
 To watch it.

ANOTHER TO THE MAIDS.

WASH your hands, or else the fire  
 Will not teend to your desire ;  
 Unwasht hands, ye maidens, know,  
 Dead the fire, though ye blow.

ANOTHER.

WASSAILE the trees, that they may beare  
 You many a plum, and many a peare :  
 For more or lesse fruits they will bring,  
 As you doe give them wassailing.

POWER AND PEACE.

'TIS never, or but seldome knowne,  
Power and peace to keep one throne.

TO HIS DEARE VALENTINE, MISTRESSE  
MARGARET FALCONBRIGE.

NOW is your turne, my dearest, to be set  
A jem in this eternall coronet :  
'Twas rich before ; but since your name is downe,  
It sparkles now like Ariadne's crowne.  
Blaze by this sphere for ever : or this doe,  
Let me and it shine evermore by you.

TO OENONE.

SWEET Oenone, doe but say  
Love thou dost, though Love sayes nay.  
Speak me faire ; for lovers be  
Gently kill'd by flatterie.

VERSES.

WHO will not honour noble numbers, when  
Verses out-live the bravest deeds of men ?

HAPPINESSE.

THAT happines do's still the longest thrive,  
Where joyes and griefs have turns alternative.

THINGS OF CHOICE, LONG A COMMING.

WE pray 'gainst warre, yet we enjoy no peace ;  
*Desire deferr'd is, that it may encrease.*

POETRY PERPETUATES THE POET.

HERE I my selfe might likewise die,  
And utterly forgotten lye,  
But that eternall poetrie

Repullulation gives me here  
 Unto the thirtieth thousand yeere,  
 When all now dead shall re-appeare.

## UPON BICE.

**B**ICE laughs, when no man speaks; and doth  
 protest  
 It is his own breech there that breaks the jest.

## UPON TRENCHERMAN.

**T**OM shifts the trenchers; yet he never can  
 Endure that luke-warme name of serving-man:  
 Serve or not serve, let Tom doe what he can,  
 He is a serving, who's a trencher-man.

## KISSES.

**G**IVE me the food that satisfies a guest:  
 Kisses are but dry banquets to a feast.

## ORPHEUS.

**O**RPHEUS he went (as poets tell)  
 To fetch Euridice from hell;  
 And had her; but it was upon  
 This short but strict condition:  
 Backward he should not looke while he  
 Led her through hells obscuritie:  
 But ah! it hapned as he made  
 His passage through that dreadfull shade:  
 Revolve he did his loving eye;  
 (For gentle feare, or jelousie)  
 And looking back, that look did sever  
 Him and Euridice for ever.

UPON COMELY A GOOD SPEAKER BUT AN ILL  
SINGER. EPIG.

COMELY acts well; and when he speaks his part,  
He doth it with the sweetest tones of art :  
But when he sings a psalme, ther's none can be  
More curst for singing out of tune then he.

ANY WAY FOR WEALTH.

E'ENE all religious courses to be rich  
Hath been reherst, by Joell Michelditch :  
But now perceiving that it still do's please  
The sterner Fates, to cross his purposes ;  
He tacks about, and now he doth profess  
Rich he will be by all unrighteousness :  
Thus if our ship fails of her anchor hold,  
We'll love the divell, so he lands the gold.

UPON AN OLD WOMAN.

OLD Widdow Prouse to do her neighbours evill  
Wo'd give (some say) her soule unto the  
devill.  
Well, when sh'as kild that pig, goose, cock or hen,  
What wo'd she give to get that soule agen ?

UPON PEARCH. EPIG.

THOU writes in prose, how sweet all virgins be;  
But ther's not one, doth praise the smell of  
thee.

TO SAPHO.

SAPHO, I will chuse to go  
Where the northern winds do blow  
Endlesse ice, and endlesse snow :  
Rather then I once wo'd see,  
But a winters face in thee,  
To benumme my hopes and me.

TO HIS FAITHFULL FRIEND, MASTER JOHN CROFTS,  
CUP-BEARER TO THE KING.

FOR all thy many courtesies to me,  
Nothing I have, my Crofts, to send to thee  
For the requitall ; save this only one  
Halfe of my just remuneration.  
For since I've travail'd all this realm throughout  
To seeke, and find some few immortals out  
To circumsangle this my spacious sphere,  
(As lamps for everlasting shining here :)  
And having fixt thee in mine orbe a starre,  
Amongst the rest, both bright and singular ;  
The present age will tell the world thou art  
If not to th' whole, yet satisfy'd in part.  
As for the rest, being too great a summe  
Here to be paid ; Ile pay't i'th'world to come.

THE BRIDE-CAKE.

THIS day, my Julia, thou must make  
For mistresse bride, the wedding cake :  
Knead but the dow, and it will be  
To paste of almonds turn'd by thee:  
Or kisse it thou, but once, or twice,  
And for the bride-cake ther'l be spice.

TO BE MERRY.

LET'S now take our time ;  
While w'are in our prime ;  
And old, old age is a farre off :  
For the evill evill dayes  
Will come on apace ;  
Before we can be aware of.

BURIALL.

MAN may want land to live in ; but for all,  
Nature finds out some place for buriall.

LENITIE.

'TIS the chyrurgions praise, and height of art,  
Not to cut off, but cure the vicious part.

PENITENCE.

WHO after his transgression doth repent,  
Is halfe, or altogether innocent.

GRIEFE.

CONSIDER sorrowes, how they are aright :  
*Griefe, if't be great, 'tis short ; if long, 'tis light.*

THE MAIDEN-BLUSH.

SO look the mornings when the sun  
Paints them with fresh vermillion :  
So cherries blush, and katherne peares,  
And apricocks, in youthfull yeares :  
So corrolls looke more lovely red,  
And rubies lately polished :  
So purest diaper doth shine,  
Stain'd by the beames of clarret wine :  
As Julia looks when she doth dress  
Her either cheeke with bashfullness.

THE MEANE.

IMPARITIE doth ever discord bring :  
*The mean the musique makes in every thing.*

HASTE HURTFULL.

HASTE is unhappy : what we rashly do  
*Is both unluckie ; I, and foolish too.*  
*Where war with rashnesse is attempted, there*  
*The soldiers leave the field with equall feare.*



## PURGATORY.

READERS, wee entreat ye pray  
 For the soule of Lucia ;  
 That in little time she be  
 From her purgatory free :  
 In th' intrim she desires  
 That your teares may coole her fires.

## THE CLOUD.

SEEST thou that cloud that rides in state  
 Part ruby-like, part candidate ?  
 It is no other then the bed  
 Where Venus sleeps, halfe smothered.

## UPON LOACH.

SEEL'D up with night-gum, Loach each morn-  
 ing lyes,  
 Till his wife licking, so unglews his eyes.  
 No question then, but such a lick is sweet,  
 When a warm tongue do's with such ambers meet.

## THE AMBER BEAD.

I SAW a flie within a beade  
 Of amber cleanly buried :  
 The urne was little, but the room  
 More rich then Cleopatra's tombe.

## TO MY DEAREST SISTER M. MERCIE HERRICK.

WHEN ere I go, or what so ere befalls  
 Me in mine age, or forraign funerals,  
 This blessing I will leave thee, ere I go,  
 Prosper thy basket, and therein thy dow.  
 Feed on the paste of filberts, or else knead  
 And bake the floure of amber for thy bread.

Balm may thy trees drop, and thy springs runne  
 oyle,  
 And everlasting harvest crown thy soile !  
 These I but wish for ; but thy selfe shall see,  
 The blessing fall in mellow times on thee.

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

IMMORTALL clothing I put on,  
 So soone as Julia I am gon  
 To mine eternall mansion.

Thou, thou art here, to humane sight  
 Cloth'd all with incorrupted light ;  
 But yet how more admir'dly bright

Wilt thou appear, when thou art set  
 In thy refulgent thronelet,  
 That shin'st thus in thy counterfeit ?

SUFFER THAT THOU CANST NOT SHIFT.

DO'S Fortune rend thee ? Beare with thy hard  
 fate :

*Vertuous instructions ne'r are delicate.*

Say, do's she frown ? still countermand her threats :

*Vertue best loves those children that she beates.*

TO THE PASSENGER.

IF I lye unburied, sir,  
 These my reliques, pray, interre :  
 'Tis religious part to see  
 Stones, or turfes to cover me.  
 One word more I had to say ;  
 But it skills not ; go your way ;  
 He that wants a buriall roome  
 For a stone, ha's heaven his tombe.

## UPON NODES.

WHERE ever Nodes do's in the summer come,  
 He prayes his harvest may be well brought  
 home.

What store of corn has carefull Nodes, thinke you,  
 Whose field his foot is, and whose barn his shooe ?

## TO THE KING,

## UPON HIS TAKING OF LEICESTER.

THIS day is yours, great CHARLES! and in this  
 war

Your fate, and ours, alike victorious are.  
 In her white stole ; now victory do's rest  
*Enspher'd with palm on your triumphant crest.*  
 Fortune is now your captive ; other kings  
*Hold but her hands ; you hold both hands and wings.*

## TO JULIA, IN HER DAWN, OR DAY-BREAKE.

BY the next kindling of the day  
 My Julia thou shalt see,  
 Ere Ave-Mary thou canst say  
 Ile come and visit thee.

Yet ere thou counsel'st with thy glasse,  
 Appeare thou to mine eyes  
 As smooth, and nak't, as she that was  
 The prime of paradise.

If blush thou must, then blush thou through  
 A lawn, that thou mayst looke  
 As purest pearles, or pebles do  
 When peeping through a brooke.

As lillies shrin'd in christall, so  
 Do thou to me appeare ;  
 Or damask roses when they grow  
 To sweet acquaintance there.

COUNSELL.

'T WAS Cesars saying : *Kings no lesse conquerors  
are*  
*By their wise counsell, then they be by warre.*

BAD PRINCES FILL THEIR PEOPLE.

LIKE those infernall deities which eate  
The best of all the sacrificed meate ;  
And leave their servants, but the smoak & sweat :  
So many kings, and primates too there are,  
Who claim the fat, and fleshie for their share,  
And leave their subjects but the starved ware.

MOST WORDS, LESSE WORKES.

I N desp'rate cases, all, or most are known  
Commanders, few for execution.

TO DIANE.

I CO'D but see thee yesterday  
Stung by a fretfull bee ;  
And I the javelin suckt away,  
And heal'd the wound in thee.

A thousand thorns, and bryars & stings,  
I have in my poore brest ;  
Yet ne'r can see that salve which brings  
My passions any rest.

As Love shall helpe me, I admire  
How thou canst sit and smile,  
To see me bleed, and not desire  
To stench the blood the while.

If thou compos'd of gentle mould  
Art so unkind to me ;  
What dismall stories will be told  
Of those that cruell be ?

## UPON TAP.

TAP (better known then trusted) as we heare,  
 Sold his old mothers spectacles for beere :  
 And not unlikely ; rather too then fail,  
 He'l sell her eyes, and nose, for beere and ale.

## HIS LOSSE.

ALL has been plundered from me, but my wit ;  
 Fortune her selfe can lay no claim to it.

## DRAW, AND DRINKE.

MILK stil your fountains, and your springs, for  
 why ?  
 The more th'are drawn, the lesse they wil grow dry.

## UPON PUNCHIN. EPIG.

GIVE me a reason why men call  
 Punchin a dry plant-animall.  
 Because as plants by water grow,  
 Punchin by beere and ale spreads so.

## TO OENONE.

THOU sayest Loves dart  
 Hath prickt thy heart ;  
 And thou do'st languish too :  
 If one poore prick,  
 Can make thee sick,  
 Say, what wo'd many do ?

## UPON BLINKS. EPIG.

TOM BLINKS, his nose is full of wheales, and  
 these  
 Tom calls not pimples, but pimpleides:  
 Sometimes, in mirth, he sayes each whelk's a sparke  
 (When drunke with beere) to light him home, i'th'  
 dark.

UPON ADAM PEAPES. EPIG.

PEAPES he do's strut, and pick his teeth, as if  
His jawes had tir'd on some large chine of  
beefe.

But nothing so : the dinner Adam had,  
Was cheese full ripe with teares, with bread as sad.

TO ELECTRA.

SHALL I go to Love and tell,  
Thou art all turn'd isicle ?  
Shall I say her altars be  
Disadorn'd, and scorn'd by thee ?  
O beware ! in time submit ;  
Love has yet no wrathfull fit :  
If her patience turns to ire,  
Love is then consuming fire.

TO MISTRESSE AMIE POTTER.

A I me ! I love, give him your hand to kisse  
Who both your wooer and your poet is.  
Nature has pre-compos'd us both to love ;  
Your part's to grant ; my sceane must be to move.  
Deare, can you like, and liking love your poet ?  
If you say, I, blush-guiltinesse will shew it.  
Mine eyes must wooe you, though I sigh the while,  
*True love is tonguelesse as a crocodile.*  
And you may find in love these differing parts ;  
*Wooers have tongues of ice, but burning hearts.*

UPON A MAIDE.

HERE she lyes, in bed of spice,  
Faire as Eve in paradise :  
For her beauty it was such  
Poets co'd not praise too much.

Virgins, come, and in a ring  
Her supreamest requiem sing ;  
Then depart, but see ye tread  
Lightly, lightly ore the dead.

## UPON LOVE.

LOVE is a circle, and an endlesse sphere ;  
From good to good, revolving here & there.

## BEAUTY.

BEAUTY'S no other but a lovely grace  
Of lively colours, flowing from the face.

## UPON LOVE.

SOME salve to every sore, we may apply ;  
Only for my wound there's no remedy.  
Yet if my Julia kisse me, there will be  
A soveraign balme found out to cure me.

## UPON HANCH, A SCHOOLMASTER. EPIG.

HANCH, since he lately did interre his wife,  
He weepes and sighs, as weary of his life.  
Say, is't for reall grieve he mourns ? not so ;  
*Teares have their springs from joy, as well as woe.*

## UPON PEASON. EPIG.

LONG locks of late our zelot Peason weares,  
Not for to hide his high and mighty eares ;  
No, but because he wo'd not have it seen,  
That stubble stands, where once large eares have  
been.

## TO HIS BOOKE.

MAKE haste away, and let one be  
A friendly patron unto thee :

Lest rapt from hence, I see thee lye  
Torn for the use of pasterie :  
Or see thy injur'd leaves serve well,  
To make loose gowned for mackarell :  
Or see the grocers in a trice,  
Make hoods of thee to serve out spice.

READINESSE.

THE readinesse of doing, doth expresse  
No other, but the doer's willingness.

WRITING.

WHEN words we want, Love teacheth to  
endite;  
And what we blush to speake, she bids us write.

SOCIETY.

TWO things do make society to stand ;  
The first commerce is, & the next command.

UPON A MAID.

GONE she is a long, long way,  
But she has decreed a day  
Back to come, and make no stay :  
So we keepe, till her returne  
Here, her ashes, or her urne.

SATISFACTION FOR SUFFERINGS.

FOR all our workes, a recompence is sure :  
'Tis sweet to thinke on what was hard t' endure.

THE DELAYING BRIDE.

WHY so slowly do you move  
To the centre of your love ?  
On your niceness though we wait.



Yet the houres say 'tis late :  
*Coynesse takes us to a measure ;*  
*But o'racted deads the pleasure.*  
 Go to bed, and care not when  
 Cheerfull day shall spring agen.  
 One brave captain did command,  
 By his word, the sun to stand :  
 One short charme if you but say  
 Will enforce the moon to stay,  
 Till you warn her hence, away,  
 T'ave your blushes seen by day.

TO M. HENRY LAWES, THE EXCELLENT COMPOSER  
 OF HIS LYRICKS.

TOUCH but thy lire, my Harrie, and I heare  
 From thee some raptures of the rare gotire.  
 Then if thy voice commingle with the string,  
 I heare in thee the Lanieri to sing ;  
 Or curious Wilson : tell me, canst thou be  
 Less then Apollo, that usurp'st such three ?  
 Three, unto whom the whole world give applause ;  
 Yet their three praises, praise but one ; that's Lawes.

AGE UNFIT FOR LOVE.

MAIDENS tell me I am old ;  
 Let me in my glasse behold  
 Whether smooth or not I be,  
 Or if haire remaines to me.  
 Well, or be't or be't not so,  
 This for certainty I know ;  
 Ill it fits old men to play,  
 When that Death bids come away.

THE BED-MAN, OR GRAVE-MAKER.

THOU hast made many houses for the dead ;  
 When my lot calls me to be buried,  
 For love or pittie, prethee let there be  
 I'th' church-yard made one tenement for me.



TO ANTHEA.

ANTHEA, I am going hence  
With some small stock of innocence :  
But yet those blessed gates I see  
Withstanding entrance unto me.  
To pray for me doe thou begin,  
The porter then will let me in.

NEED.

WHO begs to die for feare of humane need,  
Wisheth his body, not his soule, good speed.

TO JULIA.

I AM zeallesse ; prethee pray  
For my well-fare, Julia,  
For I thinke the gods require  
Male perfumes, but female fire.

ON JULIA'S LIPS.

SWEET are my Julia's lips, and cleane  
As if or'e washt in hippocrene.

TWILIGHT.

TWILIGHT, no other thing is, poets say,  
Then the last part of night, and first of day.

TO HIS FRIEND, MASTER J. JINCKS.

LOVE, love me now, because I place  
Thee here among my righteous race :  
The bastard slips may droop and die  
Wanting both root, and earth ; but thy  
Immortall selfe shall boldly trust  
To live for ever, with my just.



'Twas but a dream ; but had I been  
There really alone ;  
My desp'rate feares, in love, had seen  
Mine execution.

NO DIFFERENCE I' TH' DARK.

NIGHT makes no difference 'twixt the priest and  
clark ;  
Jone as my lady is as good i'th' dark.

THE BODY.

THE body is the soules poore house, or home,  
Whose ribs the laths are, & whose flesh the  
loame.

TO SAPHO.

THOU saist thou lov'st me, Sapho ; I say no ;  
But would to love I could beleieve 'twas so !  
Pardon my feares, sweet Sapho ; I desire  
That thou be righteous found ; and I the lyer.

OUT OF TIME, OUT OF TUNE.

WE blame, nay, we despise her paines  
That wets her garden when it raines :  
But when the drought has dri'd the knot,  
Then let her use the watring pot.  
We pray for showers, at our need,  
To drench, but not to drown our seed.

TO HIS BOOKE.

TAKE mine advise, and go not neere  
Those faces, sower as vinegar.  
For these, and nobler numbers can  
Ne'r please the supercilious man.

TO HIS HONOUR'D FRIEND, SIR THOMAS HEALE.

STAND by the magick of my powerfull rhymes  
 'Gainst all the indignation of the times.  
 Age shall not wrong thee ; or one jot abate  
 Of thy both great, and everlasting fate.  
 While others perish, here's thy life decreed  
 Because begot of my immortall seed.

THE SACRIFICE, BY WAY OF DISCOURSE BETWIXT  
 HIMSELFE AND JULIA.

*Herr.* COME and let's in solemn wise  
 Both addresse to sacrifice :  
 Old Religion first commands  
 That we wash our hearts, and hands.  
 Is the beast exempt from staine,  
 Altar cleane, no fire prophane ?  
 Are the garlands, is the nard  
 Ready here ?

*Jul.* All well prepar'd,  
 With the wine that must be shed,  
 Twixt the hornes, upon the head  
 Of the holy beast we bring  
 For our trespasse-offering.

*Herr.* All is well ; now next to these  
 Put we on pure surplices ;  
 And with chaplets crown'd, we'l rost  
 With perfumes the holocaust :  
 And, while we the gods invoke,  
 Reade acceptance by the smoake.

TO APOLLO.

THOU mighty lord and master of the lyre,  
 Unshorn Apollo, come, and re-inspire  
 My fingers so, the lyrick-strings to move,  
 That I may play, and sing a hymne to Love.

ON LOVE.

LOVE is a kind of warre: hence those who feare;  
No cowards must his royall ensignes beare.

ANOTHER.

WHERE love begins, there dead thy first desire:  
*A sparke neglected makes a mighty fire.*

AN HYMNE TO CUPID.

THOU, thou that bear'st the sway  
With whom the sea-nimphs play;  
And Venus, every way:  
When I embrace thy knee;  
And make short pray'rs to thee:  
In love, then prosper me.  
This day I goe to wooe;  
Instruct me how to doe  
This worke thou put'st me too.  
From shame my face keepe free,  
From scorne I begge of thee,  
Love to deliver me:  
So shall I sing thy praise;  
And to thee altars raise,  
Unto the end of daies.

TO ELECTRA.

LET not thy tomb-stone er'e be laid by me:  
Nor let my herse be wept upon by thee:  
But let that instant when thou dy'st be known,  
The minute of mine expiration.  
One knell be rung for both; and let one grave  
To hold us two, an endlesse honour have.

HOW HIS SOULE CAME ENSNARED

MY soule would one day goe and seeke  
For roses, and in Julia's cheek

A richness of those sweets she found,  
 As in an other Rosamond.  
 But gathering roses as she was ;  
 Not knowing what would come to passe,  
 It chanst a ringlet of her haire,  
 Caught my poore soule, as in a snare :  
 Which ever since has been in thrall ;  
 Yet freedome, shee enjoyes withall.

## FACTIONS.

THE factions of the great ones call,  
 To side with them, the commons all.

## KISSES LOATHSOME.

I ABHOR the slimie kisse,  
 Which to me most loathsome is.  
 Those lips please me which are plac't  
 Close, but not too strictly lac't :  
 Yeilding I wo'd have them ; yet  
 Not a wimbling tongue admit :  
 What sho'd poking-sticks make there,  
 When the ruffe is set elsewhere ?

## UPON REAPE.

REAPES eyes so rawe are, that, it seemes, the  
 flies  
 Mistake the flesh, and flye-blow both his eyes ;  
 So that an angler, for a daies expence,  
 May baite his hooke, with maggots taken thence.

## UPON TEAGE.

TEAGE has told lyes so long, that when Teage  
 tells  
 Truth, yet Teages truths are untruths, nothing else.

UPON JULIA'S HAIRE, BUNDLED UP IN A  
GOLDEN NET.

TELL me, what needs those rich deceits,  
These golden toyles, and trammel-nets,  
To take thine haire when they are knowne  
Already tame, and all thine owne ?  
'Tis I am wild, and more then haire  
Deserve these mashes and those snares.  
Set free thy tresses, let them flow  
As aires doe breathe, or winds doe blow :  
And let such curious net-works be  
Lesse set for them, then spred for me.

UPON TRUGGIN.

TRUGGIN a footman was ; but now, growne  
lame,  
Truggin now lives but to belye his name.

THE SHOWEE OF BLOSSOMES.

LOVE in a showre of blossomes came  
Down, and halfe drown'd me with the same :  
The blooms that fell were white and red ;  
But with such sweets commingled,  
As whether, this, I cannot tell  
My sight was pleas'd more, or my smell :  
But true it was, as I rowl'd there,  
Without a thought of hurt, or feare ;  
Love turn'd himselfe into a bee,  
And with his javelin wounded me :  
From which mishap this use I make,  
*Where most sweets are, there lyes a snake :*  
*Kisses and favours are sweet things ;*  
*But those have thorns, and these have stings.*



## UPON SPENKE.

SPENKE has a strong breath, yet short prayers  
saith :  
Not out of want of breath, but want of faith.

## A DEFENCE FOR WOMEN.

NAUGHT are all women : I say no,  
Since for one bad, one good I know :  
For Clytemnestra most unkind,  
Loving Alcestis there we find :  
For one Medea that was bad,  
A good Penelope was had :  
For wanton Lais, then we have  
Chaste Lucrece, or a wife as grave :  
And thus through woman-kind we see  
A good and bad.   Sirs, credit me.

## UPON LULLS.

LULLS swears he is all heart ; but you'l suppose  
By his probossis that he is all nose.

## SLAVERY.

'TIS liberty to serve one lord ; but he  
Who many serves, serves base servility.

## CHARMES.

BRING the holy crust of bread,  
Lay it underneath the head ;  
'Tis a certain charm to keep  
Hags away, while children sleep.

## ANOTHER.

LET the superstitious wife  
Neer the child's heart lay a knife :

Point be up, and haft be downe;  
While she gossips in the towne,  
This 'mongst other mystick charms  
Keeps the sleeping child from harms.

ANOTHER TO BRING IN THE WITCH.

TO house the hag, you must doe this;  
Commix with meale a little pisse  
Of him bewicht : then forthwith make  
A little wafer or a cake;  
And this rawly bak't will bring  
The old hag in. No surer thing.

ANOTHER CHARME FOR STABLES.

HANG up hooks, and sheers to scare  
Hence the hag, that rides the mare,  
Till they be all over wet,  
With the mire, and the sweat :  
This observ'd, the manes shall be  
Of your horses, all knot-free.

CEREMONIES FOR CANDLEMASSE EVE.

DOWN with the rosemary and bayes,  
Down with the misleto ;  
Instead of holly, now up-raise  
The greener box, for show.

The holly hitherto did sway ;  
Let box now domineere ;  
Untill the dancing Easter-day,  
Or Easters eve appeare.

Then youthfull box which now hath grace,  
Your houses to renew ;  
Grown old, surrender must his place,  
Unto the crisped yew.

When yew is out, then birch comes in,  
 And many flowers beside;  
 Both of a fresh, and fragrant kinne  
 To honour Whitsontide.

Green rushes then, and sweetest bents,  
 With cooler oken boughs;  
 Come in for comely ornaments,  
 To re-adorn the house.

Thus times do shift; each thing his turne do's hold;  
*New things succeed, as former things grow old.*

## THE CEREMONIES FOR CANDLEMASSE DAY.

KINDLE the Christmas brand and then  
 Till sunne-set, let it burne;  
 Which quencht, then lay it up agen,  
 Till Christmas next returne.

Part must be kept wherewith to teend  
 The Christmas log next yeare;  
 And where 'tis safely kept, the fiend,  
 Can do no mischief, there.

## UPON CANDLEMASSE DAY.

END now the white-loafe, & the pye,  
 And let all sports with Christmas dye.

## SURFEITS.

BAD are all surfeits: but physitians call  
 That surfeit tooke by bread, the worst of all.

## UPON NIS.

NIS, he makes verses; but the lines he writes,  
 Serve but for matter to make paper-kites.

TO BIANCHA, TO BLESSE HIM.

WO'D I wooe, and wo'd I winne,  
 Wo'd I well my worke begin ?  
 Wo'd I evermore be crown'd  
 With the end that I propound ?  
 Wo'd I frustrate, or prevent  
 All aspects malevolent ?  
 Thwart all wizzards, and with these  
 Dead all black contingencies :  
 Place my words, and all works else  
 In most happy parallels ?  
 All will prosper, if so be  
 I be kist, or blest by thee.

JULIA'S CHURCHING, OR PURIFICATION.

PUT on thy holy fillitings, and so  
 To th' temple with the sober midwife go.  
 Attended thus, in a most solemn wise,  
 By those who serve the child-bed misteries.  
 Burn first thine incense ; next, when as thou see'st  
 The candid stole thrown ore the pious priest ;  
 With reverend curtsies come, and to him bring  
 Thy free, and not decurted offering.  
 All rites well ended, with faire auspice come,  
 As to the breaking of a bride-cake, home :  
 Where ceremonious Hymen shall for thee  
 Provide a second epithalamie.  
*She who keeps chastly to her husband's side  
 Is not for one, but every night his bride :  
 And stealing still with love and feare to bed,  
 Brings him not one, but many a maiden-heaa.*

TO HIS BOOK.

BEFORE the press scarce one co'd see  
 A little-peeping-part of thee :  
 But since th'art printed, thou dost call

To shew thy nakedness to all.  
 My care for thee is now the less,  
 Having resign'd thy shamefac'tness :  
 Go with thy faults and fates ; yet stay  
 And take this sentence, then away ;  
 Whom one belov'd will not suffice,  
 She'l runne to all adulteries.

## TEARES.

TEARES most prevaile ; with teares too thou  
 mayst move  
 Rocks to relent, and coyest maids to love.

## TO HIS FRIEND TO AVOID CONTENTION OF WORDS.

WORDS beget anger ; anger brings forth blowes :  
 Blowes make of dearest friends immortall foes.  
 For which prevention, sociate, let there be  
 Betwixt us two no more logomachie.  
 Farre better 'twere for either to be mute,  
 Then for to murder friendship, by dispute.

## TRUTH.

TRUTH is best found out by the time, and eyes ;  
*Falsehood winnes credit by uncertainties.*

## UPON PRICKLES. EPIG.

PRICKLES is waspish, and puts forth his sting,  
 For bread, drinke, butter, cheese ; for every  
 thing  
 That Prickles buyes, puts Prickles out of frame ;  
 How well his nature's fitted to his name !

## THE EYES BEFORE THE EARES.

WE credit most our sight ; one eye doth please  
 Our trust farre more then ten eare-witnesses.

WANT.

WANT is a softer wax, that takes thereon,  
This, that, and every base impression.

TO A FRIEND.

LOOKE in my book, and herein see,  
Life endlesse sign'd to thee and me.  
We o're the tombes, and Fates shall flye;  
While other generations dye.

UPON M. WILLIAM LAWES, THE RARE MUSITIAN.

SHO'D I not put on blacks, when each one here  
Comes with his cypresse, and devotes a teare?  
Sho'd I not grieve, my Lawes, when every lute,  
Violl, and voice, is, by thy losse, struck mute?  
Thy loss, brave man! whose numbers have been  
hurl'd,  
And no less prais'd, then spread throughout the  
world.

Some have thee call'd Amphion; some of us  
Nam'd thee Terpander, or sweet Orpheus:  
Some this, some that, but all in this agree,  
Musique had both her birth and death with thee.

A SONG UPON SILVIA.

FROM me my Silvia ranne away,  
And running therewithall,  
A primrose banke did cross her way,  
And gave my love a fall.

But trust me now, I dare not say,  
What I by chance did see;  
But such the drap'ry did betray  
That fully ravisht me.

## THE HONY-COMBE.

IF thou hast found an honie-combe,  
 Eate thou not all, but taste on some :  
 For if thou eat'st it to excess ;  
 That sweetness turnes to loathsomness.  
 Taste it to temper ; then 'twill be  
 Marrow, and manna unto thee.

## VPON BEN. JOHNSON.

HERE lyes Johnson with the rest  
 Of the poets ; but the best.  
 Reader, wo'dst thou more have known ?  
 Aske his story, not this stone.  
 That will speake what this can't tell  
 Of his glory. So farewell.

## AN ODE FOR HIM.

AH Ben !  
 Say how, or when  
 Shall we thy guests  
 Meet at those lyrick feasts,  
 Made at the Sun,  
 The Dog, the triple Tunne ?  
 Where we such clusters had,  
 As made us nobly wild, not mad ;  
 And yet each verse of thine  
 Out-did the meate, out-did the frolick wine.

My Ben !  
 Or come agen :  
 Or send to us,  
 Thy wits great over-plus ;  
 But teach us yet  
 Wisely to husband it ;  
 Lest we that tallent spend :  
 And having once brought to an end  
 That precious stock ; the store  
 Of such a wit the world sho'd have no more.

UPON A VIRGIN.

**S**PEND, harmless shade, thy nightly houres,  
 Selecting here, both herbs, and flowers ;  
 Of which make garlands here, and there,  
 To dress thy silent sepulchre.  
 Nor do thou feare the want of these,  
 In everlasting properties.  
 Since we fresh strewings will bring hither,  
 Farre faster then the first can wither.

BLAME.

**I**N battailes what disasters fall,  
 The king he beares the blame of all.

A REQUEST TO THE GRACES.

**P**ONDER my words, if so that any be  
 Known guilty here of incivility :  
 Let what is graceless, discompos'd, and rude,  
 With sweetness, smoothness, softness, be endu'd.  
 Teach it to blush, to curtsie, lisp, and shew  
 Demure, but yet, full of temptation too.  
*Numbers ne'r tickle, or but lightly please,*  
*Unless they have some wanton carriages.*  
 This if ye do, each piece will here be good,  
 And gracefull made, by your neate sisterhood.

UPON HIMSELFE.

**I** LATELY fri'd, but now behold  
 I freeze as fast, and shake for cold.  
 And in good faith I'd thought it strange  
 T'ave found in me this sudden change ;  
 But that I understood by dreames,  
 These only were but love's extreames ;  
 Who fires with hope the lover's heart,  
 And starves with cold the self-same part.



## . MULTITUDE.

WE trust not to the multitude in warre,  
But to the stout; and those that skilfull are.

## FEARE.

MAN must do well out of a good intent;  
Not for the servile feare of punishment.

## To M. KELLAM.

WHAT! can my Kellam drink his sack  
In goblets to the brim,  
And see his Robin Herrick lack,  
Yet send no boules to him?  
For love or pitie to his muse,  
That she may flow in verse,  
Contemne to recommend a cruse,  
But send to her a tearce.

HAPPINESSE TO HOSPITALITIE, OR A HEARTY TO  
GOOD HOUSE-KEEPING.

FIRST, may the hand of bounty bring  
Into the daily offering  
Of full provision; such a store,  
Till that the cooke cries, Bring no more.  
Upon your hogsheds never fall  
A drought of wine, ale, beere, at all;  
But, like full clouds, may they from thence  
Diffuse their mighty influence.  
Next, let the lord, and ladie here  
Enjoy a christning yeare by yeare;  
And this good blessing back them still,  
T'ave boyes, and gyrles too, as they will.  
Then from the porch may many a bride  
Unto the holy temple ride:

And thence return, short prayers seyde,  
 A wife most richly married.  
 Last, may the bride and bridegroom be  
 Untoucht by cold sterility ;  
 But in their springing blood so play,  
 As that in lusters few they may,  
 By laughing too, and lying downe,  
 People a city or a towne.

CUNCTATION IN CORRECTION.

THE lictors bundl'd up their rods : beside,  
 Knit them with knots, with much adoe unty'd  
 That if, unknitting, men wo'd yet repent,  
 They might escape the lash of punishment.

PRESENT GOVERNMENT GRIEVOUS.

MEN are suspicious ; prone to discontent :  
*Subjects still loath the present government.*

REST REFRESHES.

LAY by the good a while ; a resting field  
 Will, after ease, a richer harvest yeild :  
 Trees this year beare ; next, they their wealth with-  
 hold :  
*Continuall reaping makes a land wax old.*

REVENGE.

MANS disposition is for to requite  
 An injurie, before a benefite :  
*Thanksgiving is a burden, and a paine ;  
 Revenge is pleasing to us, as our gaine.*

THE FIRST MARES OR MAKES.

IN all our high designments, 'twill appeare,  
*The first event breeds confidence or feare.*

## BEGINNING, DIFFICULT.

**H**ARD are the two first staires unto a crowne;  
Which got, the third bids him a king come downe.

## FAITH FOUR-SQUARE.

**F**AITH is a thing that's four-square; let it fall  
This way or that, it not declines at all.

## THE PRESENT TIME BEST PLEASETH.

**P**RAISE they that will times past, I joy to see  
My selfe now live: this age best pleaseth mee.

## CLOATHES, ARE CONSPIRATORS.

**T**HOUGH from without no foes at all we feare;  
We shall be wounded by the cloathes we weare.

## CRUELTY.

**T**IS but a dog-like madnesse in bad kings,  
For to delight in wounds and murderings.  
As some plants prosper best by cuts and blowes;  
So kings by killing doe encrease their foes.

## FAIRE AFTER FOULE.

**T**EARES quickly drie: griefes will in time decay:  
A cleare will come after a cloudy day.

## HUNGER.

**A**SKE me what hunger is, and Ile reply,  
'Tis but a fierce desire of hot and drie.

## BAD WAGES FOR GOOD SERVICE.

**I**N this misfortune kings doe most excell,  
To heare the worst from men, when they doe well.

THE END.

CONQUER we shall, but we must first contend;  
*'Tis not the fight that crowns us, but the end.*

THE BONDMAN.

BIND me but to thee with thine haire,  
And quickly I shall be  
Made by that fetter or that snare  
A bondman unto thee.

Or if thou tak'st that bond away,  
Then bore me through the eare;  
And by the law I ought to stay  
For ever with thee here.

CHOOSE FOR THE BEST.

GIVE house-roume to the best; *'Tis never known*  
*Vertue and pleasure, both to dwell in one.*

TO SILVIA.

PARDON my trespassse, Silvia, I confesse,  
My kisse out-went the bounds of shamfastnesse:  
None is discreet at all times; no, *not Jove*  
*Himselfe, at one time, can be wise and love.*

FAIRE SHEWES DECEIVE.

SMOOTH was the sea, and seem'd to call  
To prettie girles to play withall:  
Who padling there, the sea soone frown'd,  
And on a sudden both were drown'd.  
What credit can we give to seas,  
Who, kissing, kill such saints as these?

## HIS WISH.

FAT be my hinde ; unlearned be my wife ;  
 Peacefull my night ; my day devoid of strife :  
 To these a comely off-spring I desire,  
 Singing about my everlasting fire.

## UPON JULIA'S WASHING HER SELF IN THE RIVER.

HOW fierce was I, when I did see  
 My Julia wash her self in thee !  
 So lillies thorough christall look :  
 So purest pebbles in the brook :  
 As in the river Julia did,  
 Halfe with a lawne of water hid,  
 Into thy streames my self I threw,  
 And struggling there, I kist thee too ;  
 And more had done, it is confest,  
 Had not thy waves forbad the rest.

## A MEANE IN OUR MEANES.

THOUGH frankinsense the deities require,  
*We must not give all to the hallowed fire.*  
 Such be our gifts, and such be our expence,  
 As for our selves to leave some frankinsence.

## UPON CLUNN.

A ROWLE of parchment Clunn about him beares,  
 Charg'd with the armes of all his ancestors :  
 And seems halfe ravisht, when he looks upon  
 That bar, this bend ; that fess, this cheveron ;  
 This manch, that moone ; this martlet, and that  
 mound ;  
 This counterchange of perle and diamond.  
 What joy can Clun have in that coat, or this,  
 When as his owne still out at elboes is ?

UPON CUPID.

LOVE, like a beggar, came to me  
 With hose and doublet torne :  
 His shirt bedangling from his knee,  
 With hat and shooes out-worne.

He askt an almes ; I gave him bread,  
 And meat too, for his need :  
 Of which, when he had fully fed,  
 He wisht me all good speed.

Away he went, but as he turn'd,  
 In faith I know not how,  
 He toucht me so, as that I burn,  
 And am tormented now.

Love's silent flames, and fires obscure  
 Then crept into my heart ;  
 And though I saw no bow, I'm sure,  
 His finger was the dart.

VPON BLISSE.

BLISSE, last night drunk, did kisse his mother's  
 knee :  
 Where he will kisse, next drunk, conjecture ye.

VPON BURR.

BURR is a smell-feast, and a man alone,  
 That, where meat is, will be a hanger on.

VPON MEGG.

MEGG yesterday was troubled with a pose,  
 Which, this night hardned, sodders up her  
 nose.

## AN HYMNE TO LOVE.

I WILL confesse  
 With cheerfulness,  
 Love is a thing so likes me,  
 That let her lay  
 On me all day,  
 Ile kiss the hand that strikes me.

I will not, I,  
 Now blubb'ring, cry,  
 It, ah ! too late repents me,  
 That I did fall  
 To love at all,  
 Since love so much contents me.

No, no, Ile be  
 In fetters free ;  
 While others they sit wringing  
 Their hands for paine;  
 Ile entertaine  
 The wounds of love with singing.

With flowers and wine,  
 And cakes divine,  
 To strike me I will tempt thee :  
 Which done ; no more  
 Ile come before  
 Thee and thine altars emptie.

TO HIS HONOURED AND MOST INGENIOUS FRIEND  
 MR. CHARLES COTTON.

FOR brave comportment, wit without offence,  
 Words fully flowing, yet of influence,  
 Thou art that man of men, the man alone,  
 Worthy the publique admiration :  
 Who with thine owne eyes read'st what we doe  
     write,  
 And giv'st our numbers euphonie, and weight.

Tel'st when a verse springs high, how understood  
 To be, or not borne of the royall-blood.  
 What state above, what symmetrie below,  
 Lines have, or sho'd have, thou the best canst show.  
 For which, my Charles, it is my pride to be,  
 Not so much knowne, as to be lov'd of thee.  
 Long may I live so, and my wreath of bayes,  
 Be lesse anothers laurell, then thy praise.

WOMEN USELESSE.

WHAT need we marry women, when  
 Without their use we may have men ?  
 And such as will in short time be,  
 For murder fit, or mutinie ;  
 As Cadmus once a new way found,  
 By throwing teeth into the ground ;  
 From which poore seed, and rudely sown,  
 Sprung up a war-like nation.  
 So let us yron, silver, gold,  
 Brasse, leade, or tinne, throw into th' mould ;  
 And we shall see in little space  
 Rise up of men, a fighting race.  
 If this can be, say then, what need  
 Have we of women or their seed ?

LOVE IS A SIRRUP.

LOVE is a *sirrup* ; and who er'e we see  
 Sick and surcharg'd with this sacietie :  
 Shall by this pleasing trespassse quickly prove,  
*Ther's loathsomnesse e'en in the sweets of love.*

LEVEN.

LOVE is a leven, and a loving kisse  
 The leven of a loving sweet-heart is.



## REPLETION.

PHYSITIANS say repletion springs  
More from the sweet then sower things.

## ON HIMSELFE.

WEEPE for the dead, for they have lost this  
light :  
And weepe for me, lost in an endlesse night.  
Or mourne, or make a marble verse for me,  
Who writ for many. *Benedicite.*

## NO MAN WITHOUT MONEY.

NO man such rare parts hath, that he can swim,  
If favour or occasion helpe not him.

## ON HIMSELFE.

LOST to the world ; lost to my selfe ; alone  
Here now I rest under this marble stone :  
In depth of silence, heard, and seene of none.

## TO M. LEONARD WILLAN HIS PECULIAR FRIEND.

I WILL be short, and having quickly hurl'd  
This line about, live thou throughout the world ;  
Who art a man for all sceanes ; unto whom,  
What's hard to others, nothing's troublesome.  
Can'st write the comick, tragick straine, and fall  
From these to penne the pleasing pastorall :  
Who fl'i'st at all heights : prose and verse run'st  
through ;  
Find'st here a fault, and mend'st the trespassed too :  
For which I might extoll thee, but speake lesse,  
Because thy selfe art comming to the presse :  
And then sho'd I in praising thee be slow,  
Posterity will pay thee what I owe.

TO HIS WORTHY FRIEND M. JOHN HALL, STUDENT  
OF GRAYES-INNE.

TELL me, young man, or did the Muses bring  
Thee lesse to taste, then to drink up their  
spring ;  
That none hereafter sho'd be thought, or be  
A poet, or a poet-like but thee ?  
What was thy birth, thy starre that makes thee  
knowne,  
At twice ten yeares, a prime and publike one ?  
Tell us thy nation, kindred, or the whence  
Thou had'st, and hast thy mighty influence,  
That makes thee lov'd, and of the men desir'd,  
And no lesse prais'd, then of the maides admir'd.  
Put on thy laurell then ; and in that trimme  
Be thou Apollo, or the type of him :  
Or let the unshorne god lend thee his lyre,  
And next to him, be master of the quire.

TO JULIA.

OFFER thy gift ; but first the law commands  
Thee, Julia, first to sanctifie thy hands :  
Doe that, my Julia which the rites require,  
Then boldly give thine incense to the fire.

TO THE MOST COMELY AND PROPER M. ELIZABETH  
FINCH.

HANSOME you are, and proper you will be  
Despight of all your infortunitie :  
Live long and lovely, but yet grow no lesse  
In that your owne prefixed comelinesse :  
Spend on that stock : and when your life must fall,  
Leave others beauty, to set up withall.

## UPON RALPH.

RALPH pares his nayles, his warts, his cornes,  
 and Ralph,  
 In sev'rall tills and boxes, keepes 'em safe ;  
 Instead of harts-horne, if he speakes the troth,  
 To make a lustie-gellie for his broth.

## TO HIS BOOKE.

I F hap it must, that I must see thee lye  
 Absyrtus-like, all torne confusedly :  
 With solemne tears, and with much grief of heart,  
 Ile recollect thee, weeping, part by part ;  
 And having washt thee, close thee in a chest  
 With spice ; that done, Ile leave thee to thy rest.

## TO THE KING,

## UPON HIS WELCOME TO HAMPTON-COURT.

## SET AND SUNG.

WELCOME, Great Cesar, welcome now you are,  
 As dearest peace, after destructive warre :  
 Welcome as slumbers ; or as beds of ease  
 After our long, and peevish sicknesses.  
 O Pompe of Glory ! Welcome now, and come  
 To re-possess once more your long'd-for home.  
 A thousand altars smoake ; a thousand thighes  
 Of beeves here ready stand for sacrifice.  
 Enter and prosper ; while our eyes doe waite  
 For an ascendent thoroughly auspicate :  
 Under which signe we may the former stone  
 Lay of our safeties new foundation :  
 That done ; O Cesar ! live, and be to us,  
 Our fate, our fortune, and our genius ;  
 To whose free knees we may our temples tye  
 As to a still protecting deitie :  
 That sho'd you stirre, we and our altars too  
 May, Great Augustus, goe along with you.  
*Chor.* Long live the king ; and to accomplish this,  
 We'l from our owne, adde far more years to his.

ULTIMUS HEROUUM : OB,

TO THE MOST LEARNED, AND TO THE RIGHT  
HONOURABLE, HENRY, MARQUESSE OF DORCHESTER.

AND as time past when Cato the severe  
Entred the circumspacious theater ;  
In reverence of his person, every one  
Stood as he had been turn'd from flesh to stone :  
E'ne so my numbers will astonisht be  
If but lookt on ; struck dead, if scan'd by thee.

TO HIS MUSE, ANOTHER TO THE SAME.

TELL that brave man, fain thou wo'dst have  
access  
To kiss his hands, but that for fearfullness ;  
Or else because th'art like a modest bride,  
Ready to blush to death, sho'd he but chide.

UPON VINEGER.

VINEGER is no other I define,  
Then the dead corps, or carkase of the wine.

UPON MUDGE.

MUDGE every morning to the postern comes,  
His teeth all out, to rince and wash his  
gummes.

TO HIS LEARNED FRIEND M. JO. HARMAR,  
PHISITIAN TO THE COLLEDGE OF WESTMINSTER.

WHEN first I find those numbers thou do'st  
write,  
To be most soft, terce, sweet, and perpolite :  
Next, when I see thee towring in the skie,  
In an expansion no less large, then high ;  
Then, in that compass, sayling here and there,  
And with circumgyration every where ;

Following with love and active heate thy game,  
 And then at last to truss the epigram ;  
 I must confess, distinction none I see  
 Between Domitians Martiall then, and thee.  
 But this I know, should Jupiter agen  
 Descend from heaven, to re-converse with men ;  
 The Romane language full, and superfine,  
 If Jove wo'd speake, he wo'd accept of thine.

UPON HIS SPANIELL TRACIE.

NOW thou art dead, no eye shall ever see,  
 For shape and service, spaniell like to thee.  
 This shall my love doe, give thy sad death one  
 Teare, that deserves of me a million.

THE DELUGE.

DROWNING, drowning, I espie  
 Coming from my Julia's eye :  
 'Tis some solace in our smart,  
 To have friends to beare a part :  
 I have none ; but must be sure  
 Th' inundation to endure.  
 Shall not times hereafter tell  
 This for no meane miracle ;  
 When the waters by their fall  
 Threatn'd ruine unto all ?  
 Yet the deluge here was known,  
 Of a world to drowne but one.

UPON LUPES.

LUPES for the outside of his suite has paide ;  
 But for his heart, he cannot have it made :  
 The reason is, his credit cannot get  
 The inward carbage for his cloathes as yet.

RAGGS.

WHAT are our patches, tatters, raggs, and rents,  
 But the base dregs and lees of vestiments ?

STRENGTH TO SUPPORT SOVERAIGNTY.

LET kings and rulers learne this line from me ;  
*Where power is weake, unsafe is majestie.*

UPON TUBBS.

FOR thirty yeares, Tubbs has been proud and  
 poor ;  
 'Tis now his habit, which he can't give ore.

CRUTCHES.

THOU seest me, Lucia, this year droope,  
 Three zodiaks fill'd more I shall stoope ;  
 Let crutches then provided be  
 To shore up my debilitie.  
 Then while thou laugh'st ; Ile, sighing, crie,  
 A ruine underpropt am I :  
 Do'n will I then my beadsman's gown,  
 And when so feeble I am grown,  
 As my weake shoulders cannot beare  
 The burden of a grasshopper :  
 Yet with the bench of aged sires,  
 When I and they keep tearmly fires ;  
 With my weake voice I'll sing, or say  
 Some odes I made of Lucia :  
 Then will I heave my wither'd hand  
 To Jove the mighty for to stand  
 Thy faithfull friend, and to poure downe  
 Upon thee many a benizon.

TO JULIA.

HOLY waters hither bring  
 For the sacred sprinkling :  
 Baptize me and thee, and so  
 Let us to the altar go.  
 And, ere we our rites commence,  
 Wash our hands in innocence.  
 Then I'll be the Rex Sacrorum,  
 Thou the Queen of Peace and Quorum.

## UPON CASE.

CASE is a lawyer, that near pleads alone,  
 But when he hears the like confusion,  
 As when the disagreeing Commons throw  
 About their House, their clamorous I, or No :  
 Then Case, as loud as any Serjant there,  
 Cries out, My lord, my lord, the case is clear :  
 But when all's husht, Case then a fish more mute,  
 Bestirs his hand, but starves in hand the suite.

## TO PERENNA.

I A dirge will pen for thee ;  
 Thou a trentall make for me :  
 That the monks and fryers together,  
 Here may sing the rest of either :  
 Next, I'm sure, the nuns will have  
 Candlemas to grace the grave.

## TO HIS SISTER IN LAW, M. SUSANNA HERRICK.

THE person crowns the place; your lot doth fall  
 Last, yet to be with these a principall.  
 How ere it fortun'd ; know for truth, I meant  
 You a fore-leader in this testament.

## UPON THE LADY CREW.

THIS stone can tell the storie of my life,  
 What was my birth, to whom I was a wife :  
 In teeming years, how soon my sun was set,  
 Where now I rest, these may be known by jet.  
 For other things, my many children be  
 The best and truest chronicles of me.

## ON TOMASIN PARSONS.

GROW up in beauty, as thou do'st begin,  
 And be of all admired, Tomasin.

CEREMONY UPON CANDLEMAS EVE.

DOWN with the rosemary, and so  
 Down with the baies, & misletoe :  
 Down with the holly, ivie, all,  
 Wherewith ye drest the Christmas hall :  
 That so the superstitious find  
 No one least branch there left behind :  
 For look, how many leaves there be  
 Neglected there, maids, trust to me,  
 So many goblins you shall see.

SUSPICION MAKES SECURE.

HE that will live of all cares dispossess,  
 Must shun the bad, I, and suspect the best.

UPON SPOKES.

SPOKES, when he sees a roasted pig, he swears  
 Nothing he loves on't but the chaps and ears :  
 But carve to him the fat flanks ; and he shall  
 Rid these, and those, and part by part eat all.

TO HIS KINSMAN, M. THO : HERRICK, WHO  
 DESIRED TO BE IN HIS BOOK.

WELCOME to this my colledge, and though late  
 Th'ast got a place here, standing candidate ;  
 It matters not, since thou art chosen one  
 Here of my great and good foundation.

A BUCOLICK BETWIXT TWO : LACON AND THYRSIS.

*Lacon.* FOR a kiss or two, confesse,  
 What doth cause this pensiveness,  
 Thou most lovely neat-heardesse ?  
 Why so lonely on the hill ?  
 Why thy pipe by thee so still,  
 That ere while was heard so shrill ?



Tell me, do thy kine now fail  
To fulfill the milkin-paile?  
Say, what is't that thou do'st aile?

*Thyr.* None of these; but out, alas!  
A mischance is come to pass,  
And I'll tell thee what it was:  
See mine eyes are weeping ripe,

*Lacon.* Tell, and I'll lay down my pipe.

*Thyr.* I have lost my lovely steere,  
That to me was far more deer  
Then these kine, which I milke here.  
Broad of fore-head, large of eye,  
Party colour'd like a pie;  
Smooth in each limb as a die;  
Clear of hoof, and clear of horn;  
Sharply pointed as a thorn:  
With a neck by yoke unworn.  
From the which hung down by strings,  
Balls of cowslips, daisie rings,  
Enterplac't with ribbanings.  
Faultless every way for shape;  
Not a straw co'd him escape;  
Ever gamesome as an ape:  
But yet harmless as a sheep.  
Pardon, Lacon, if I weep;  
*Tears will spring, where woes are deep.*  
Now, ai me! ai me! Last night  
Came a mad dog, and did bite,  
I, and kil'd my dear delight.

*Lacon.* Alack, for grief!

*Thyr.* But I'll be brief.  
Hence I must, for time doth call  
Me, and my sad play-mates all,  
To his ev'ning funerall.  
Live long, Lacon, so adew!

*Lacon.* Mournfull maid, farewell to you;  
*Earth afford ye flowers to strew.*

UPON SAPHO.

LOOK upon Sapho's lip, and you will swear;  
There is a love-like leven rising there.

UPON FAUNUS.

WE read how Faunus, he the shepheards god,  
His wife to death whipt with a mirtle rod.  
The rod, perhaps, was better'd by the name;  
But had it been of birch, the death's the same.

THE QUINTELL.

UP with the quintill, that the rout,  
May fart for joy, as well as shout:  
Either's welcome, stinke or civit,  
If we take it, as they give it.

A BACHANALIAN VERSE.

DRINKE up  
Your cup,  
But not spill wine;  
For if you  
Do,  
'Tis an ill signe;  
That we  
Foresee,  
You are cloy'd here,  
If so, no  
Hoe,  
But avoid here.

CARE A GOOD KEEPER.

CARE keeps the conquest; 'tis no lesse renowne,  
To keepe a citie, then to winne a towne.

RULES FOR OUR REACH.

MEN must have bounds how farre to walke; for we  
Are made farre worse, by lawless liberty.

TO BIANCHA.

A H Biancha! now I see,  
 It is noone and past with me :  
 In a while it will strike one ;  
 Then, Biancha, I am gone.  
 Some effusions let me have,  
 Offer'd on my holy grave ;  
 Then, Biancha, let me rest  
 With my face towards the east.

TO THE HANDSOME MISTRESSE GRACE POTTER.

A S is your name, so is your comely face,  
 Toucht every where with such diffused grace,  
 As that in all that admirable round,  
 'There is not one least solecisme found ;  
 And as that part, so every portion else,  
 Keeps line for line with beauties parallels.

ANACREONTIKE.

I MUST  
 Not trust  
 Here to any ;  
 Bereav'd,  
 Deceiv'd  
 By so many :  
 As one  
 Undone  
 By my losses ;  
 Comply  
 Will I  
 With my crosses.  
 Yet still  
 I will  
 Not be grieving ;  
 Since thence  
 And hence  
 Comes relieving.

But this  
Sweet is  
In our mourning ;  
Times bad  
And sad  
Are a turning :  
And he  
Whom we  
See dejected ;  
Next day  
Wee may  
See erected.

**MORE MODEST, MORE MANLY.**

'**T**IS still observ'd, those men most valiant are,  
That are most modest ere they come to warre.

**NOT TO COVET MUCH WHERE LITTLE IS THE CHARGE.**

**W**HY sho'd we covet much, when as we know,  
W'ave more to beare our charge, then way  
to go ?

**ANACREONTICK VERSE.**

**B**RISK methinks I am, and fine,  
When I drinke my capring wine :  
Then to love I do encline,  
When I drinke my wanton wine :  
And I wish all maidens mine,  
When I drinke my sprightly wine :  
Well I sup, and well I dine,  
When I drinke my frolick wine :  
But I languish, lowre, and pine,  
When I want my fragrant wine.

**UPON PENNIE.**

**B**ROWN bread Tom Pennie eates, and must of  
right,  
Because his stock will not hold out for white.

## PATIENCE IN PRINCES.

**K**INGS *must not use the axe for each offence :  
Princes cure some faults by their patience.*

## FEARE GETS FORCE.

**D**ESPAIRE *takes heart, when ther's no hope to  
speed :  
The coward then takes armes, and do's the deed.*

## PARCELL-GIL'T POETRY.

**L**ET'S strive to be the best ; the gods, we know it,  
Pillars and men, hate an indifferent poet.

## UPON LOVE, BY WAY OF QUESTION AND ANSWER.

**I** BRING ye Love. *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Like, and dislike ye :  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Stroake ye to strike ye.  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Love will be-foole ye :  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Heate ye to coole ye :  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Love gifts will send ye :  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Stock ye to spend ye :  
 I bring ye Loye : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Love will fulfill ye :  
 I bring ye Love : *Quest.* What will Love do ?  
*Ans.* Kisse ye, to kill ye.

## TO THE LORD HOPTON, ON HIS FIGHT IN CORNWALL.

**G**O on, brave Hopton, to effectuate that  
 Which wee, and times to come, shall wonder at.  
 Lift up thy sword ; next, suffer it to fall,  
 And by that one blow set an end to all.

*HIS GRANGE.*

**H**OW well contented in this private grange  
 Spend I my life, that's subject unto change :  
 Under whose roofe with mosse-worke wrought,  
 there I  
 Kisse my brown wife, and black posterity.

*LEPROSIE IN HOUSES.*

**W**HEN to a house I come, and see  
 The genius wastefull, more then free :  
 The servants thumblesse, yet to eat,  
 With lawlesse tooth the floure of wheate :  
 The sonnes to suck the milke of kine,  
 More then the teats of discipline :  
 The daughters wild and loose in dresse ;  
 Their cheekes unstain'd with shamefac'tnesse :  
 The husband-drunke, the wife to be  
 A baud to incivility :  
 I must confesse, I there descrie,  
 A house spread through with leprosie.

*GOOD MANNERS AT MEAT.*

**T**HIS rule of manners I will teach my guests,  
 To come with their own bellies unto feasts :  
 Not to eat equall portions ; but to rise  
 Farc't with the food, that may themselves suffice.

*ANTHEA'S RETRACTATION.*

**A**NTHEA laught, and fearing lest excesse  
 Might stretch the cords of civill comelinesse :  
 She with a dainty blush rebuk't her face ;  
 And cal'd each line back to his rule and space.

*COMFORTS IN CROSSES.*

**B**E not dismaide, though crosses cast thee downe ;  
 Thy fall is but the rising to a crowne.

## SEEKE AND FINDE.

**A** *TT*EMPT the end, and never stand to doubt;  
*Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out.*

## REST.

**O**N with thy worke, though thou beest hardly  
 prest;  
*Labour is held up, by the hope of rest.*

## LEPROSIE IN CLOATHES.

**W**HEN flowing garments I behold  
 Enspir'd with purple, pearle, and gold,  
 I think no other but I see  
 In them a glorious leprosie,  
 That do's infect, and make the rent  
 More mortall in the vestiment.  
*As flowrie vestures doe descrie  
 The wearers rich immodestie;  
 So plaine and simple cloathes doe show  
 Where vertue walkes, not those that flow.*

## UPON BUGGINS.

**B**UGGINS is drunke all night, all day he sleepes;  
 This is the leuell-coyle that Buggins keeps.

## GREAT MALADIES, LONG MEDICINES.

**T**O an old soare a long cure must goe on;  
*Great faults require great satisfaction.*

## HIS ANSWER TO A FRIEND.

**Y**OU aske me what I doe, and how I live?  
 And, noble friend, this answer I must give:  
 Drooping, I draw on to the vaults of death,  
 Or'e which you'l walk, when I am laid beneath.

THE BEGGER.

**S**HALL I a daily begger be,  
 For loves sake asking almes of thee?  
 Still shall I crave, and never get  
 A hope of my desired bit?  
 Ah cruell maides! Ile goe my way,  
 Whereas, perchance, my fortunes may  
 Finde out a threshold or a doore,  
 That may far sooner speed the poore:  
 Where thrice we knock, and none will heare,  
 Cold comfort still I'm sure lives there.

BASTARDS.

**O**UR bastard-children are but like to plate,  
 Made by the coyners illegitimate.

HIS CHANGE.

**M**Y many cares and much distress,  
 Has made me like a wilderness:  
 Or, discompos'd, I'm like a rude,  
 And all confused multitude:  
 Out of my comely manners worne;  
 And as in meanes, in minde all torne.

THE VISION.

**M**E thought I saw, as I did dreame in bed,  
 A crawling vine about Anacreon's head:  
 Flusht was his face; his haire with oyle did shine;  
 And as he spake, his mouth ranne ore with wine.  
 Tipl'd he was; and tipling lispt withall;  
 And lisping reeld, and reeling like to fall.  
 A young enchantresse close by him did stand  
 Tapping his plump thighes with a mirtle wand:  
 She smil'd; he kist; and kissing, cull'd her too;  
 And being cup-shot, more he co'd not doe.



For which, me thought, in prittie anger she  
 Snatcht off his crown, and gave the wreath to me :  
 Since when, me thinks, my braines about doe swim,  
 And I am wilde and wanton like to him.

## A VOW TO VENUS.

HAPPILY I had a sight  
 Of my dearest deare last night ;  
 Make her this day smile on me,  
 And Ile roses give to thee.

## ON HIS BOOKE.

THE bound, almost, now of my book I see,  
 But yet no end of those therein or me :  
 Here we begin new life ; while thousands quite  
 Are lost, and theirs, in everlasting night.

## A SONNET OF PERILLA.

THEN did I live when I did see  
 Perilla smile on none but me.  
 But, ah ! by starres malignant crost,  
 The life I got I quickly lost :  
 But yet a way there doth remaine,  
 For me embalm'd to live againe ;  
 And that's to love me ; in which state  
 Ile live as one regenerate.

## BAD MAY BE BETTER.

MAN may at first transgress, but next do well :  
*Vice doth in some but lodge a while, not dwell.*

## POSTING TO PRINTING.

LET others to the printing presse run fast,  
 Since after death comes glory, Ile not haste.

RAPINE BRINGS RUINE.

WHAT'S got by justice is establisht sure ;  
*No kingdomes got by rapine long endure.*

COMFORT TO A YOUTH THAT HAD LOST  
 HIS LOVE.

WHAT needs complaints,  
 When she a place  
 Has with the race  
 Of saints ?  
 In endlesse mirth,  
 She thinks not on  
 What's said or done  
 In earth :  
 She sees no teares,  
 Or any tone  
 Of thy deep grone  
 She heares :  
 Nor do's she minde,  
 Or think on't now,  
 That ever thou  
 Wast kind.  
 But chang'd above,  
 She likes not there,  
 As she did here,  
 Thy love.  
 Forbeare therefore,  
 And lull asleepe  
 Thy woes, and weep  
 No more.

UPON BOREMAN. EPIG.

BOREMAN takes tole, cheats, flatters, lyes ; yet  
 Boreman,  
 For all the Divell helps, will be a poore man.

SAINT DISTAFF'S DAY, OR THE MORROW AFTER  
TWELTH DAY.

PARTLY worke and partly play  
Ye must on S. Distaff's day :  
From the plough soone free your teame ;  
Then come home and fother them.  
If the maides a spinning goe,  
Burne the flax, and fire the tow :  
Scorch their plackets, but beware  
That ye singe no maiden-haire.  
Bring in pailles of water then,  
Let the maides bewash the men.  
Give S. Distaffe all the right,  
Then bid Christmas sport good night ;  
And next morrow, every one  
To his owne vocation.

SUFFERANCE.

I N the hope of ease to come,  
Let's endure one martyrdome.

HIS TEARES TO THAMASIS.

I SEND, I send here my supremest kiss  
To thee, my silver-footed Thamasis.  
No more shall I reiterate thy strand,  
Whereon so many stately structures stand :  
Nor in the summers sweeter evenings go,  
To bath in thee, as thousand others doe,  
No more shall I a long thy christall glide,  
In barge, with boughes and rushes beautif'd,  
With soft-smooth virgins, for our chast disport,  
To Richmond, Kingstone, and to Hampton-Court :  
Never againe shall I with finnie-ore  
Put from, or draw unto the faithfull shore :  
And landing here, or safely landing there,

Make way to my beloved Westminster :  
 Or to the Golden-cheap-side, where the earth  
 Of Julia Herrick gave to me my birth.  
 May all clean nimphs and curious water dames,  
 With swan-like-state, flote up & down thy streams :  
 No drought upon thy wanton waters fall  
 To make them leane, and languishing at all.  
 No ruffling winds come hither to discease  
 Thy pure, and silver-wristed Naides.  
 Keep up your state, ye streams ; and as ye spring,  
 Never make sick your banks by surfeiting.  
 Grow young with tydes, and though I see ye never,  
 Receive this vow, so fare-ye-well for ever.

PARDONS.

*T*HOSE ends in war the best contentment bring,  
 Whose peace is made up with a pardoning.

PEACE NOT PERMANENT.

*G*REAT cities seldome rest : if there be none  
 T'invade from far ; they'l finde worse foes at home.

TRUTH AND ERROUR.

*T*WIXT truth and errour, there's this difference  
 known,  
 Errour is fruitfull, truth is onely one.

THINGS MORTALL STILL MUTABLE.

*T*HINGS are uncertain, and the more we get,  
 The more on ycie pavements we are set.

STUDIES TO BE SUPPORTED.

*S*TUDIES themselves will languish and decay,  
 When either price, or praise is ta'ne away.

WIT PUNISHT, PROSPERS MOST.

DREAD not the shackles : on with thine intent ;  
*Good wits get more fame by their punishment.*

TWELFE NIGHT, OR KING AND QUEENE.

NOW, now the mirth comes  
 With the cake full of plums,  
 Where Beane's the king of the sport here ;  
     Beside we must know,  
     The pea also  
 Must revell, as queene, in the court here.

    Begin then to chuse,  
     This night as ye use,  
 Who shall for the present delight here,  
     Be a king by the lot,  
     And who shall not  
 Be twelfe-day queene for the night here.

    Which knowne, let us make  
     Joy-sops with the cake ;  
 And let not a man then be seen here,  
     Who unurg'd will not drinke  
     To the base from the brink  
 A health to the king and the queenc here.

    Next crowne the bowle full  
     With gentle lambs-wooll ;  
 Adde sugar, nutmeg, and ginger,  
     With store of ale too ;  
     And thus ye must doe  
 To make the wassaile a swinger.

    Give then to the king  
     And queene wassailing ;  
 And though with ale ye be whet here ;  
     Yet part ye from hence,  
     As free from offence,  
 As when ye innocent met here.

HIS DESIRE.

GIVE me a man that is not dull,  
 When all the world with rifts is full :  
 But unamaz'd dares clearely sing,  
 When as the roof's a tottering :  
 And, though it falls, continues still  
 Tickling the citterne with his quill.

CAUTION IN COUNCELL.

KNOW when to speake ; for many times it brings  
 Danger to give the best advice to kings.

MODERATION.

LET moderation on thy passions waite  
 Who loves too much, too much the lov'd will  
 hate.

ADVICE THE BEST ACTOR.

STILL take advice ; though counsels, when they flye  
 At randome, sometimes hit most happily.

CONFORMITY IS COMELY.

CONFORMITY gives comelinesse to things :  
 And equall shares exclude all murmerings.

LAWES.

WHO violates the customes, hurts the health,  
 Not of one man, but all the commonwealth.

THE MEANE.

THIS much among the filthy to be clean ;  
 Our heat of youth can hardly keep the mean.

## LIKE LOVES HIS LIKE.

LIKE will to like, each creature loves his kinde;  
Chaste words proceed still from a bashfull minde.

## HIS HOPE OR SHEAT-ANCHOR.

AMONG these tempests great and manifold  
My ship has here one only anchor-hold;  
That is my hope; which if that slip, I'm one  
Wildred in this vast watry region.

## COMFORT IN CALAMITY.

THIS no discomfort in the world to fall,  
When the great crack not crushes one, but all.

## TWILIGHT.

THE twi-light is no other thing, we say,  
Then night now gone, and yet not sprung the  
day.

## FALSE MOURNING.

HE who wears blacks, and mournes not for the  
dead,  
Do's but deride the party buried.

THE WILL MAKES THE WORK, OR CONSENT  
MAKES THE CURE.

NO grief is grown so desperate, but the ill  
Is halfe way cured, if the party will.

## DIET.

IF wholesome diet can re-cure a man,  
What need of physick, or physitian?

SMART.

STRIPES justly given jerk us, with their fall,  
But causelesse whipping smarts the most of all.

THE TINKERS SONG.

ALONG, come along,  
Let's meet in a throng  
Here of tinkers;  
And quaffe up a bowle  
As big as a cowle  
To beer drinkers.  
The pole of the hop  
Place in the ale-shop  
To bethwack us;  
If ever we think  
So much as to drink  
Unto Bacchus.  
Who frolick will be,  
For little cost he  
Must not vary,  
From beer-broth at all,  
So much as to call  
For canary.

HIS COMFORT.

THE only comfort of my life  
Is, that I never yet had wife;  
Nor will hereafter; since I know  
Who weds, ore-buys his weal with woe.

SINCERITY.

WASH clean the vessell, lest ye soure  
What ever liquor in ye powre.



## TO ANTHEA.

SICK is Anthea, sickly is the spring,  
 The primrose sick, and sickly every thing :  
 The while my deer Anthea do's but droop,  
 The tulips, lillies, daffadills do stoop ;  
 But when again sh'as got her healthfull houre,  
 Each bending then, will rise a proper flower.

## NOR BUYING OR SELLING.

NOW, if you love me, tell me,  
 For as I will not sell ye,  
 So not one cross to buy thee  
 Ile give, if thou deny me.

## TO HIS PECULIAR FRIEND M. JO: WICKS.

SINCE shed or cottage I have none,  
 I sing the more, that thou hast one ;  
 To whose glad threshold, and free door  
 I may a poet come, though poor ;  
 And eat with thee a savory bit,  
 Paying but common thanks for it.  
 Yet sho'd I chance, my Wicks, to see  
 An over-leven look in thee,  
 To soure the bread, and turn the beer  
 To an exalted vineger ;  
 Or sho'dst thou prize me as a dish  
 Of thrice-boyl'd-worts, or third dayes fish ;  
 I'de rather hungry go and come,  
 Then to thy house be burdensome ;  
 Yet, in my depth of grief, I'de be  
 One that sho'd drop his beads for thee.

## THE MORE MIGHTY, THE MORE MERCIFULL.

WHO may do most, do's least: the bravest will  
 Shew mercy there, where they have power to kill.

AFTER AUTUMNE, WINTER.

DIE ere long, I'm sure, I shall ;  
After leaves, the tree must fall.

A GOOD DEATH.

FOR truth I may this sentence tell,  
*No man dies ill, that liveth well.*

RECOMPENCE.

WHO plants an olive, but to eate the oile ?  
*Reward, we know, is the chiefe end of toile.*

ON FORTUNE.

THIS is my comfort, when she's most unkind,  
She can but spoile me of my meanes, not mind.

TO SIR GEORGE PARRIE, DOCTOR OF THE  
CIVILL LAW.

I HAVE my laurel chaplet on my head,  
If 'mongst these many numbers to be read,  
But one by you be hug'd and cherished.

Peruse my measures thoroughly, and where  
Your judgement finds a guilty poem, there  
Be you a judge ; but not a judge severe.

The meane passe by, or over, none contemne ;  
The good applaud : the peccant lesse condemne,  
Since absolution you can give to them.

Stand forth, brave man, here to the publique sight ;  
And in my booke now claim a two-fold right :  
The first as doctor, and the last as knight.

CHARMES.

THIS Ile tell ye by the way,  
Maidens, when ye leavens lay,  
Crosse your dow, and your dispatch,  
Will be better for your batch.

ANOTHER.

IN the morning when ye rise,  
 Wash your hands, and cleanse your eyes.  
 Next be sure ye have a care,  
 To disperse the water farre.  
 For as farre as that doth light,  
 So farre keeps the evill spright.

ANOTHER.

IF ye feare to be affrighted  
 When ye are, by chance, benighted :  
 In your pocket for a trust,  
 Carrie nothing but a crust :  
 For that holy piece of bread  
 Charmes the danger, and the dread.

UPON GORGONIUS.

UNTO Pastillus ranke Gorgonius came,  
 To have a tooth twitcht out of's native frame.  
 Drawn was his tooth ; but stanke so, that some say,  
 The barber stopt his nose, and ranne away.

GENTLENESS.

THAT prince must govern with a gentle hand,  
 Who will have love comply with his command.

A DIALOGUE BETWIXT HIMSELFE AND MISTRESSE  
 ELIZA : WHEELER, UNDER THE NAME  
 OF AMARILLIS.

MY dearest love, since thou wilt go,  
 And leave me here behind thee ;  
 For love or pitie let me know  
 The place where I may find thee.

*Amaril.* In country meadows pearl'd with dew,  
And set about with lillies ;  
There filling maunds with cowslips, you  
May find your Amarillis.

*Her.* What have the meades to do with thee,  
Or with thy youthfull houres ?  
Live thou at court, where thou mayst be  
The queen of men, not flowers.  
Let country wenches make 'em fine  
With poesies, since 'tis fitter  
For thee with richest jemmes to shine,  
And like the starres to glitter.

*Amaril.* You set too high a rate upon  
A shepheardess so homely.

*Her.* Believe it, dearest, ther's not one  
I'th' court that's halfe so comly.

I prithee stay. *Amaril.* I must away ;  
Lets kiss first, then we'l sever.

*Ambo.* And though we bid adieu to day,  
Wee shall not part for ever.

TO JULIA.

HELP me, Julia, for to pray,  
Mattens sing, or mattens say :  
This I know, the fiend will fly  
Far away, if thou beest by.  
Bring the holy-water hither ;  
Let us wash, and pray together :  
When our beads are thus united,  
Then the foe will fly affrighted.

TO ROSES IN JULIA'S BOSOME.

ROSES, you can never die,  
Since the place wherein ye lye,  
Heat and moisture mixt are so,  
As to make ye ever grow.

TO THE HONOURED, MASTER ENDIMION PORTER.

WHEN to thy porch I come, and, ravisht, see  
 The state of poets there attending thee :  
 Those bardes and I, all in a chorus sing,  
 We are thy prophets porter; thou our king.

SPEAKE IN SEASON.

WHEN times are troubled, then forbear; but  
 speak,  
 When a cleare day, out of a cloud do's break.

OBEDIENCE.

THE power of princes rests in the consent  
 Of onely those, who are obedient :  
 Which if away, proud scepters then will lye  
 Low, and of thrones the ancient majesty.

ANOTHER ON THE SAME.

NO man so well a kingdome rules, as he,  
 Who hath himselfe obaid the soveraignty.

OF LOVE.

1. INSTRUCT me now, what Love will do ;
2. 'Twill make a tongless man to woove.
1. Inform me next, what Love will do ;
2. 'Twill strangely make a one of too.
1. Teach me besides, what Love wil do ;
2. 'Twill quickly mar, & make ye too.
1. Tell me, now last, what Love will do ;
2. 'Twill hurt and heal a heart pierc'd through.

UPON TRAP.

TRAP, of a player turn'd a priest now is ;  
 Behold a suddaine metamorphosis.  
 If tythe-pigs faile, then will he shift the scean,  
 And, from a priest, turne player once again.

UPON GRUBS.

**G**RUBS loves his wife and children, while that  
                   they  
 Can live by love, or else grow fat by play :  
 But when they call or cry on Grubs for meat ;  
 Instead of bread, Grubs gives them stones to eat.  
 He raves, he rends, and while he thus doth tear,  
 His wife and children fast to death for fear.

UPON DOL.

**N**O question but Dols cheeks wo'd soon rost dry,  
 Were they not basted by her either eye.

UPON HOG.

**H**OG has a place i'th' kitchen, and his share  
 The flimsie livers, and blew gizzards are.

THE SCHOOL OR PERL OF PUTNEY, THE MISTRESS  
 OF ALL SINGULAR MANNERS, MISTRESSE  
 PORTMAN.

**W**HETHER I was my selfe, or else did see  
 Out of my self that glorious hierarchie !  
 Or whether those, in orders rare, or these  
 Made up one state of sixtie Venuses ;  
 Or whether fairies, syrens, nymphes they were,  
 Or muses, on their mountaine sitting there ;  
 Or some enchanted place, I do not know,  
 Or Sharon, where eternall roses grow.  
 This I am sure ; I ravisht stood, as one  
 Confus'd in utter admiration.  
 Me thought I saw them stir, and gently move,  
 And look as all were capable of love :  
 And in their motion smelt much like to flowers  
 Enspir'd by th' sun-beams after dews & showers.  
 There did I see the reverend rectresse stand,  
 Who with her eyes-gleam, or a glance of hand,

Those spirits rais'd ; and with like precepts then,  
 As with a magick, laid them all agen :  
*A happy realme ! When no compulsive law,  
 Or fear of it, but love keeps all in awe.*  
 Live you, great mistresse of your arts, and be  
 A nursing mother so to majesty ;  
 As those your ladies may in time be seene,  
 For grace and carriage, every one a queene.  
 One birth their parents gave them ; but their new,  
 And better being, they receive from you.  
*Mans former birth is grace-lesse ; but the state  
 Of life comes in, when he's regenerate.*

## TO PERENNA.

THOU say'st I'm dull ; if edge-lesse so I be,  
 Ile whet my lips, and sharpen love on thee.

## ON HIMSELFE.

LET me not live, if I not love,  
 Since I as yet did never prove,  
 Where pleasures met ; at last, doe find,  
 All pleasures meet in woman-kind.

## ON LOVE.

THAT love 'twixt men do's ever longest last  
 Where war and peace the dice by turns doe  
 cast.

## ANOTHER ON LOVE.

LOVE'S of it self, too sweet ; the best of all  
 Is, when loves hony has a dash of gall.

## UPON GUT.

SCIENCE puffs up, sayes Gut, when either pease  
 Make him thus swell, or windy cabbages.

UPON CHUB.

WHEN Chub brings in his harvest, still he cries,  
 Aha my boyes! heres wheat for Christmas  
 pies!  
 Soone after, he for beere so scores his wheat,  
 That at the tide, he has not bread to eate.

PLEASURES PERNICIOUS.

WHERE pleasures rule a kingdome, never there  
 Is sober virtue seen to move her sphere.

ON HIMSELF.

A WEARIED pilgrim, I have wandred here  
 Twice five and twenty, bate me but one yeer;  
 Long I have lasted in this world; 'tis true,  
 But yet those yeers that I have liv'd, but few.  
 Who by his gray haire, doth his lusters tell,  
 Lives not those yeers, but he that lives them well.  
 One man has reach't his sixty yeers, but he  
 Of all those three-score, has not liv'd halfe three:  
*He lives, who lives to virtue: men who cast  
 Their ends for pleasure, do not live, but last.*

TO M. LAURENCE SWETNAHAM.

READ thou my lines, my Swetnaham, if there be  
 A fault, 'tis hid, if it be voic't by thee.  
 Thy mouth will make the sourest numbers please;  
 How will it drop pure hony, speaking these?

HIS COVENANT OR PROTESTATION TO JULIA.

WHY do'st thou wound, & break my heart,  
 As if we sho'd for ever part?  
 Hast thou not heard an oath from me,  
 After a day, or two, or three,  
 I wo'd come back and live with thee?  
 Take, if thou do'st distrust, that vowe;  
 This second protestation now.



Upon thy cheek that spangl'd teare,  
Which sits as dew of roses there :  
That teare shall scarce be dri'd before  
He kisse the threshold of thy dore.  
Then weepe not, sweet ; but thus much know,  
I'm halfe return'd before I go.

## ON HIMSELFE.

I WILL no longer kiss,  
I can no longer stay ;  
The way of all flesh is,  
That I must go this day :  
Since longer I can't live,  
My frolick youths adieu ;  
My lamp to you He give,  
And all my troubles too.

TO THE MOST ACCOMPLISHT GENTLEMAN MASTER  
MICHAEL OULSWORTH.

NOR thinke that thou in this my booke art worst,  
Because not plac't here with the midst, or first.  
Since fame that sides with these, or goes before  
Those, that must live with thee for evermore.  
That fame, and fames rear'd pillar, thou shalt see  
In the next sheet, brave man, to follow thee.  
Fix on that columnne then, and never fall ;  
Held up by fames eternall pedestall.

## TO HIS GIRLES WHO WOULD HAVE HIM SPORTFULL.

A LAS ! I can't, for tell me how  
Can I be gamesome, aged now ;  
Besides, ye see me daily grow  
Here, winter-like, to frost and snow.  
And I ere long, my girles, shall see,  
Ye quake for cold to looke on me.

TRUTH AND FALSEHOOD.

**T**RUTH *by her own simplicity is known;*  
Falsehood *by varnish and vermillion.*

HIS LAST REQUEST TO JULIA.

**I** HAVE been wanton, and too bold I feare,  
To chafe o're much the virgins cheek or eare :  
Beg for my pardon, Julia ; *He doth winne*  
*Grace with the gods, who's sorry for his sinne.*  
That done, my Julia, dearest Julia, come,  
And go with me to chuse my buriall roome :  
My fates are ended; when thy Herrick dyes,  
Claspe thou his book, then close thou up his eyes.

ON HIMSELFE.

**O**NE eare tingles ; some there be,  
That are snarling now at me :  
Be they those that Homer bit,  
I will give them thanks for it.

UPON KINGS.

**K**INGS *must be dauntlesse : subjects will contemne*  
*Those, who want hearts, and weare a diadem.*

TO HIS GIRLES.

**W**ANTON wenches, doe not bring  
For my haire black colouring :  
For my locks, girles, let 'em be  
Gray or white, all's one to me.

UPON SPUR.

**S**PUR jingles now, and sweares by no meane  
oathes,  
He's double honour'd, since h'as got gay cloathes :  
Most like his suite, and all commend the trim ;  
And thus they praise the sumpter ; but not him :  
As to the goddessse, people did conferre  
Worship, and not to'th' asse that carried her.

TO HIS BROTHER NICOLAS HERRICK.

WHAT others have with cheapnesse seene, and ease,

In varnisht maps; by'th' helpe of compasses :  
 Or reade in volumes, and those bookes, with all  
 Their large narrations, incanonically,  
 Thou hast beheld those seas, and countries farre;  
 And tel'st to us, what once they were, and are.  
 So that with bold truth, thou canst now relate  
 This kingdomes fortune, and that empires fate:  
 Canst talke to us of Sharon; where a spring  
 Of roses have an endlesse flourishing.  
 Of Sion, Sinai, Nebo, and with them,  
 Make knowne to us the new Jerusalem.  
 The Mount of Olives; Calverie, and where  
 Is, and hast seene, thy Saviours sepulcher.  
 So that the man that will but lay his eares,  
 As inapostate, to the thing he heares,  
 Shall be his hearing quickly come to see  
 'The truth of travails lesse in bookes then thee.

THE VOICE AND VIOLL.

RARE is the voice it selfe; but when we sing  
 To'th' lute or violl, then 'tis ravishing.

WARRE.

IF kings and kingdomes, once distracted be,  
 The sword of war must trie the soveraignty.

A KING AND NO KING.

THAT prince, who may doe nothing but what's just,  
 Rules but by leave, and takes his crowne on trust.

PLOTS NOT STILL PROSPEROUS.

ALL are not ill plots, that doe sometimes faile;  
 Nor those false vows, which oft times don't  
 prevaile.

FLATTERIE.

WHAT is't that wasts a prince? example  
showes,  
'Tis flatterie spends a king, more then his foes.

UPON RUMPE.

RUMPE is a turne-broach, yet he seldome can  
Steale a swolne sop out of the dripping pan.

UPON SHOPTER.

OLD Widow Shopter, when so ere she cryes,  
Lets drip a certain gravie from her eyes.

UPON DEB.

IF felt and heard, unseen, thou dost me please;  
If seen, thou lik'st me, Deb, in none of these.

EXCESSE.

EXCESSE is sluttish : keepe the meane; for why?  
Vertue's clean conclave is sobriety.

UPON CROOT.

ONE silver spoon shines in the house of Croot;  
Who cannot buie, or steale a second to't.

THE SOUL IS THE SALT.

THE body's salt, the soule is; which when gon,  
The flesh soone sucks in putrifaction.

UPON FLOOD, OR A THANKFULL MAN.

FLOOD, if he has for him and his a bit,  
He sayes his fore and after Grace for it:  
If meate he wants, then Grace he sayes to see  
His hungry belly borne by legs jaile-free.  
Thus have, or have not, all alike is good,  
To this our poore, yet ever patient Flood.

## UPON PIMPE.

WHEN Pimpes feet sweat, as they doe often use,  
There springs a sope-like-lather in his shoos.

## UPON LUSKE.

IN Den'-shire Kerzie Lusk, when he was dead,  
Wo'd shrouded be, and therewith buried.  
When his assignes askt him the reason why?  
He said, because he got his wealth thereby.

## FOOLISHNESSE.

IN'S Tusc'lanes, Tullie doth confesse,  
No plague ther's like to foolishnesse.

## UPON RUSH.

RUSH saves his shooes, in wet and snowie wether;  
And feares in summer to weare out the lether:  
This is strong thrift that warie Rush doth use  
Summer and winter still to save his shooes.

## ABSTINENCE.

AGAINST diseases here the strongest fence  
Is the defensive vertue, abstinence.

## NO DANGER TO MEN DESPERATE.

WHEN feare admits no hope of safety, then  
Necessity makes dastards valiant men.

## SAUCE FOR SORROWES.

ALTHOUGH our suffering meet with no reliefe,  
*An equall mind is the best sauce for griefe.*

TO CUPID.

I HAVE a leaden, thou a shaft of gold ;  
Thou kil'st with heate, and I strike dead with  
cold.

Let's trie of us who shall the first expire ;  
Or thou by frost, or I by quenchlesse fire :  
*Extreames are fatall, where they once doe strike,  
And bring to'th' heart destruction both alike.*

DISTRUST.

WHAT ever men for loyalty pretend,  
'Tis wisdomes part to doubt a faithfull friend.

THE HAGG.

THE staffe is now greas'd,  
And very well pleas'd,  
She cockes out her arse at the parting,  
To an old ram goat,  
That rattles i'th' throat,  
Halfe choakt with the stink of her farting.  
In a dirtie haire lace  
She leads on a brace  
Of black-bore-cats to attend her ;  
Who scratch at the moone,  
And threaten at noone  
Of night from heaven for to rend her.  
A hunting she goes ;  
A crackt horne she blowes ;  
At which the hounds fall a bounding ;  
While th' moone in her sphere  
Peepes trembling for feare,  
And night's afraid of the sounding.

THE MOUNT OF THE MUSES.

AFTER thy labour take thine ease,  
Here with the sweet Pierides.

But if so be that men will not  
 Give thee the laurell crowne for lot ;  
 Be yet assur'd, thou shalt have one  
 Not subject to corruption.

ON HIMSELFE.

I L'E write no more of love ; but now repent  
 Of all those times that I in it have spent.  
 Ile write no more of life ; but wish twas ended,  
 And that my dust was to the earth commended.

TO HIS BOOKE.

G OE thou forth, my booke, though late ;  
 Yet be timely fortunate.  
 It may chance good-luck may send  
 Thee a kinsman, or a friend,  
 That may harbour thee, when I,  
 With my fates neglected lye.  
 If thou know'st not where to dwell,  
 See, the fier's by : Farewell.

THE END OF HIS WORKE.

P ART of the worke remains ; one part is past :  
 And here my ship rides having anchor cast.

TO CROWNE IT.

M Y wearied barke, O let it now be crown'd !  
 The haven reacht to which I first was bound.

ON HIMSELFE.

T HE worke is done : young men and maidens, set  
 Upon my curles the mirtle coronet,  
 Washt with sweet ointments ; thus at last I come  
 To suffer in the muses martyrdome :  
 But with this comfort, if my blood be shed,  
 The muses will weare blackes, when I am dead.

THE PILLAR OF FAME.

FAMES pillar here, at last, we set,  
 Out-during marble, brasse, or jet,  
 Charm'd and enchanted so,  
 As to withstand the blow  
     Of overthrow :  
     Nor shall the seas,  
     Or outrages  
     Of storms orebear  
     What we up-rear,  
     Tho kingdoms fal,  
 This pillar never shall  
 Decline or waste at all ;  
 But stand for ever by his owne  
 Firme and well fixt foundation.

TO his book's end this last line he'd have plac't,  
*Jocond his muse was ; but his life was chast.*





HIS  
NOBLE NUMBERS:

OR,  
HIS PIOUS PIECES.

Wherein (amongst other things)

He sings the Birth of his CHRIST:  
and sighes for his *Saviours*  
suffering on the  
*Crosse*.

---

HESIOD.

Ἰδμεν ψεύδεα πολλὰ λέγειν ἐτύμοισιν ὁμοῖα.  
Ἰδμεν δ' εὖτ' ἐθέλωμεν, ἀληθέα μυθήσασθαι.

---



LONDON.

Printed for *John Williams*, and *Francis Eglesfield*.  
1647.





HIS NOBLE NUMBERS: OR, HIS  
PIOUS PIECES.

HIS CONFESSION.

**L**OOK how our foule dayes do exceed  
our faire ;  
And as our bad, more then our good  
works are,  
Ev'n so those lines, pen'd by my wan-  
ton wit,  
Treble the number of these good I've writ.  
Things precious are least num'rous : men are prone  
To do ten bad, for one good action.

HIS PRAYER FOR ABSOLUTION.

**F**OR those my unbaptized rhimes,  
Writ in my wild unhallowed times ;  
For every sentence, clause, and word,  
That's not inlaid with Thee, my Lord,  
Forgive me, God, and blot each line  
Out of my book, that is not Thine.  
But if, 'mongst all, Thou find'st here one  
Worthy thy benediction ;  
That one of all the rest, shall be  
The glory of my work, and me.

## TO FINDE GOD.

WEIGH me the fire; or canst thou find  
 A way to measure out the wind;  
 Distinguish all those floods that are  
 Mixt in that watrie theater;  
 And tast thou them as saltlesse there,  
 As in their channell first they were.  
 Tell me the people that do keep  
 Within the kingdomes of the deep;  
 Or fetch me back that cloud againe,  
 Beshiver'd into seeds of raine;  
 Tell me the motes, dust, sands, and speares  
 Of corn, when Summer shakes his eares;  
 Shew me that world of starres, and whence  
 They noiselesse spill their influence:  
 This if thou canst; then shew me Him  
 That rides the glorious cherubim.

## WHAT GOD IS.

GOD is above the sphere of our esteem,  
 And is the best known, not defining Him.

## UPON GOD.

GOD is not onely said to be  
 An ens, but supraentitie.

## MERCY AND LOVE.

GOD hath two wings, which He doth ever move  
 The one is mercy, and the next is love:  
 Under the first the sinners ever trust;  
 And with the last he still directs the just.

## GODS ANGER WITHOUT AFFECTION.

GOD when He's angry here with any one,  
 His wrath is free from perturbation;

And when we think His looks are sowre and grim,  
The alteration is in us, not Him.

GOD NOT TO BE COMPREHENDED.

'TIS hard to finde God, but to comprehend  
Him, as He is, is labour without end.

GODS PART.

PRAYERS and praises are those spotlesse two  
Lambs, by the law, which God requires as due.

AFFLICTION.

GOD n'ere afflicts us more then our desert,  
Though He may seem to over-act His part :  
Sometimes He strikes us more then flesh can beare ;  
But yet still lesse then grace can suffer here.

THREE FATALL SISTERS.

THREE fatall sisters wait upon each sin ;  
First, Fear and Shame without, then Guilt within.

SILENCE.

SUFFER thy legs, but not thy tongue to walk :  
God, the most wise, is sparing of His talk.

MIRTH.

TRUE mirth resides not in the smiling skin :  
The sweetest solace is to act no sin.

LOADING AND UNLOADING.

GOD loads, and unloads ; thus His work begins,  
To load with blessings, and unload from sins.

## GODS MERCY.

GODS boundlesse mercy is, to sinfull man,  
 Like to the ever-wealthy ocean :  
 Which though it sends forth thousand streams, 'tis  
     ne're  
 Known, or els seen to be the emptier :  
 And though it takes all in, 'tis yet no more  
 Full, and fild-full, then when full-fild before.

## PRAYERS MUST HAVE POISE.

GOD He rejects all prayers that are sleight,  
 And want their poise : words ought to have  
     their weight.

TO GOD : AN ANTHEM, SUNG IN THE CHAPPELL  
 AT WHITE-HALL, BEFORE THE KING.

*Verse.*      MY God, I'm wounded by my sin,  
                     And sore without, and sick within :  
*Ver. Chor.* I come to Thee, in hope to find  
                     Salve for my body, and my mind.  
*Verse.*      In Gilead though no balme be found,  
                     To ease this smart, or cure this wound ;  
*Ver. Chor.* Yet, Lord, I know there is with Thee  
                     All saving health, and help for me.  
*Verse.*      Then reach Thou forth that hand of  
                     Thine,  
                     That powres in oyle, as well as wine.  
*Ver. Chor.* And let it work, for I'll endure  
                     The utmost smart, so Thou wilt cure.

## UPON GOD.

GOD is all fore-part ; for, we never see  
 Any part backward in the Deitie.

CALLING, AND CORRECTING.

GOD is not onely mercifull, to call  
Men to repent, but when He strikes withall.

NO ESCAPING THE SCOURGING.

GOD scourgeth some severely, some He spares ;  
But all in smart have lesse, or greater shares.

THE ROD.

GODS rod doth watch while men do sleep ; and  
then  
The rod doth sleep, while vigilant are men.

GOD HAS A TWOFOLD PART.

GOD when for sin He makes His children smart,  
His own He acts not, but anothers part :  
But when by stripes He saves them, then 'tis known,  
He comes to play the part that is His own.

GOD IS ONE.

GOD, as He is most holy knowne ;  
So He is said to be most one.

PERSECUTIONS PROFITABLE.

AFFLICTIONS they most profitable are  
To the beholder, and the sufferer :  
Bettering them both, but by a double straine,  
The first by patience, and the last by paine.

TO GOD.

DO with me, God ! as Thou didst deal with John,  
(Who writ that heavenly Revelation) ;



Let me, like him, first cracks of thunder heare ;  
 Then let the harps inchantments strike mine eare ;  
 Here give me thornes ; there, in thy kingdome, set  
 Upon my head the golden coronet ;  
 There give me day ; but here my dreadfull night :  
 My sackcloth here ; but there my stole of white.

## WHIPS.

GOD has His whips here to a twofold end,  
 The bad to punish, and the good t'amend.

## GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

I F all transgressions here should have their pay,  
 What need there then be of a reckning day :  
 If God should punish no sin, here, of men,  
 His providence who would not question then ?

## TEMPTATION.

T HOSE saints, which God loves best,  
 The devill tempts not least.

## HIS EJACULATION TO GOD.

M Y God ! look on me with Thine eye  
 Of pittie, not of scrutinie ;  
 For if Thou dost, Thou then shalt see  
 Nothing but loathsome sores in mee.  
 O then ! for mercies sake, behold  
 These my irruptions manifold ;  
 And heale me with Thy looke, or touch :  
 But if Thou wilt not deigne so much,  
 Because I'm odious in Thy sight,  
 Speak but the word, and cure me quite.

GODS GIFTS NOT SOONE GRANTED.

**G**OD heares us when we pray, but yet defers  
 His gifts, to exercise petitioners :  
 And though a while He makes requesters stay,  
 With princely hand He'l recompence delay.

PERSECUTIONS PURIFIE.

**G**OD strikes His church, but 'tis to this intent,  
 To make, not marre her, by this punishment:  
 So where He gives the bitter pills, be sure,  
 'Tis not to poyson, but to make thee pure.

PARDON.

**G**OD pardons those, who do through frailty sin ;  
 But never those that persevere therein.

AN ODE OF THE BIRTH OF OUR SAVIOUR.

**I**N numbers, and but these few,  
 I sing Thy birth, oh JESU !  
 Thou prettie babie, borne here,  
 With sup'rabundant scorn here :  
 Who for Thy princely port here,  
                     Hadst for Thy place  
                     Of birth, a base  
 Out-stable for thy court here.

Instead of neat inclosures  
 Of inter-woven osiers ;  
 Instead of fragrant posies  
 Of daffadilla, and roses ;  
 Thy cradle, kingly stranger,  
                     As gospell tells,  
                     Was nothing els,  
 But, here, a homely manger.

But we with silks, not cruells,  
 With sundry precious jewells,  
 And lilly-work will dresse Thee ;  
 And as we dispossesse Thee  
 Of clouts, wee'l make a chamber,  
     Sweet babe, for Thee,  
     Of ivorie,  
 And plaister'd round with amber.

The Jewes they did disdaine Thee,  
 But we will entertaine Thee  
 With glories to await here  
 Upon Thy princely state here,  
 And more for love, then pittie.  
     From yeere to yeere  
     Wee'l make Thee, here,  
 A free-born of our citie.

## LIP-LABOUR.

**I**N the old Scripture I have often read,  
 The calfe without meale n'ere was offered ;  
 To figure to us, nothing more then this,  
 Without the heart, lip-labour nothing is.

## THE HEART.

**I**N prayer the lips ne're act the winning part,  
 Without the sweet concurrence of the heart.

## EARE-RINGS.

**W**HY wore th' Egyptians jewells in the eare ?  
 But for to teach us, all the grace is there,  
 When we obey, by acting what we heare.

## SIN SEEN.

**W**HEN once the sin has fully acted been,  
 Then is the horror of the trespasse seen.

## UPON TIME.

TIME was upon  
The wing, to flie away;  
And I cal'd on  
Him but a while to stay;  
But he'd be gone,  
For ought that I could say.

He held out then,  
A writing, as he went;  
And askt me, when  
False man would be content  
To pay agen,  
What God and Nature lent.

An houre-glasse,  
In which were sands but few,  
As he did passe,  
He shew'd, and told me too,  
Mine end near was,  
And so away he flew.

## HIS PETITION.

IF warre, or want shall make me grow so poore,  
As for to beg my bread from doore to doore;  
Lord! let me never act that beggars part,  
Who hath thee in his mouth, not in his heart.  
He who asks almes in that so sacred Name,  
Without due reverence, playes the cheaters game.

## TO GOD.

THOU hast promis'd, Lord, to be  
With me in my miserie;  
Suffer me to be so bold,  
As to speak, Lord, say and hold.

## HIS LETANIE, TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

I N the houre of my distresse,  
When temptations me oppresse,  
And when I my sins confesse,  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When I lie within my bed,  
Sick in heart, and sick in head,  
And with doubts discomforted,  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the house doth sigh and weep,  
And the world is drown'd in sleep,  
Yet mine eyes the watch do keep ;  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the artlesse doctor sees  
No one hope, but of his fees,  
And his skill runs on the lees ;  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When his potion and his pill,  
His, or none, or little skill,  
Meet for nothing, but to kill ;  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the passing-bell doth tole,  
And the furies in a shole  
Come to fright a parting soule ;  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the tapers now burne blew.  
And the comforters are few,  
And that number more then true ;  
Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the priest his last hath praid,  
And I nod to what is said,  
'Cause my speech is now decaid ;  
Sweet Spirit comfort me !

When, God knowes, I'm tost about,  
 Either with despaire, or doubt ;  
 Yet before the glasse be out,  
     Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the tempter me pursu'th  
 With the sins of all my youth,  
 And halfe damns me with untruth ;  
     Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the flames and hellish cries  
 Fright mine eares, and fright mine eyes,  
 And all terrors me surprize ;  
     Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

When the judgment is reveal'd,  
 And that open'd which was seal'd,  
 When to Thee I have appeal'd ;  
     Sweet Spirit, comfort me !

THANKSGIVING.

THANKSGIVING for a former, doth invite  
 God to bestow a second benefit.

COCK-CROW.

BELL-MAN of night, if I about shall go  
 For to denie my Master, do thou crow.  
 Thou stop'st S. Peter in the midst of sin ;  
 Stay me, by crowing, ere I do begin ;  
 Better it is, premonish'd, for to shun  
 A sin, then fall to weeping when 'tis done.

ALL THINGS RUN WELL FOR THE RIGHTEOUS.

ADVERSE and prosperous fortunes both work on  
 Here, for the righteous mans salvation :  
 Be he oppos'd, or be he not withstood,  
 All serve to th' augmentation of his good.

## PAIN ENDS IN PLEASURE.

AFFLICTIONS bring us joy in times to come,  
When sins, by stripes, to us grow wearisome.

To God.

I'LE come, I'll creep, though Thou dost threat,  
Humbly unto Thy mercy-seat :  
When I am there, this then I'll do,  
Give Thee a dart, and dagger too ;  
Next, when I have my faults confest,  
Naked I'll shew a sighing brest ;  
Which if that can't Thy pittie woove,  
Then let Thy justice do the rest,  
And strike it through.

## A THANKSGIVING TO GOD, FOR HIS HOUSE.

LORD, Thou hast given me a cell  
Wherein to dwell ;  
A little house, whose humble roof  
Is weather-proof ;  
Under the sparres of which I lie  
Both soft, and drie ;  
Where Thou my chamber for to ward  
Hast set a guard  
Of harmlesse thoughts, to watch and keep  
Me, while I sleep.  
Low is my porch, as is my fate,  
Both void of state ;  
And yet the threshold of my doore  
Is worn by th' poore,  
Who thither come, and freely get  
Good words, or meat :  
Like as my parlour, so my hall  
And kitchin's small :  
A little butterie, and therein  
A little byn,

Which keeps my little loafe of bread  
    Unchipt, unfleat :  
Some brittle sticks of thorne or briar  
    Make me a fire,  
Close by whose living coale I sit,  
    And glow like it.  
Lord, I confesse too, when I dine,  
    The pulse is Thine,  
And all those other bits, that bee  
    There plac'd by Thee ;  
The worts, the purslain, and the messe  
    Of water-cresse,  
Which of thy kindnesse Thou hast sent ;  
    And my content  
Makes those, and my beloved beet,  
    To be more sweet.  
'Tis thou that crown'st my glittering hearth  
    With guiltlesse mirth ;  
And giv'st me wassaile bowles to drink,  
    Spic'd to the brink.  
Lord, 'tis thy plenty-dropping hand,  
    That soiles my land ;  
And giv'st me, for my bushell sowne,  
    Twice ten for one :  
Thou mak'st my teeming hen to lay  
    Her egg each day :  
Besides my healthfull ewes to beare  
    Me twins each yeare :  
The while the conduits of my kine  
    Run creame, for wine.  
All these, and better Thou dost send  
    Me, to this end,  
That I should render, for my part,  
    A thankfull heart ;  
Which, fir'd with incense, I resigne,  
    As wholly Thine ;  
But the acceptance, that must be,  
    My Christ, by Thee.



To God.

MAKE, make me Thine, my gracious God,  
 Or with Thy staffe, or with Thy rod ;  
 And be the blow too what it will,  
 Lord, I will kisse it, though it kill :  
 Beat me, bruise me, rack me, rend me,  
 Yet, in torments, I'll commend Thee :  
 Examine me with fire, and prove me  
 To the full, yet I will love Thee :  
 Nor shalt Thou give so deep a wound,  
 But I as patient will be found.

ANOTHER, TO GOD.

LORD, do not beat me,  
 Since I do sob and crie,  
 And swowne away to die,  
 Ere Thou dost threat me.  
 Lord, do not scourge me,  
 If I by lies and oaths  
 Have soil'd my selfe, or cloaths,  
 But rather purge me.

NONE TRULY HAPPY HERE.

HAPPY'S that man, to whom God gives  
 A stock of goods, whereby he lives  
 Neer to the wishes of his heart :  
 No man is blest through ev'ry part.

TO HIS EVER-LOVING GOD.

CAN I not come to Thee, my God, for these  
 So very-many-meeting hindrances,  
 That slack my pace ; but yet not make me stay ?  
 Who slowly goes, rids (in the end) his way.  
 Cleere Thou my paths, or shorten Thou my miles,  
 Remove the barrs, or lift me o're the stiles :

Since rough the way is, help me when I call,  
 And take me up ; or els prevent the fall.  
 I kenn my home ; and it affords some ease,  
 To see far off the smoaking villages.  
 Fain would I rest ; yet covet not to die,  
 For feare of future-biting penurie :  
 No, no, my God, Thou know'st my wishes be  
 To leave this life, not loving it, but Thee.

ANOTHER.

THOU bidst me come ; I cannot come ; for why,  
 Thou dwel'st aloft, and I want wings to flie.  
 To mount my soule, she must have pineons given ;  
 For, 'tis no easie way from earth to heaven.

TO DEATH.

THOU bidst me come away,  
 And I'll no longer stay,  
 Then for to shed some teares  
 For faults of former yeares ;  
 And to repent some crimes,  
 Done in the present times :  
 And next, to take a bit  
 Of bread, and wine with it :  
 To d'on my robes of love,  
 Fit for the place above ;  
 To gird my loynes about  
 With charity throughout ;  
 And so to travaile hence  
 With feet of innocence :  
 These done, I'll onely crie  
 God mercy ; and so die.

NEUTRALITY LOATHSOME.

GOD will have all, or none ; serve Him, or fall  
 Down before Baal, Bel, or Belial :  
 Either be hot, or cold : God doth despise,  
 Abhorre, and spew out all neutralities.

## WELCOME WHAT COMES.

WHATEVER comes, let's be content withall :  
 Among God's blessings, there is no one small.

## TO HIS ANGRIE GOD.

THROUGH all the night  
 Thou dost me fright,  
 And hold'st mine eyes from sleeping ;  
 And day, by day,  
 My cup can say,  
 My wine is mixt with weeping.  
 'Thou dost my bread  
 With ashes knead,  
 Each evening and each morrow :  
 Mine eye and care  
 Do see, and heare  
 The coming in of sorrow.  
 Thy scourge of steele,  
 Ay me ! I feele,  
 Upon me beating ever :  
 While my sick heart  
 With dismall smart  
 Is disacquainted never.  
 Long, long, I'm sure,  
 This can't endure ;  
 But in short time 'twill please Thee,  
 My gentle God,  
 To burn the rod,  
 Or strike so as to ease me.

## PATIENCE, OR COMFORTS IN CROSSES.

ABUNDANT plagues I late have had,  
 Yet none of these have made me sad :  
 For why, my Saviour, with the sense  
 Of suffring, gives me patience.

## ETERNITIE.

O YEARES ! and age ! farewell :  
Behold I go,  
Where I do know  
Infinitie to dwell.

And these mine eyes shall see  
All times, how they  
Are lost i'th' sea  
Of vast eternitie.

Where never moone shall sway  
The starres ; but she,  
And night, shall be  
Drown'd in one endlesse day.

TO HIS SAVIOUR, A CHILD ; A PRESENT, BY A  
CHILD.

G O, prettie child, and beare this flower  
Unto thy little Saviour ;  
And tell Him, by that bud now blown,  
He is the Rose of Sharon known :  
When thou hast said so, stick it there  
Upon His bibb, or stomacher :  
And tell Him, for good handsell too,  
That thou hast brought a whistle new,  
Made of a clean strait oaten reed,  
To charme His cries, at time of need :  
Tell Him, for corall, thou hast none ;  
But if thou hadst, He sho'd have one ;  
But poore thou art, and knowne to be  
Even as monillesse, as He.  
Lastly, if thou canst win a kisse  
From those mellifluous lips of His ;  
Then never take a second on,  
To spoile the first impression.

## THE NEW-YEERES GIFT.

LET others look for pearle and gold,  
 Tissues, or tabbies manifold :  
 One onely lock of that sweet hay  
 Whereon the blessed babie lay,  
 Or one poore swadling-clout, shall be  
 The richest new-yeeres gift to me.

## TO GOD.

IF any thing delight me for to print  
 My book, 'tis this ; that Thou, my God, art in't.

## GOD, AND THE KING.

HOW am I bound to two ! God, who doth give  
 The mind ; the king, the meanes whereby I live.

## GODS MIRTH, MANS MOURNING.

WHERE God is merry, there write down thy  
 fears :  
 What He with laughter speaks, heare thou with tears.

## HONOURS ARE HINDRANCES.

GIVE me honours : what are these,  
 But the pleasing hindrances ?  
 Stiles, and stops, and stayes, that come  
 In the way 'twixt me, and home :  
 Cleer the walk. and then shall I  
 To my heaven lesse run, then flie.

## THE PARASCEVE, OR PREPARATION.

TO a love-feast we both invited are :  
 The figur'd damask, or pure diaper,  
 Over the golden altar now is spread,  
 With bread, and wine, and vessells furnished :

The sacred towell, and the holy eure  
 Are ready by, to make the guests all pure :  
 Let's go, my Alma, yet, e're we receive,  
 Fit, fit it is, we have our Parasceve.  
 Who to that sweet bread unprepar'd doth come,  
 Better he starv'd, then but to tast one crumme.

## TO GOD.

GOD gives not onely corne, for need,  
 But likewise sup'rabundant seed ;  
 Bread for our service, bread for shew ;  
 Meat for our meales, and fragments too :  
 He gives not poorly, taking some  
 Between the finger, and the thumb ;  
 But, for our glut, and for our store,  
 Fine flowre prest down, and running o're.

## A WILL TO BE WORKING.

ALTHOUGH we cannot turne the fervent fit  
 Of sin, we must strive 'gainst the streame of it :  
 And howsoe're we have the conquest mist ;  
 'Tis for our glory, that we did resist.

## CHRISTS PART.

CHRIST, He requires still, wheresoere He comes,  
 To feed, or lodge, to have the best of roomes :  
 Give Him the choice ; grant Him the nobler part  
 Of all the house : the best of all's the heart.

## RICHES AND POVERTY.

GOD co'd have made all rich, or all men poore ;  
 But why He did not, let me tell wherefore :  
 Had all been rich, where then had patience been ?  
 Had all been poore, who had His bounty seen ?

## SOBRIETY IN SEARCH.

TO seek of God more then we well can find,  
Argues a strong distemper of the mind.

## ALMES.

GIVE, if thou canst, an almes ; if not, afford,  
Instead of that, a sweet and gentle word :  
*God crowns our goodnesse, wheresoere He sees,*  
*On our part, wanting all abilities.*

## TO HIS CONSCIENCE.

CAN I not sin, but thou wilt be  
My private protonotarie ?  
Can I not wooe thee to passe by  
A short and sweet iniquity ?  
I'll cast a mist and cloud, upon  
My delicate transgression,  
So utter dark, as that no eye  
Shall see the hug'd impietie :  
*Gifts blind the wise,* and bribes do please,  
And winde all other witnesses :  
And wilt not thou, with gold, be ti'd  
To lay thy pen and ink aside ?  
That in the mirk and tonguelesse night,  
Wanton I may, and thou not write ?  
It will not be : and, therefore, now,  
For times to come, I'll make this vow,  
From aberrations to live free ;  
So I'll not feare the Judge, or thee.

## TO HIS SAVIOUR.

LORD, I confesse, that Thou alone art able  
To purifie this my Augean stable :  
Be the seas water, and the land all sope,  
Yet if Thy blood not wash me, there's no hope.

To God.

GOD is all-sufferance here ; here He doth show  
No arrow nockt, onely a stringlesse bow :  
His arrowes flie ; and all his stones are hurl'd  
Against the wicked, in another world.

HIS DREAME.

I DREAMT, last night, Thou didst transfuse  
Oyle from Thy jarre, into my creuze ;  
And powring still, Thy wealthy store,  
The vessell full, did then run ore :  
Me thought, I did Thy bounty chide,  
To see the waste ; but 'twas repli'd  
By Thee, deare God, God gives man seed  
Oft-times for wast, as for his need.  
Then I co'd say, that house is bare,  
That has not bread, and some to spare.

GODS BOUNTY.

GODS bounty, that ebbs lesse and lesse,  
As men do wane in thankfulnessse.

TO HIS SWEET SAVIOUR.

NIGHT hath no wings, to him that cannot sleep ;  
And Time seems then, not for to flie, but creep ;  
Slowly her chariot drives, as if that she  
Had broke her wheele, or crackt her axeltree.  
Just so it is with me, who list'ning, pray  
The winds, to blow the tedious night away ;  
That I might see the cheerfull peeping day.  
Sick is my heart ! O Saviour ! do Thou please  
To make my bed soft in my sicknesses :  
Lighten my candle, so that I beneath  
Sleep not for ever in the vaults of death :  
Let me Thy voice betimes i'th' morning heare ;  
Call, and I'll come ; say Thou, the when, and where:  
Draw me, but first, and after Thee I'll run,  
And make no one stop, till my race be done.



## HIS CREED.

I DO believe, that die I must,  
 And be return'd from out my dust :  
 I do believe, that when I rise,  
 Christ I shall see, with these same eyes :  
 I do believe, that I must come,  
 With others, to the dreadfull doome :  
 I do believe, the bad must goe  
 From thence, to everlasting woe :  
 I do believe, the good, and I,  
 Shall live with Him eternally :  
 I do believe, I shall inherit  
 Heaven, by Christs mercies, not my merit :  
 I do believe, the One in Three,  
 And Three in perfect Unitie :  
 Lastly, that JESUS is a deed  
 Of gift from God : and heres my creed.

## TEMPTATIONS.

TEMPTATIONS hurt not, though they have  
 accesse :  
 Satan o'ercomes none, but by willingnesse.

## THE LAMP.

WHEN a man's faith is frozen up, as dead ;  
 Then is the lamp and oyle extinguished.

## SORROWES.

SORROWES our portion are : ere hence we goe,  
 Crosses we must have ; or, hereafter woe.

## PENITENCIE.

A MANS transgression God do's then remit,  
 When man he makes a penitent for it.

THE DIRGE OF JEPHTHAH'S DAUGHTER : SUNG BY  
THE VIRGINS.

O THOU, the wonder of all dayes!  
O paragon, and pearle of praise!  
O Virgin-martyr, ever blest

Above the rest  
Of all the maiden-traine! We come,  
And bring fresh strewings to thy tombe.

Thus, thus, and thus we compasse round  
Thy harmlesse and unhaunted ground;  
And as we sing thy dirge, we will

The daffadill,  
And other flowers, lay upon  
(The altar of our love) thy stone.

Thou wonder of all maids, li'st here,  
Of daughters all, the deereſt deere;  
The eye of virgins; nay, the queen  
Of this ſmooth green,  
And all ſweet meades; from whence we get  
The primroſe, and the violet.

Too ſoon, too deere did Jephthah buy,  
By thy ſad loſſe, our liberty:  
His was the bond and cov'nant, yet  
Thou paid'ſt the debt,  
Lamented maid! he won the day,  
But for the conqueſt thou didſt pay.

Thy father brought with him along  
The olive branch, and victors ſong:  
He ſlew the Ammonites, we know,  
But to thy woe;  
And in the purchaſe of our peace,  
The cure was worſe then the diſeaſe.

For which obedient zeale of thine,  
We offer here, before thy ſhrine,

Sleep in thy peace, thy bed of spice ;  
And make this place all paradise :  
May sweets grow here ! & smoke from hence,  
Fat frankincense :  
Let balme, and cassia send their scent  
From out thy maiden-monument.

May no wolfe howle, or screech-owle stir  
 A wing about thy sepulcher !  
 No boysterous winds, or stormes, come hither,  
                                     To starve, or wither  
 Thy soft sweet earth ! but, like a spring,  
 Love keep it ever flourishing.  
 May all shie maids, at wonted hours,  
 Come forth, to strew thy tombe with flow'rs :  
 May virgins, when they come to mourn,  
                                     Male-incense burn  
 Upon thine altar ! then return,  
 And leave thee sleeping in thy urn.

TO GOD, ON HIS SICKNESSE.

WHAT though my harp, and violle be  
                     Both hung upon the willow-tree ?  
 What though my bed be now my grave,  
 And for my house I darknesse have ?  
 What though my healthfull dayes are fled,  
 And I lie numbred with the dead ?  
 Yet I have hope, by Thy great power,  
 To spring ; though now a wither'd flower.

SINS LOATH'D, AND YET LOV'D.

SHAME checks our first attempts ; but then 'tis  
                     prov'd,  
*Sins first dislik'd, are after that belov'd.*

SIN.

SIN leads the way, but as it goes, it feels  
 The following plague still treading on his heels.

UPON GOD.

GOD when He takes my goods and chattels hence,  
             Gives me a portion, giving patience :  
 What is in God is God ; if so it be,  
 He patience gives ; He gives himselfe to me.

## FAITH.

WHAT here we hope for, we shall once inherit :  
By faith we all walk here, not by the spirit.

## HUMILITY.

HUMBLE we must be, if to heaven we go :  
High is the roof there ; but the gate is low :  
When e're thou speak'st, look with a lowly eye :  
Grace is increased by humility.

## TEARES.

OUR present teares here, not our present laughter,  
Are but the handsells of our joyes hereafter.

## SIN AND STRIFE.

AFTER true sorrow for our sinnes, our strife  
Must last with Satan, to the end of life.

## AN ODE, OR PSALME, TO GOD.

DEER God,  
If thy smart rod  
Here did not make me sorrie,  
I sho'd not be  
With Thine, or Thee,  
In Thy eternall glorie.  
But since  
Thou didst convince  
My sinnes, by gently striking ;  
Add still to those  
First stripes, new blowes,  
According to Thy liking.  
Feare me,  
Or scourging teare me ;  
That thus from vices driven,  
I may from hell  
Flie up, to dwell  
With Thee, and Thine in heaven.

## GRACES FOR CHILDREN.

WHAT God gives, and what we take,  
 'Tis a gift for Christ His sake :  
 Be the meale of beanes and pease,  
 God be thank'd for those, and these :  
 Have we flesh, or have we fish,  
 All are fragments from His dish.  
 He His church save, and the king,  
 And our peace here, like a spring,  
 Make it ever flourishing.

## GOD TO BE FIRST SERV'D.

HONOUR thy parents ; but good manners call  
 Thee to adore thy God, the first of all.

## ANOTHER GRACE FOR A CHILD.

HERE a little child I stand,  
 Heaving up my either hand ;  
 Cold as paddocks though they be,  
 Here I lift them up to Thee,  
 For a benizon to fall  
 On our meat, and on us all. Amen.

A CHRISTMAS CAROLL, SUNG TO THE KING IN THE  
 PRESENCE AT WHITE-HALL.

*Chor.* WHAT sweeter musick can we bring,  
 Then a caroll, for to sing  
 The birth of this our heavenly King ?  
 Awake the voice ! awake the string !  
 Heart, eare, and eye, and every thing  
 Awake ! the while the active finger  
 Runs division with the singer.

*From the flourish they came to the song.*

1 Dark and dull night, flie hence away,  
 And give the honour to this day,  
 That sees December turn'd to May.

2 If we may ask the reason, say ;  
The why, and wherefore all things here  
Seem like the spring-time of the yeere ?

3 Why do's the chilling winters morne  
Smile, like a field beset with corne ?  
Or smell, like to a meade new-shorne,  
Thus, on the sudden ? 4. Come and see  
The cause, why things thus fragrant be :  
'Tis He is borne, whose quickning birth  
Gives life and luster, publike mirth,  
To heaven, and the under-earth.

*Chor.* We see Him come, and know him ours,  
Who, with His sun-shine, and His showers,  
Turnes all the patient ground to flowers.

1 The darling of the world is come,  
And fit it is, we finde a roome  
To welcome Him. 2. The nobler part  
Of all the house here, is the heart,

*Chor.* Which we will give Him ; and bequeath  
This hollie, and this iwie wreath,  
To do Him honour ; who's our King,  
And Lord of all this revelling.

*The musicall part was composed by  
M. Henry Lawes.*

THE NEW-YEERES GIFT, OR CIRCUMCISIONS SONG,  
SUNG TO THE KING IN THE PRESENCE  
AT WHITE-HALL.

1 **P**REPARE for songs ; He's come, He's  
come ;  
And be it sin here to be dumb,  
And not with lutes to fill the roome.

2 Cast holy water all about,  
And have a care no fire gos out,  
But 'cense the porch, and place throughout.

3 The altars all on fier be ;  
 The storax fries; and ye may see,  
 How heart and hand do all agree,  
 To make things sweet. *Chor.* Yet all less sweet  
 then He.

4 Bring Him along, most pious priest,  
 And tell us then, when as thou seest  
 His gently-gliding, dove-like eyes,  
 And hear'st His whimp'ring, and His cries;  
 How canst thou this babe circumcise ?

5 Ye must not be more pitifull then wise ;  
 For, now unlesse ye see Him bleed,  
 Which makes the bapti'me; 'tis decreed,  
 The birth is fruitlesse: *Chor.* Then the work God  
 speed.

1 Touch gently, gently touch ; and here  
 Spring tulips up through all the yeere ;  
 And from His sacred bloud, here shed,  
 May roses grow, to crown His own deare head.

*Chor.* Back, back again ; each thing is done  
 With zeale alike, as 'twas begun ;

Now singing, homeward let us carrie  
 The babe unto His mother Marie ;  
 And when we have the child commended  
 To her warm bosome, then our rites are ended.

*Composed by M. Henry Lawes.*

ANOTHER NEW-YEERES GIFT, OR SONG FOR  
 THE CIRCUMCISION.

1 HENCE, hence, prophane, and none ap-  
 peare  
 With any thing unhallowed, here :  
 No jot of leven must be found  
 Conceal'd in this most holy ground :



- 2 What is corrupt, or sow'd with sin,  
Leave that without, then enter in ;

*Chor.* But let no Christmas mirth begin  
Before ye purge, and circumcise  
Your hearts, and hands, lips, eares, and eyes.

- 3 Then, like a perfum'd altar, see  
That all things sweet, and clean may be :  
For, here's a babe, that, like a bride,  
Will blush to death, if ought be spi'd  
Ill-scenting, or unpurifi'd.

*Chor.* The room is cens'd : help, help t'invoke  
Heaven to come down, the while we choke  
The temple, with a cloud of smoke.

- 4 Come then, and gently touch the birth  
Of Him, who's Lord of heav'n and earth ;

- 5 And softly handle Him : y'ad need,  
Because the prettie babe do's bleed.  
Poore-pittied child ! who from Thy stall  
Bring'st in Thy blood, a balm, that shall  
Be the best new-yeares gift to all.

- 1 Let's blesse the babe : and, as we sing  
His praise ; so let us blesse the King :

*Chor.* Long may He live, till He hath told  
His new-yeeres trebled to His old :  
And, when that's done, to re-aspire  
A new-borne Phoenix from His own chast fire.

#### GODS PARDON.

**W**HEN I shall sin, pardon my trespass here ;  
For, once in hell, none knowes remission  
there.

#### SIN.

**S**IN once reacht up to Gods eternall sphere,  
And was committed, not remitted there.

EVILL.

EVILL no nature hath ; the losse of good  
Is that which gives to sin a livelihood.

THE STAR-SONG : A CAROLL TO THE KING ;  
SUNG AT WHITE-HALL.

*The flourish of musick : then followed the song.*

1 TELL us, thou cleere and heavenly tongue,  
Where is the babe but lately sprung ?  
Lies He the lillie-banks among ?

2 Or say, if this new birth of ours  
Sleeps, laid within some ark of flowers,  
Spangled with deaw-light ; thou canst cleere  
All doubts, and manifest the where.

3 Declare to us, bright Star, if we shall seek  
Him in the mornings blushing cheek,  
Or search the beds of spices through,  
To find him out ?

*Star.* No, this ye need not do ;  
But only come, and see Him rest  
A princely babe in's mothers brest.

*Chor.* He's seen, He's seen, why then a round,  
Let's kisse the sweet and holy ground ;  
And all rejoyce, that we have found  
A King, before conception crown'd.

4 Come then, come then, and let us bring  
Unto our prettie Twelfth-Tide King,  
Each one his severall offering ;

*Chor.* And when night comes, wee'l give Him  
wassailing :  
And that His treble honours may be seen,  
Wee'l chuse Him King, and make His mother queen.

To God.

WITH golden censers, and with incense, here,  
 Before Thy virgin-altar I appeare,  
 To pay Thee that I owe, since what I see  
 In, or without ; all, all belongs to Thee :  
 Where shall I now begin to make, for one  
 Least loane of Thine, half restitution ?  
 Alas ! I cannot pay a jot ; therefore  
 I'll kisse the tally, and confesse the score.  
 Ten thousand talents lent me, Thou dost write :  
 'Tis true, my God ; *but I can't pay one mite.*

To HIS DEERE GOD.

I'LE hope no more,  
 For things that will not come :  
 And, if they do, they prove but cumbersome ;  
 Wealth brings much woe :  
 And, since it fortunes so ;  
 'Tis better to be poore,  
 Than so t'abound,  
 As to be drown'd,  
 Or overwhelm'd with store.  
 Pale care, avant,  
 I'll learn to be content  
 With that small stock, Thy bounty gave or lent.  
 What may conduce  
 To my most healthfull use,  
 Almighty God, me grant ;  
 But that, or this,  
 That hurtfull is,  
 Denie Thy suppliant.

To GOD, HIS GOOD WILL.

GOLD I have none, but I present my need,  
 O Thou, that crown'st the will, where wants  
 the deed.

Where rams are wanting, or large bullocks thighs,  
 'There a poor lamb's a plenteous sacrifice.  
 Take then his vowes, who, if he had it, would  
 Devote to Thee, both incense, myrrhe, and gold,  
 Upon an altar rear'd by him, and crown'd  
 Both with the rubie, pearle, and diamond.

## ON HEAVEN.

PERMIT mine eyes to see  
 Part, or the whole of Thee,  
 O happy place !  
 Where all have grace,  
 And garlands shar'd,  
 For their reward ;  
 Where each chaste soule  
 In long white stole,  
 And palmes in hand,  
 Do ravisht stand ;  
 So in a ring,  
 The praises sing  
 Of Three in One,  
 That fill the throne ;  
 While harps, and violls then  
 To voices, say, Amen.

## THE SUMME, AND THE SATISFACTION.

LAST night I drew up mine account,  
 And found my debits to amount  
 To such a height, as for to tell  
 How I sho'd pay, 's impossible :  
 Well, this I'll do ; my mighty score  
 Thy mercy-seat I'll lay before ;  
 But therewithall I'll bring the band,  
 Which, in full force, did daring stand,  
 Till my Redeemer, on the tree,  
 Made void for millions, as for me.

Then, if Thou bidst me pay, or go  
 Unto the prison, I'll say, no ;  
 Christ having paid, I nothing owe :  
 For, this is sure, the debt is dead  
 By law, the bond once cancelled.

GOOD MEN AFFLICTED MOST.

**G**OD makes not good men wantons, but doth  
 bring  
 Them to the field, and, there, to skirmishing ;  
 With trialls those, with terrors these He proves,  
 And hazards those most, whom the most he loves ;  
 For Sceva, darts ; for Cocles, dangers ; thus  
 He finds a fire for mighty Mutius ;  
 Death for stout Cato ; and besides all these,  
 A poyson too He has for Socrates ;  
 Torments for high Attilius ; and, with want,  
 Brings in Fabricius for a combatant :  
 But, bastard-slips, and such as He dislikes,  
 He never brings them once to th' push of pikes.

GOOD CHRISTIANS.

**P**LAY their offensive and defensive parts,  
 Till they be hid o're with a wood of darts.

THE WILL THE CAUSE OF WOE.

**W**HEN man is punisht, he is plagued still,  
 Not for the fault of Nature, but of will.

TO HEAVEN.

**O**PEN thy gates  
 To him, who weeping waits,  
 And might come in,  
 But that held back by sin.  
 Let mercy be  
 So kind, to set me free,  
 And I will strait  
 Come in, or force the gate.

## THE RECOMPENCE.

ALL I have lost, that co'd be rapt from me;  
 And fare it well : yet, Herrick, if so be  
 Thy dearest Saviour renders thee but one  
 Smile, that one smile's full restitution.

## To God.

PARDON me God, once more I Thee intreat,  
 That I have plac'd Thee in so meane a seat,  
 Where round about Thou seest but all things vaine,  
 Uncircumcis'd, unseason'd, and prophane.  
 But as heavens publike and immortall eye  
 Looks on the filth, but is not soil'd thereby ;  
 So Thou, my God, may'st on this impure look,  
 But take no tincture from my sinfull book :  
 Let but one beame of glory on it shine,  
 And that will make me, and my work divine.

## To God.

LORD, I am like to misletoe,  
 Which has no root, and cannot grow,  
 Or prosper, but by that same tree  
 It clings about ; so I by Thee.  
 What need I then to feare at all,  
 So long as I about Thee craule ?  
 But if that Tree sho'd fall, and die,  
 Tumble shall heav'n, and down will I.

## His Wish to God.

I WOULD to God, that mine old age might have  
 Before my last, but here a living grave,  
 Some one poore almes-house ; there to lie, or stir,  
 Ghost-like, as in my meaner sepulcher ;  
 A little piggin, and a pipkin by,  
 To hold things fitting my necessity ;

Which, rightly us'd, both in their time and place,  
 Might me excite to fore, and after-grace.  
 Thy crosse, my Christ, fixt 'fore mine eyes sho'd be,  
 Not to adore that, but to worship Thee.  
 So, here the remnant of my dayes I'd spend,  
 Reading Thy Bible, and my book ; so end.

## SATAN.

WHEN we 'gainst Satan stoutly fight, the more  
 He teares and tugs us, then he did before ;  
 Neglecting once to cast a frown on those  
 Whom ease makes his, without the help of blowes.

## HELL.

HELL is no other, but a soundlesse pit,  
 Where no one beame of comfort peeps in it.

## THE WAY.

WHEN I a ship see on the seas,  
 Cuft with those watrie savages,  
 And therewithall, behold, it hath  
 In all that way no beaten path ;  
 Then, with a wonder, I confesse,  
 Thou art our way i'th wilderness:  
 And while we blunder in the dark,  
 Thou art our candle there, or spark.

## GREAT GRIEF, GREAT GLORY.

THE lesse our sorrowes here and sufferings cease,  
 The more our crownes of glory there increase.

## HELL.

HELL is the place where whipping-cheer abounds,  
 But no one jailor there to wash the wounds.

## THE BELL-MAN.

A LONG the dark, and silent night,  
With my lantern, and my light,  
And the tinkling of my bell,  
Thus I walk, and this I tell:  
Death and dreadfulness call on,  
To the gen'ral session;  
To whose dismall barre, we there  
All accompts must come to cleere:  
Scores of sins w'ave made here many,  
Wip't out few, God knowes, if any.  
Rise, ye debtors, then, and fall  
To make paiment, while I call.  
Ponder this, when I am gone;  
By the clock 'tis almost one.

## THE GOODNESSE OF HIS GOD.

WHEN winds and seas do rage,  
And threaten to undo me,  
Thou dost their wrath asswage,  
If I but call unto Thee.

A mighty storm last night  
Did seek my soule to swallow,  
But by the peep of light  
A gentle calme did follow.

What need I then despaire,  
Though ills stand round about me;  
Since mischiefs neither dare  
To bark, or bite, without Thee?

## THE WIDDOWES TEARES: OR, DIRGE OF DORCAS.

COME pitie us, all ye, who see  
Our harps hung on the willow-tree:  
Come pitie us, ye passers by,  
Who see, or heare poor widdowes crie:



Come pitie us ; and bring your eares,  
 And eyes, to pitie widdowes teares.  
*Chor.* And when you are come hither ;  
     Then we will keep  
     A fast, and weep  
     Our eyes out all together.

For Tabitha, who dead lies here,  
 Clean washt, and laid out for the beere ;  
 O modest matrons, weep and waile !  
 For now the corne and wine must faile :  
 The basket and the bynn of bread,  
 Wherewith so many soules were fed  
*Chor.* Stand empty here for ever :  
     And ah ! the poore,  
     At thy worne doore,  
     Shall be releevd never.

Woe worth the time, woe worth the day,<sup>8</sup>  
 That reav'd us of thee, Tabitha !  
 For we have lost, with thee, the meale,  
 The bits, the morsells, and the deale  
 Of gentle paste, and yeelding dow,  
 That thou on widdowes didst bestow.  
*Chor.* All's gone, and Death hath taken  
     Away from us  
     Our maundie ; thus,  
     Thy widdowes stand forsaken.

Ah Dorcas, Dorcas ! now adieu  
 We bid the creuse and pannier too :  
 I and the flesh, for and the fish,  
 Dol'd to us in that lordly dish.  
 We take our leaves now of the loome,  
 From whence the house-wives cloth did come :  
*Chor.* The web affords now nothing ;  
     Thou being dead,  
     The woosted thred  
     Is cut, that made us clothing.

Farewell the flax and reaming wooll,  
 With which thy house was plentiful.  
 Farewell the coats, the garments, and  
 The sheets, the rugs, made by thy hand.  
 Farewell thy fier and thy light,  
 That ne're went out by day or night :

*Chor.* No, or thy zeale so speedy,  
 That found a way  
 By peep of day,  
 To feed and cloth the needy.

But, ah, alas ! the almond bough,  
 And olive branch is wither'd now.  
 The wine presse now is ta'ne from us,  
 The saffron and the calamus.  
 The spice and spiknard hence is gone,  
 The storax and the cynamon,

*Chor.* The caroll of our gladnesse  
 Ha's taken wing,  
 And our late spring  
 Of mirth is turn'd to sadnesse.

How wise wast thou in all thy waies !  
 How worthy of respect and praise !  
 How matron-like didst thou go drest !  
 How soberly above the rest  
 Of those that prank it with their plumes ;  
 And jet it with their choice perfumes.

*Chor.* Thy vestures were not flowing :  
 Nor did the street  
 Accuse thy feet  
 Of mincing in their going.

And though thou here li'st dead, we see  
 A deale of beauty yet in thee.  
 How sweetly shewes thy smiling face,  
 Thy lips with all diffused grace !

Thy hands, though cold, yet spotlesse, white,  
And comely as the chrysolite.

*Chor.* Thy belly like a hill is,  
Or as a neat  
Cleane heap of wheat,  
All set about with fillies.

Sleep with thy beauties here, while we  
Will shew these garments made by thee ;  
These were the coats, in these are read  
The monuments of Dorcas dead.

These were thy acts, and thou shalt have  
These hung, as honours o're thy grave,

*Chor.* And after us, distressed,  
Sho'd fame be dumb ;  
Thy very tomb  
Would cry out, Thou art blessed.

#### TO GOD, IN TIME OF PLUNDERING.

RAPINE has yet tooke nought from me ;  
But if it please my God, I be  
Brought at the last to th' utmost bit,  
God make me thankfull still for it.  
I have been gratefull for my store :  
Let me say grace when there's no more.

#### TO HIS SAVIOUR. THE NEW-YEERS GIFT.

THAT little prettie bleeding part  
Of foreskin send to me :  
And Ile returne a bleeding heart,  
For New-years gift to thee.

Rich is the jemme that thou did'st send,  
Mine's faulty too, and small :  
But yet this gift Thou wilt commend,  
Because I send Thee all.

DOOMES-DAY.

LET not that day Gods friends and servants  
 scare :  
 The bench is then their place ; and not the barre.

THE POORES PORTION.

THE sup'rabundance of my store,  
 That is the portion of the poore :  
 Wheat, barley, rie, or oats ; what is't  
 But he takes tole of ? all the griest.  
 Two raiments have I : Christ then makes  
 This law ; that he and I part stakes.  
 Or have I two loaves ; then I use  
 The poore to cut, and I to chuse.

THE WHITE ISLAND : OR PLACE OF THE BLEST.

IN this world, the Isle of Dreames,  
 While we sit by sorrowes streames,  
 Teares and terrors are our theames  
 Reciting :

But when once from hence we flie,  
 More and more approaching nigh  
 Unto young Eternitie  
 Uniting :

In that whiter island, where  
 Things are evermore sincere ;  
 Candor here, and lustre there  
 Delighting :

There no monstrous fancies shall  
 Out of hell an horreur call,  
 To create, or cause at all,  
 Affrighting.

**G**ODS Grace deserves here to be daily fed,  
That, thus increast, it might be perfected.

COMING TO CHRIST.

TO him, who longs unto his Christ to go,  
Celerity even it self is slow.

CORRECTION.

GOD had but one Son free from sin ; but none  
Of all His sonnes free from correction.

GODS BOUNTY.

GOD, as He's potent, so He's likewise known,  
To give us more then hope can fix upon.

KNOWLEDGE.

SCIENCE in God, is known to be  
A substance, not a qualitie.

SALUTATION.

CHRIST, I have read, did to His chaplains say,  
Sending them forth, Salute no man by th' way :  
Not, that He taught His ministers to be  
Unsmooth, or sowre, to all civilitie ;  
But to instruct them, to avoid all snares  
Of tardidation in the Lords affaires.  
Manners are good : but till his errand ends,  
Salute we must, nor strangers, kin, or friends.

LASCIVIOUSNESSE.

LASCIVIOUSNESSE is known to be  
The sister to saturitie.

TEARES.

GOD from our eyes all teares hereafter wipes,  
And gives His children kisses then, not stripes.

## GODS BLESSING.

IN vain our labours are, whatsoe're they be,  
 Unlesse God gives the Benedicite.

## GOD, AND LORD.

GOD, is His name of nature ; but that word  
 Implies His power, when He's cal'd the LORD.

## THE JUDGMENT-DAY.

GOD hides from man the reck'ning day, that He  
 May feare it ever for uncertaintie:  
 That being ignorant of that one, he may  
 Expect the coming of it ev'ry day.

## ANGELLS.

ANGELLS are called gods ; yet of them, none  
 Are gods, but by participation :  
 As just men are intitl'd gods, yet none  
 Are gods, of them, but by adoption.

## LONG LIFE.

THE longer thred of life we spin,  
 The more occasion still to sin.

## TEARES.

THE teares of saints more sweet by farre,  
 Then all the songs of sinners are.

## MANNA.

THAT manna, which God on His people cast,  
 Fitted it self to ev'ry feeders tast.

## REVERENCE.

TRUE rev'ence is, as Cassiodore doth prove,  
 The feare of God, commixt with cleanly love.

MERCY.

MERCY, the wise Athenians held to be  
Not an affection, but a deitie.

WAGES.

AFTER this life, the wages shall  
Not shar'd alike be unto all.

TEMPTATION.

GOD tempteth no one, as S. Aug'stine saith,  
For any ill ; but, for the proof of faith :  
Unto temptation God exposeth some ;  
But none, of purpose, to be overcome.

GODS HANDS.

GODS hands are round, and smooth, that gifts  
may fall  
Freely from them, and hold none back at all.

LABOUR.

LABOUR we must, and labour hard  
I'th forum here, or vineyard.

MORA SPONSI, THE STAY OF THE BRIDEGROOME.

THE time the bridegroom stayes from hence,  
Is but the time of penitence.

ROARING.

ROARING is nothing but a weeping part,  
Forc'd from the mighty dolour of the heart.

THE EUCHARIST.

HE that is hurt seeks help : sin is the wound ;  
The salve for this i'th Eucharist is found.



SIN SEVERELY PUNISHT.

GOD in His own day will be then severe,  
To punish great sins, who small faults whipt  
here.

MONTES SCRIPTURARUM, THE MOUNTS OF  
THE SCRIPTURES.

THE mountains of the Scriptures are, some say,  
Moses, and Jesus, called Joshua :  
The Prophets mountains of the Old are meant ;  
The Apostles mounts of the New Testament.

PRAYER.

A PRAYER, that is said alone,  
Starves, having no companion.  
Great things ask for, when thou dost pray,  
And those great are, which ne're decay.  
Pray not for silver, rust eats this ;  
Ask not for gold, which metall is :  
Nor yet for houses, which are here  
But earth : *such vows nere reach Gods eare.*

CHRISTS SADNESSE.

CHRIST was not sad, i'th garden, for His own  
Passion, but for His sheeps dispersion.

GOD HEARES US.

GOD, who's in Heav'n, will hear from thence ;  
If not to'th sound, yet, to the sense.

GOD.

GOD, as the learned Damascen doth write,  
A Sea of Substance is, Indefinite.

CLOUDS.

HE that ascended in a cloud, shall come  
In clouds, descending to the publike doome.

COMFORTS IN CONTENTIONS.

THE same, who crownes the conquerour, will be  
A coadjutor in the agonie.

HEAVEN.

HEAV'N is most faire ; but fairer He  
That made that fairest canopie.

GOD.

IN God there's nothing, but 'tis known to be  
Ev'n God Himself, in perfect entitie.

HIS POWER.

GOD can do all things, save but what are known  
For to imply a contradiction.

CHRISTS WORDS ON THE CROSSE, MY GOD, MY GOD.

CHRIST, when He hung the dreadfull crosse  
upon,  
Had, as it were, a dereliction ;  
In this regard, in those great terrors He  
Had no one beame from Gods sweet majestie.

JEHOVAH.

JEHOVAH, as Boëtius saith,  
No number of the plurall hath.

CONFUSION OF FACE.

GOD then confounds mans face, when He not  
hears  
The vowes of those, who are petitioners.

ANOTHER.

THE shame of mans face is no more  
Then prayers repel'd, sayes Cassiodore.

## BEGGARS.

JACOB Gods beggar was ; and so we wait,  
 Though ne're so rich, all beggars at His gate.

## GOOD, AND BAD.

THE bad among the good are here mixt ever :  
 The good without the bad are here plac'd  
 never.

## SIN.

SIN no existence ; Nature none it hath,  
 Or good at all, as learn'd Aquinas saith.

## MARTHA, MARTHA.

THE repetition of the name made known  
 No other, then Christs full affection.

## YOUTH, AND AGE.

GOD on our youth bestowes but little ease ;  
 But on our age most sweet indulgences.

## GODS POWER.

GOD is so potent, as His power can  
 Draw out of bad a soveraigne good to man.

## PARADISE.

PARADISE is, as from the learn'd I gather,  
*A quire of blest soules circling in the Father.*

## OBSERVATION.

THE Jewes, when they built houses, I have read,  
 One part thereof left still unfinished :  
 To make them, thereby, mindfull of their own  
 Cities most sad and dire destruction.

THE ASSE.

GOD did forbid the Israelites, to bring  
 An asse unto Him, for an offering :  
 Onely, by this dull creature, to expresse  
 His detestation to all slothfulnesse.

OBSERVATION.

THE Virgin-Mother stood at distance there,  
 From her Sonnes crosse, not shedding once a  
 teare :

Because the law forbid to sit and crie  
 For those, who did as malefactors die.  
 So she, to keep her mighty woes in awe,  
 Tortur'd her love, not to transgresse the law.  
 Observe we may, how Mary Joses then,  
 And th' other Mary, Mary Magdalen,  
 Sate by the grave ; and sadly sitting there,  
 Shed for their Master many a bitter teare :  
 But 'twas not till their dearest Lord was dead ;  
 And then to weep they both were licensed.

TAPERS.

THOSE tapers, which we set upon the grave,  
 In fun'rall pomp, but this importance have ;  
 That soules departed are not put out quite ;  
 But, as they walk't here in their vestures white,  
 So live in Heaven, in everlasting light.

CHRISTS BIRTH.

ONE birth our Saviour had ; the like none yet  
 Was, or will be a second like to it.

THE VIRGIN MARY.

TO work a wonder, God would have her shown,  
 At once, a bud, and yet a rose full-blowne.

## ANOTHER.

AS sun-beames pierce the glasse, and streaming in,  
 No crack or schisme leave i'th subtill skin :  
 So the Divine Hand work't, and brake no thred,  
 But, in a mother, kept a maiden-head.

## GOD.

GOD, in the holy tongue, they call  
 The place that filleth All in all.

## ANOTHER OF GOD.

GOD'S said to leave this place, and for to come  
 Nearer to that place, then to other some :  
 Of locall motion, in no least respect,  
 But only by impression of effect.

## ANOTHER.

GOD is Jehovah cal'd ; which name of His  
 Implies or essence, or the He that Is.

## GODS PRESENCE.

GOD'S evident, and may be said to be  
 Present with just men, to the veritie :  
 But with the wicked if He doth comply,  
 'Tis, as S. Bernard saith, but seemingly.

## GODS DWELLING.

GOD'S said to dwell there, wheresoever He  
 Puts down some prints of His high majestie :  
 As when to man He comes, and there doth place  
 His holy Spirit, or doth plant His grace.

## THE VIRGIN MARY.

THE Virgin Marie was, as I have read,  
 The House of God, by Christ inhabited ;  
 Into the which He enter'd: but, the doore  
 Once shut, was never to be opened more.

TO GOD.

GOD'S undivided, One in Persons Three ;  
 And Three in Inconfused Unity :  
 Originall of Essence there is none,  
 'Twixt God the Father, Holy Ghost, and Sonne :  
 And though the Father be the first of Three,  
 'Tis but by order, not by entitie.

UPON WOMAN AND MARY.

SO long, it seem'd, as Maries faith was small,  
 Christ did her woman, not her Mary call :  
 But no more woman, being strong in faith ;  
 But Mary cal'd then, as S. Ambrose saith.

NORTH AND SOUTH.

THE Jewes their beds, and offices of ease,  
 Plac't north and south, for these cleane purposes ;  
 That mans uncomely froth might not molest  
 Gods wayes and walks, which lie still east and west.

SABBATHS.

SABBATHS are threefold, as S. Austine sayes :  
 The first of time, or Sabbath here of dayes ;  
 The second is a conscience trespass-free ;  
 The last the Sabbath of Eternitie.

THE FAST, OR LENT.

NOAH the first was, as tradition sayes,  
 That did ordaine the fast of forty dayes.

SIN.

THERE is no evill that we do commit,  
 But hath th' extraction of some good from it  
 As when we sin ; God, the great Chymist, thence  
 Drawes out th' elixar of true penitence.

## GOD.

GOD is more here, then in another place,  
Not by His Essence, but commerce of grace.

## THIS, AND THE NEXT WORLD.

GOD hath this world for many made ; 'tis true :  
But He hath made the world to come for few.

## EASE.

GOD gives to none so absolute an ease,  
As not to know, or feel some grievances.

## BEGINNINGS AND ENDINGS.

PAUL, he began ill, but he ended well ;  
Judas began well, but he foulely fell :  
In godlinesse, not the beginnings, so  
Much as the ends are to be lookt unto.

## TEMPORALL GOODS.

THESE temp'rall goods God, the most wise,  
commends  
To th' good and bad, in common, for two ends :  
First, that these goods none here may o're esteem,  
Because the wicked do partake of them :  
Next, that these ills none cowardly may shun ;  
Being, oft here, the just mans portion.

## HELL FIRE.

THE fire of hell this strange condition hath,  
To burn, not shine, as learned Basil saith.

## ABELS BLOOD.

SPEAK, did the bloud of Abel cry  
To God for vengeance ; yes, say I ;  
Ev'n as the sprinkled bloud cal'd on  
God, for an expiation.

ANOTHER.

THE bloud of Abel was a thing  
Of such a rev'rend reckoning,  
As that the old world thought it fit,  
Especially to sweare by it.

A POSITION IN THE HEBREW DIVINITY.

ONE man repentant is of more esteem  
With God, then one, that never sin'd 'gainst  
Him.

PENITENCE.

THE doctors, in the Talmud, say,  
That in this world, one onely day  
In true repentance spent, will be  
More worth, then heav'ns eternitie.

GODS PRESENCE.

GOD'S present ev'ry where ; but most of all  
Present by union hypostaticall :  
God, He is there, where's nothing else, schooles say,  
And nothing else is there, where He's away.

THE RESURRECTION POSSIBLE, AND PROBABLE.

FOR each one body, that i'th earth is sowne,  
There's an up-rising but of one for one :  
But for each graine, that in the ground is thrown,  
Threescore or fourescore spring up thence for one :  
So that the wonder is not halfe so great,  
Of ours, as is the rising of the wheat.

CHRISTS SUFFERING.

JUSTLY our dearest Saviour may abhorre us,  
Who hath more suffer'd by us farre, then for us.



## SINNERS.

SINNERS confounded are a twofold way,  
 Either as when (the learned schoolemen say)  
 Mens sins destroyed are, when they repent ;  
 Or when, for sins, men suffer punishment.

## TEMPTATIONS.

NO man is tempted so, but may o'recome,  
 If that he has a will to masterdome.

## PITTIE, AND PUNISHMENT.

GOD doth embrace the good with love; & gaines  
 The good by mercy, as the bad by paines.

## GODS PRICE, AND MANS PRICE.

GOD bought man here with his hearts blood  
 expence ;  
 And man sold God here for base thirty pence.

## CHRISTS ACTION.

CHRIST never did so great a work, but there  
 His humane nature did, in part, appeare :  
 Or, ne're so meane a peece, but men might see  
 Therein some beames of His divinitie :  
 So that, in all He did, there did combine  
 His humane nature, and His part Divine.

## PREDESTINATION.

PREDESTINATION is the cause alone  
 Of many standing, but of fall to none.

## ANOTHER.

ART thou not destin'd ? then, with hast, go on  
 To make thy faire predestination :  
 If thou canst change thy life, God then will please  
 To change, or call back, His past sentences.

SIN.

SIN never slew a soule, unlesse there went  
Along with it some tempting blandishment.

ANOTHER.

SIN is an act so free, that if we shall  
Say, 'tis not free, 'tis then no sin at all.

ANOTHER.

SIN is the cause of death ; and sin's alone  
The cause of Gods predestination :  
And from Gods prescience of mans sin doth flow  
Our destination to eternall woe.

PRESCIENCE.

GODS prescience makes none sinfull ; but th'  
offence  
Of man's the chief cause of Gods prescience.

CHRIST.

TO all our wounds, here, whatsoe're they be,  
Christ is the one sufficient remedie.

CHRISTS INCARNATION.

CHRIST took our nature on Him, not that He  
'Bove all things lov'd it, for the puritie :  
No, but He drest Him with our humane trim,  
Because our flesh stood most in need of Him.

HEAVEN.

HEAVEN is not given for our good works here :  
Yet it is given to the labourer.

## THE LAST THINGS.

### THE LAST THINGS.

He reserves alone ;  
The key of hell next known ;  
He opens and shuts the wombe ;  
He unlocks the tombe.

### SIX.

Under no constraint to do amisse,  
There is but one enforcement is.

### ALMES.

Who art thou, lest he, whom thou deni'st,  
Shall prove me to be no other man, but Christ.

### HELL-FIRE.

Not only fire has hell ; but yet it shall,  
Not after one sort, there excruciate all :  
See how each transgressor onward went  
Quitting sin, shall feel more punishment.

### TO KEEP A TRUE LENT.

**I**S this a fast, to keep  
The larder leane ?  
And cleane  
From fat of veales, and sheep ?  
Is it to quit the dish  
Of flesh, yet still  
To fill  
The platter high with fish ?  
Is it to fast an houre,  
Or rag'd to go,  
Or show  
A down-cast look, and sowre ?

No : 'tis a fast, to dole  
                   Thy sheaf of wheat,  
                   And meat,  
 Unto the hungry soule.  
 It is to fast from strife,  
                   From old debate,  
                   And hate ;  
 To circumcise thy life.  
 To shew a heart grief-rent ;  
                   To sterve thy sin,  
                   Not bin ;  
 And that's to keep thy Lent.

NO TIME IN ETERNITIE.

BY houres we all live here, in Heaven is known  
 No spring of Time, or Times succession.

HIS MEDITATION UPON DEATH.

BE those few hours, which I have yet to spend,  
 Blest with the meditation of my end :  
 Though they be few in number, I'm content ;  
 If otherwise, I stand indifferent :  
 Nor makes it matter, Nestors yeers to tell,  
 If man lives long, and if he live not well.  
 A multitude of dayes still heaped on,  
 Seldome brings order, but confusion.  
 Might I make choice, long life sho'd be withstood ;  
 Nor wo'd I care how short it were, if good :  
 Which to effect, let ev'ry passing bell  
 Possesse my thoughts, next comes my dolefull knell :  
 And when the night perswades me to my bed,  
 I'le thinke I'm going to be buried :  
 So shall the blankets which come over me,  
 Present those turfs, which once must cover me :  
 And with as firme behaviour I will meet  
 The sheet I sleep in, as my winding-sheet.

When sleep shall bath his body in mine eyes,  
 I will believe, that then my body dies :  
 And if I chance to wake, and rise thereon,  
 I'll have in mind my resurrection,  
 Which must produce me to that gen'rall doome,  
 To which the pesant, so the prince must come,  
 To heare the Judge give sentence on the throne,  
 Without the least hope of affection.  
 Teares, at that day, shall make but weake defence ;  
 When hell and horreur fright the conscience.  
 Let me, though late, yet at the last, begin  
 To shun the least temptation to a sin ;  
 Though to be tempted be no sin, untill  
 Man to th' alluring object gives his will.  
 Such let my life assure me, when my breath  
 Goes theeving from me, I am safe in death ;  
 Which is the height of comfort, when I fall,  
 I rise triumphant in my funerall.

## CLOATHS FOR CONTINUANCE.

THOSE garments lasting evermore,  
 Are works of mercy to the poore,  
 Which neither tetter, time, or moth  
 Shall fray that silke, or fret this cloth.

## To God.

COME to me God ; but do not come  
 To me, as to the gen'rall doome,  
 In power ; or come Thou in that state,  
 When Thou Thy lawes didst promulgate,  
 When as the moutains quak'd for dread,  
 And sullen clouds bound up his head.  
 No, lay thy stately terrours by,  
 To talke with me familiarly ;  
 For if Thy thunder-claps I heare,  
 I shall lesse swoone, then die for feare.

Speake thou of love and I'll reply  
 By way of epithalamie,  
 Or sing of mercy, and I'll suit  
 To it my viol and my lute :  
 Thus let Thy lips but love distill,  
 Then come my God, and hap what will.

THE SOULE.

WHEN once the soule has lost her way,  
 O then, how restlesse do's she stray !  
 And having not her God for light,  
 How do's she erre in endlesse night !

THE JUDGEMENT-DAY.

IN doing justice, God shall then be known,  
 Who shewing mercy here, few priz'd, or none.

SUFFERINGS.

WE merit all we suffer, and by far  
 More stripes, then God layes on the sufferer.

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

GOD suffers not His saints, and servants deere,  
 To have continuall paine, or pleasure here :  
 But look how night succeeds the day, so He  
 Gives them by turnes their grief and jollitie.

GODS PRESENCE.

GOD is all-present to what e're we do,  
 And as all-present, so all-filling too.

ANOTHER.

THAT there's a God, we all do know,  
 But what God is, we cannot show.

## THE POORE MANS PART.

TELL me rich man, for what intent  
 Thou load'st with gold thy vestiment ?  
 When as the poore crie out, to us  
 Belongs all gold superfluous.

## THE RIGHT HAND.

GOD has a right hand, but is quite bereft  
 Of that, which we do nominate the left.

## THE STAFFE AND ROD.

TWO instruments belong unto our God ;  
 The one a staffe is, and the next a rod :  
 That if the twig sho'd chance too much to smart,  
 The staffe might come to play the friendly part.

## GOD SPARING IN SCOURGING.

GOD still rewards us more then our desert :  
 But when He strikes, He quarter-acts His part.

## CONFESSION.

CONFESSION twofold is, as Austine sayes,  
 The first of sin is, and the next of praise :  
 If ill it goes with thee, thy faults confesse :  
 If well, then chant Gods praise with cheerfulness.

## GODS DESCENT.

GOD is then said for to descend, when He  
 Doth, here on earth, some thing of novitie ;  
 As when, in humane nature He works more  
 Then ever, yet, the like was done before.

## NO COMING TO GOD WITHOUT CHRIST.

GOOD and great God ! how sho'd I feare  
 To come to Thee, if Christ not there !

Co'd I but think, He would not be  
Present, to plead my cause for me ;  
To hell I'd rather run, then I  
Wo'd see Thy face, and He not by.

ANOTHER, TO GOD.

THOUGH Thou beest all that active love,  
Which heats those ravisht soules above ;  
And though all joyes spring from the glance  
Of Thy most winning countenance ;  
Yet sowre and grim Thou'dst seem to me ;  
If through my Christ I saw not Thee.

THE RESURRECTION.

THAT Christ did die, the Pagan saith ;  
But that He rose, that's Christians faith.

COHEIRES.

WE are coheires with Christ ; nor shall His own  
Heire-ship be lesse, by our adoption :  
The number here of heires, shall from the state  
Of His great birth-right nothing derogate.

THE NUMBER OF TWO.

GOD hates the duall number ; being known  
The lucklesse number of division :  
And when He blest each sev'rall day, whereon  
He did His curious operation ;  
'Tis never read there, as the fathers say,  
God blest His work done on the second day :  
Wherefore two prayers ought not to be said,  
Or by our selves, or from the pulpit read.

HARDNING OF HEARTS.

GOD 's said our hearts to harden then,  
When as His grace not supples men.



## THE ROSE.

BEFORE mans fall, the rose was born,  
 S. Ambrose says, without the thorn :  
 But, for mans fault, then was the thorn,  
 Without the fragrant rose-bud, born ;  
 But ne're the rose without the thorn.

## GODS TIME MUST END OUR TROUBLE.

GOD doth not promise here to man, that He  
 Will free him quickly from his miserie ;  
 But in His own time, and when He thinks fit,  
 Then He will give a happy end to it.

## BAPTISME.

THE strength of baptisme, that's within ;  
 It saves the soule, by drowning sin.

## GOLD AND FRANKINCENSE.

GOLD serves for tribute to the king ;  
 The frankincense for Gods offering.

## TO GOD.

GOD, who me gives a will for to repent ;  
 Will add a power, to keep me innocent ;  
 That I shall ne're that trespasse recommit,  
 When I have done true penance here for it.

## THE CHEWING THE CUD.

WHEN well we speak, & nothing do that's good,  
 We not divide the hoof, but chew the cud :  
 But when good words, by good works, have their  
 proof,  
 We then both chew the cud, and cleave the hoof.

CHRISTS TWOFOLD COMING.

THY former coming was to cure  
My soules most desp'rate calenture ;  
Thy second Advent, that must be  
To heale my earths infirmitie.

TO GOD, HIS GIFT.

AS my little pot doth boyle,  
We will keep this levell-coyle ;  
That a wave, and I will bring  
To my God, a heave-offering.

GODS ANGER.

GOD can't be wrathfull ; but we may conclude,  
Wrathfull He may be, by similitude :  
God's wrathfull said to be, when He doth do  
That without wrath, which wrath doth force us to.

GODS COMMANDS.

IN Gods commands, ne're ask the reason why ;  
Let thy obedience be the best reply.

TO GOD.

IF I have plaid the truant, or have here  
Fail'd in my part; O ! Thou that art my deare,  
My mild, my loving tutor, Lord and God !  
Correct my errors gently with Thy rod.  
I know, that faults will many here be found,  
But where sin swells, there let Thy grace abound.

TO GOD.

THE work is done ; now let my lawrell be  
Given by none, but by Thy selfe, to me :  
That done, with honour Thou dost me create  
Thy poet, and Thy prophet lawreat.

GOOD FRIDAY : REX TRAGICUS, OR CHRIST GOING  
TO HIS CROSSE.

PUT off Thy robe of purple, then go on  
To the sad place of execution :  
Thine houre is come ; and the tormentor stands  
Ready, to pierce Thy tender feet, and hands.  
Long before this, the base, the dull, the rude,  
Th' inconstant, and unpurged multitude  
Yawne for Thy coming ; some e're this time crie,  
How He deferres, how loath He is to die !  
Amongst this scumme, the souldier, with his speare,  
And that sowre fellow, with his vineger,  
His sponge, and stick, do ask why Thou dost stay ?  
So do the skurfe and bran too : Go Thy way,  
Thy way, Thou guiltlesse man, and satisfie  
By Thine approach, each their beholding eye.  
Not as a thief, shalt Thou ascend the mount,  
But like a person of some high account :  
The crosse shall be Thy stage ; and Thou shalt there  
The spacious field have for Thy theater.  
Thou art that Roscius, and that markt-out man,  
That must this day act the tragedian,  
To wonder and affrightment : Thou art He,  
Whom all the flux of nations comes to see ;  
Not those poor theeves that act their parts with  
Thee :  
Those act without regard, when once a king,  
And God, as Thou art, comes to suffering.  
No, no, this scene from Thee takes life and sense,  
And soule and spirit plot, and excellence.  
Why then begin, great King ! ascend Thy throne,  
And thence proceed, to act Thy passion  
To such an height, to such a period rais'd,  
As hell, and earth, and heav'n may stand amaz'd.  
God, and good angells guide Thee ; and so blesse  
Thee in Thy severall parts of bitterness ;

That those, who see Thee nail'd unto the tree,  
May, though they scorn Thee, praise and pitie Thee.  
And we, Thy lovers, while we see Thee keep  
The lawes of action, will both sigh, and weep ;  
And bring our spices, to embalm Thee dead ;  
That done, wee'l see Thee sweetly buried.

HIS WORDS TO CHRIST, GOING TO THE CROSSE.

WHEN Thou wast taken, Lord, I oft have read,  
All Thy disciples Thee forsook, and fled.  
Let their example not a pattern be  
For me to flie, but now to follow Thee.

ANOTHER, TO HIS SAVIOUR.

IF Thou beest taken, God forbid,  
I flie from Thee, as others did :  
But if Thou wilt so honour me,  
As to accept my companie,  
I'll follow Thee, hap, hap what shall,  
Both to the judge, and judgment-hall :  
And, if I see Thee posted there,  
To be all-flayd with whipping-cheere,  
I'll take my share ; or els, my God,  
Thy stripes I'll kisse, or burn the rod.

HIS SAVIOURS WORDS, GOING TO THE CROSSE.

HAVE, have ye no regard, all ye  
Who passe this way, to pitie me,  
Who am a man of miserie !

A man both bruis'd, and broke, and one  
Who suffers not here for mine own,  
But for my friends transgression !

Ah ! Sions daughters, do not feare  
The crosse, the cords, the nailes, the speare,  
The myrrhe, the gall, the vineger

For Christ, your loving Saviour, hath  
 Drunk up the wine of Gods fierce wrath ;  
 Onely, there's left a little froth,

Lesse for to tast, then for to shew,  
 What bitter cups had been your due,  
 Had He not drank them up for you.

HIS ANTHEM, TO CHRIST ON THE CROSSE.

WHEN I behold Thee, almost slain,  
 With one, and all parts, full of  
 pain :

When I Thy gentle heart do see  
 Pierc't through, and dropping bloud, for  
 me,  
 I'll call, and cry out, Thanks to 'Thee.

*Vers.* But yet it wounds my soule, to think,  
 That for my sin, Thou, Thou must drink,  
 Even Thou alone, the bitter cup  
 Of furie, and of vengeance up.

*Chor.* Lord, I'll not see Thee to drink all  
 The vineger, the myrrhe, the gall :

*Ver. Chor.* But I will sip a little wine ;  
 Which done, Lord say, *The rest is mine.*

*This crosse-tree here  
Doth JESUS beare,  
Who sweet'ned first,  
The death accurs't.*

HERE all things ready are, make hast, make hast away ;  
For, long this work will be, & very short this day.  
Why then, go on to act : Here's wonders to be done,  
Before the last least sand of Thy ninth hour be run ;  
Or e're dark clouds do dull, or dead the mid-dayes sun.

Act when Thou wilt,  
Bloud will be spilt ;  
Pure balm, that shall  
Bring health to all.  
Why then, begin  
To powre first in  
Some drops of wine,  
In stead of brine,  
To search the wound,  
So long unsound :  
And, when that's done,  
Let oyle, next, run,  
To cure the sore  
Sinne made before.  
And O! deare Christ,  
E'en as Thou di'st,  
Look down, and see  
Us weepe for Thee.  
And tho, Love knows,  
Thy dreadfull woes  
Wee cannot ease ;  
Yet doe Thou please,  
Who mercie art,  
T'accept each heart,  
That gladly would  
Helpe, if it could.  
Meane while, let mee,  
Beneath this tree,  
This honour have,  
To make my grave.

## TO HIS SAVIOURS SEPULCHER: HIS DEVOTION.

HAILE holy, and all-honour'd tomb,  
 By no ill haunted ; here I come,  
 With shoes put off, to tread thy roome.  
 P'le not prophane, by soile of sin,  
 Thy doore, as I do enter in :  
 For I have washt both hand and heart,  
 This, that, and ev'ry other part ;  
 So that I dare, with farre lesse feare,  
 Then full affection, enter here.  
 Thus, thus I come to kisse Thy stone  
 With a warm lip, and solemne one :  
 And as I kisse, I'le here and there  
 Dresse Thee with flowrie diaper.  
 How sweet this place is ! as from hence  
 Flow'd all Panchaia's frankincense ;  
 Or rich Arabia did commix,  
 Here, all her rare aromatics.  
 Let me live ever here, and stir  
 No one step from this sepulcher.  
 Ravisht I am ! and down I lie,  
 Confus'd, in this brave extasie.  
 Here let me rest ; and let me have  
 This for my heaven, that was Thy grave :  
 And, coveting no higher sphere,  
 I'le my eternitie spend here.

## HIS OFFERING, WITH THE REST, AT THE SEPULCHER.

TO joyn with them who here confer  
 Gifts to my Saviours sepulcher ;  
 Devotion bids me hither bring  
 Somewhat for my thank-offering.  
 Loe ! thus I bring a virgin-flower,  
 To dresse my maiden-Saviour.

HIS COMING TO THE SEPULCHER.

HENCE they have born my Lord ; behold ! the  
stone  
Is rowl'd away, and my sweet Saviour's gone.  
Tell me, white angell, what is now become  
Of Him we lately seal'd up in this tombe ?  
Is He, from hence, gone to the shades beneath,  
To vanquish hell, as here he conquer'd death ?  
If so, I'll thither follow, without feare,  
And live in hell, if that my Christ staves there.

O F all the good things whatsoe're we do,  
God is the APXH, and the TEΛΟΣ too.









## APPENDIX.



### I. POEMS NOT INCLUDED IN THE PRINTED EDITIONS.

#### THE DISCRIPTION OF A WOMAN.<sup>1</sup>

**W**HOSE head beeffrindged with behallowed  
tresses,  
Seemes like Appolo's when the moone  
hee blesses ;

Or like Aurora when with pearle she settts  
Her long disheuled rose-crown'd trummeletts.  
Her forehead smoth, full, polisht, bright and high  
Bears jn ytt selfe a gracefull Maiestie,  
Vnder the which too crawling eyebrowes twyne  
Like to the tendrells of a fluttering vine,  
Vnder whose shades two starry sparkling eyes  
Are bewtyfied with faire frindge canopies.  
Her comlye nose with uniformall grace,  
Like purest white, stands in the middle place  
Parting the payre as wee may well suppose,  
Each cheeke resembling still a damaske rose,  
Which like a garden manifestlye shew  
How roses, lillies, and carnations growe,

---

<sup>1</sup> This and the two following poems are printed for the first time (I believe) from MS. Ashmole, 38.

Which sweetlye mixed both with white and redd,  
Like rose leaues white, and redd, lye mingled.  
Then nature, for a sweet allurements setts  
Two smelling, swelling, bashfull cherelettes,  
The which with rubie reddness being tipt  
Doe speake a vergin, merrie cherry lipt  
Ouer the which a meete sweet skine is drawn,  
Which makes them selues like roses vnder lawne ;  
Theis bee the ruby portalls, and deuyne,  
Which ope them selues to shew a holie shrine,  
Whose breath is rich perfume, that to the sence  
Smells like the burnt Saba'an frankinsence,  
In which the tongue, though but a member smale,  
Stands guarded with a rosie hillye wall ;  
And her white teeth, which in her gumms are sett  
Like pearle, and gould, make one riche cabinet.  
Next doth her chine with dimpled bewtye striue  
Ffor his plumpe, white and smoth prerogatiue,  
Att whose white topp, to please the sight their growes  
The blessed jmage of a blushing rose ;  
Mou'd by the chin, whose motion causeth this,  
That both her lipps doe part, doe meet, doe kiss ;  
Her eares, which like two labiriths are plac'd  
On eyther side, with rich rare jewells grac'd,  
Mouing a question, whether that bee them,  
The gemm is graced, or they grac'd by the jem,  
But the foundation of this architect  
Ys the swan-staying, faire rare, statly necke,  
Which with ambitious humblenes stands vnder  
Bearing a loft, that rich round world of wounder,  
In which the veynes jmplanted seeme to lye  
Lyke louing vines hidde vnder iuorie,  
So full of claret, that who soe prickes this vine  
May see itt sprout forth streames lyke muscadine,  
Her breast, a place, for bewtyes throne most fitt,  
Bears vpp two globes, where loue and pleasure sitt,  
Which headed with two rich round rubies shewe  
Like wanton rose-buds growing out of snow,

And in the milkye valley, that's between,  
 Sitts Cupid, kissing of his mother queene,  
 Fingring the papps that feele like sleued silke,  
 And prest a little, thay will weep pewr milke.  
 Then comes the bellye, seated next belowe,  
 Like a faire mountayne of Ripha'an snowe  
 Whear nature, in a whitenes without spott  
 Hath in the middle tyde a Gordian knott;  
 Or eles that she in that white waxen hill  
 Hath seald the primrose of her vttmost skill;  
 But now my muse hath spied a darke descent  
 Ffrom this soe pretious pearly permanent,  
 A milkye highe way that direction yelds  
 Vnto the port-mouth of the Elizean feilds,  
 A place desired of all; but gott by these  
 Whom loue admitts to the Hesperides;  
 Hers goulden fruite, that doth excede all price  
 Growing in this Loue-guarded parradice;  
 A boue the entrance, theire is wrighten this,  
*This is the portail to the bower of blisse,*  
 Through mid'st whearof, a christall streame there  
 flowes

Passing the sweete, sweete of a muskie rose.  
 Now Loue jnuights me to suruay hur thighes  
 Sweeling jn likenes, like to Christall skies,  
 With plump softe flesh, of mettall pure and fine,  
 Resembling sheildes, both pure and cristaline.  
 Hence rise those two ambitious hills, that looke  
 Jnto ye middle sweet sight-stealing crooke,  
 Which for the better bewtifying shrowds  
 Jtt humble selfe 'twixt two aspiring cloudes  
 Which to the knees by nature fastned one,  
 Deriue their euer well grac'd motion.  
 Her leggs with two cloue calues like siluer tried,  
 Kindly swell vpp, with little pretty pryde,  
 Leauing a distance for the bewteous smale  
 To bewtyfie the leggs and feet withall.  
 Then lowly, yett most louely stand the feete,

Round shoote and cleare, lyke poured spices sweett.  
 And whatsoeuer thing thay tread vppon  
 They make ytt sent like bruised sinnamon.  
 The lowly shoulders now allure the eye,  
 To see two tabletts of pure iuorye,  
 From which two armes like branches seem to spread,  
 With tender rinde and siluer coulered,  
 With little hands and fingers long and smale  
 To grace a lute, a viol, virginall.  
 Jn length each finger doth his next excell,  
 Each richly headed with a pearly shell,  
 Richer than that fayre pretious, vertuous horne  
 That armes the forehead of the unicorne.  
 Thus euery parte yn contarietye  
 Meete in the hole and make an harmonye.  
 As diuers stringes doe singlye disagree,  
 But form'd by number, make sweet melodie.  
 Vnto the jdoll of the worke deuine  
 J consecrate this louing life of myne,  
 Bowing my lipps vnto that stately roote  
 Wheare bewtye springs ; and thus j kiss (her) foote.

*Finis.* ROBT. HERICK.

MR. HERICKE HIS DAUGHTERS DOWRYE.

ERE J goe hence and bee noe more  
 Seene to the world, J'le giue the skore  
 J owe vnto a female child,  
 And that is this, a uerse jnstylde  
 My daughters dowrye ; haueing which,  
 J'le leaue thee then compleatly riche,  
 Insteade of gould, pearle, rubies, bonds,  
 Longe forfaite pawnèd diamonds,  
 Or antique pledges, house or lande,  
 J giue thee this that shall with stande  
 The blow of ruine and of chance,  
 Theis hurte not thyne jnheritance,

For 'tis free simple, and noe rent  
Thou fortune ow'st for tenement,  
How euer after tymes will praise  
This portion my propheticque bayes  
Cannot deliuer vpp to th' rust,  
Yet J keepe peacefull in my dust.  
As for thy birth, and better seeds  
(Those which must growe to vertuous deeds)  
Thou didst deriue from that old steem  
(Loue and mercie, cherish them),  
Which like a vestall virgine ply  
With holye fier, least that itt dye,  
Growe vpp with mylder lawes to knowe  
Att what tyme to say a, or noe,  
Lett manners teach thee whear to bee  
More comely flowing : where les free  
Theis bringe thy husband, like to those  
Old coyne and meddalls wee expose  
To th' shew, but neuer part with ; next  
As jn a more conspicuous text,  
(Thy forehead) lett therein bee sign'd  
The mayden candour of thy mynde ;  
And vnder it two chaste borne spyes  
To barr out bolde adulteryes  
Ffor through these optickes, fly the darts  
Of lust, which sette on fier our hartes.  
On eyther side of theis quicke eares  
Ther must bee plac'd, for seasoned feares  
Which sweeten loue, yett ne're come nighe  
The plague of wilder jealousy.  
Then lett each cheeke of thyne intice  
His soule as to a bedd of spice,  
Wheare hee may roule, and loose his sence  
As in a bedd of frankensence,  
A lipp jnkyndled with that coale,  
With which loue chafes and warms the soule,  
Bringe to hym next, and in it shew  
Loues cherries from such fyers growe

And haue their haruest, which must stand  
 The gathering of the lipp, not hand,  
 Then vnto theis, bee it thy care  
 To cloath thy words in gentle ayre  
 That smooth as oyle, sweet, softe and cleane,  
 (As is the childish bloome of beane  
 Thay may fall downe and stroake) as the  
 Beames of the sunn, the gracefull sea,  
 With handes as smooth as mercies, bring  
 Hym for his better cherishing,  
 That when thou doest his necke jnsnare,  
 Or with thy wrist, or fluttering hayre,  
 Hee may (a prisoner) ther discrye  
 Bondage more loued then lybertye,  
 A nature, soe well form'd, soe wrought,  
 Too calme and tempest lett bee brought  
 With thee, that should hee but jnclyne  
 To roughnes, claspe hym lyke a vine ;  
 Or lyke as woole meetes steele, giue way  
 Vnto the passion, not to stay ;  
 Wrath yf resisted ouer boyles,  
 Jff not, it dyes, or eles recoyles ;  
 And lastly, see you bring to hym,  
 Somewhat peculiar to each lymm,  
 And j charge thee to bee knowne  
 By n' other face, but by thyne owne.  
 Lett itt (in Loues name) bee kept sleeke  
 Yett to bee found when hee shall seeke  
 Jt, and not jnstead of saint  
 Giue vpp his worth [vn]to the painte ;  
 Ffor (trust me girle) shee ouer-does  
 Who by a double proxie woes ;  
 But least j should forgett his bedd,  
 Bee sure thou bringe a mayden head,  
 That is a Margarite, which lost,  
 Thou bring'st vnto his bedd a frost  
 Or a colde poyson, which his blood  
 Benummes like the forgettfull floode.

Now for some jewells to supplie  
 The wante of eare rings brauerye,  
 Ffor puplike eyes, take onely theis,  
 Ne're broughte far beyonde the seas,  
 Theyre nobly-home-breed, yett haue price  
 Beyound the farre-fetch marchandize.  
 Obedience, wise-distrust, peace, shey  
 Distance, and sweet vrbantie.  
 Safe modestie, lou'd patience, feare  
 Of offending, temperance, deare  
 Constancie, bashfullnes, and all  
 The vertues lesse, or cardinall,  
 Take with my blessinge ; and goe forth  
 Jnjewelld with thy natue worthe.  
 And now yf ther a man bee founde,  
 That lookes for such prepared grownd,  
 Lett hym, but with indifferent skill,  
 Soe good a soile bee-stocke and till,  
 Hee may ere longe haue such a wyfe,  
 Nourish in's breast, a Tree of Life.

*Finis.* ROBT. HERICKE.

MR. ROBERT HERICKE HIS FARWELL VNTO POETRIE.

I HAUE behelde two louers in a night  
 (Hatcht o're with moone-shine, from their stolen  
 delight)

When this to that, and that to this, had giuen  
 A kisse to such a jewell of the heuen :  
 Or while that each from other's breath did drincke  
 Healthes to the rose, the violet, or pinke,  
 Call'd on the suddayne by the jealous mother,  
 Some strickter Mrs. or suspitious other,  
 Vrging diuorcement (woorse then death to theis)  
 By the soone gingling of some sleepy keyes,  
 Parte with a hastye kisse ; and in that shew  
 How stay thay would, yet forc't thay are to goe.



Euen such are wee : and in our parting, doe  
 Noe otherwise then as those former two  
 Natures like ours, wee who haue spent our tyme  
 Both from the morning to the euening chyme,  
 Nay, tell the bell-man of the night had tould  
 Past noone of night yett weare the howers not old,  
 Nor dull'd with yron sleeps, but haue out-worne  
 The fresh and fayrest flourish of the morne  
 With flame, and rapture ; drincking to the ode  
 Number of wyne, which makes vs full with God,  
 And yn that misticke frenzie, wee haue hurl'de,  
 (As with a tempest) nature through the worlde.  
 And yn a whirl-wynd twirl'd her home, a gast  
 Att that which in her extasie had past ;  
 Thus crownd with rose budds, sacke, thou mad'st  
 mee flye

Like fier-drakes, yett didst mee no harme therby,  
 O thou allmightye nature, who did'st giue  
 True heate, whear with humanitie doth liue  
 Beyond its stinted circle ; giueing foode  
 White fame, and resurrection to the good,  
 Soaring them vpp, boue ruyne, till the doome  
 (The generall Aprill of the worlde dothe come)  
 That makes all æquall, manye thowsands should  
 (Wert not for thee) haue crumbled ynto mould,  
 And with thayr ceareclothes rotted, not to shew  
 Whether the world such sperritts had or noe,  
 Whear as by thee, those, and a million since,  
 Nor fate, nor enuye, cann theyr fames conuince,  
 Homer, Musæus, Ouid, Maro, more,  
 Of those god-full prophetts longe before  
 Holde there eternall fiers ; and ours of late  
 ('Thy mercie helping) shall resist stronge fate,  
 Nor stoope to th' center, but suruiue as longe  
 As fame or rumcur, hath or trumpe or tongue,  
 But vnto mee, bee onlye hoarse, since now  
 (Heauen and my soule beare record of my vowe)  
 I, my desires screw from thee, and directe

Them and my thoughts to that sublim'd respecte  
And conscience vnto priesthood, tis not need  
(The skarcrow vnto mankinde) that doth breed  
Wiser conclusions in mee, since I knowe  
I am more to beare my chardge, then way to goe;  
Or had I not, I'de stopp the spreading itch  
Off craueing more : soe yn concept bee ritch,  
But tis the god of nature who yntends,  
And shaps my function for more glorious ends,  
Guesse, soe departe ; yett stay a while too see  
The lines of sorrowe, that lye drawne in mee  
Yn speach, in picture ; noe otherwise then when  
(Judgment and death, denounc'd gainst guilty men),  
Each takes a weeping farewell, rackt in mynde  
With joyes before, and pleasures left behind :  
Shakeing the head, whilst each, to each dothe mourne  
With thought thay goe, whence thay must ner  
returne.

Soe with like lookes, as once the ministrell  
Cast, leading his Euredice through hell,  
I stricke thy loues, and greedily persue  
Thee, with myne eyes, or in, or out, of view.  
Soe look't the Grecian oratour when sent  
Ffroms natiue cuntrye, in to banishment,  
Throwing his eye balls backward to suruaye  
The smoake of his beloued Attica,  
Soe Tullye look't, when from the brook's of Rome  
The sad soule went, not with his loue, but doome :  
Shooting his eye-darts 'gainst it, to surprise  
Yt, or to drawe the cittie to his eyes.  
Such is my parting with thee ; and to proue  
Ther was not varnish (only) in my loue,  
But substance, lo ! receaue this pearlye teare  
Ffrozen with greife, and place it in thyne eare,  
Then parte in name of peace ; and softly on  
With numerous feete to Hoofy Helicon,  
And when thou art vppon that sacred hill  
A mongest the thrice three sacred virgins, fill

A full brimm'd bowle of furye and of rage,  
 And quafe it to the prophets of our age ;  
 When drunck with rapture, curse the blind and lame  
 Base ballad-mongers, who vsurpe thy name  
 And fowle thy altar, charme some ynto froggs,  
 Some to bee ratts, and others to bee hoggs :  
 Ynto the loathsoms shapps, thou canst devise  
 To make ffooles hate them, onlye by disguise ;  
 Thus with a kisse of warmth, and loue, I parte  
 Not soe, but that some reliques yn my harte  
 Shall stand for euer, though I doe addresse  
 Chiefelye my selfe to what I must profess :  
 Knowe yet (rare soule) when my diuiner muse  
 Shall want a hand-mayde (as she ofte will vse),  
 Bee readye, thou for mee, to wayte vpon her,  
 Thoughte as a seruant, yet a mayde of honor.  
 The crowne of dutye is our dutye : well  
 Doing's, the fruite of doinge well. Farewell.

*Finis.* MR. ROBT. HERRICKE.

UPON MASTER FLETCHER'S INCOMPARABLE PLAYS.

A POLLO sings, his harp resounds : give room,  
 For now behold, the golden pomp is come !  
 Thy pomp of plays, which thousands come to see,  
 With admiration both of them and thee.  
 O volume worthy leaf by leaf, and cover,  
 To be with juice of cedar wash'd all over !  
 Here's words with lines, and lines with scenes consent  
 To raise an act to full astonishment ;  
 Here words of comfort, words of power to move  
 Young men to swoon, and maids to die for love :  
*Love lies a-bleeding* here ; *Evadne* there  
 Swells with brave rage, yet comely every where ;  
 Here's a *Mad Lover* ; there that high design  
 Of *King and No King*, and the rare plot thine.

So that whene'er we circumsolve our eyes,  
 Such rich, such fresh, such sweet varieties  
 Ravish our spirits, that entranc'd we see,  
 None writes love's passion in the world like thee.

ROBERT HERRICK.<sup>1</sup>

*THE NEW CHARON,*

Upon the Death of *Henry Lord Hastings*.<sup>2</sup>

*The Musical part being set by M. Henry Lawes.*

The Speakers,

*Charon and Eucosmeia.*

*Euc.*

CHARON, O Charon, draw thy boat to th' shore,  
 And to thy many, take in one soul more.

*Cha.* Who calls? who calls? *Euc.* One overwhelm'd  
 with ruth;

Have pity either on my tears or youth,  
 And take me in, who am in deep distress;  
 But first cast off thy wonted churlishness.

*Cha.* I will be gentle as that air which yeelds

<sup>1</sup> These lines occur in Beaumont and Fletcher's works, 1647; in Beaumont's Poems, 1653, 8vo.; and in Dyce's ed. of B. and F. vol. i. p. xlvii. They have never been included in any edit. of Herrick. As a poem, the lines are perhaps the worst which the author of "Hesperides" ever composed, and they seem to show how seldom even the best writers could avoid a descent to bathos in their eulogiums upon friends. Herrick probably came to town in the year of the publication of the folio edit. of Beaumont and Fletcher, and may have been in time to witness the performance of the dramas which he particularizes. The order of Parliament, finally closing the theatres, was published in 1647-8.

<sup>2</sup> Now first reprinted from a volume entitled "Lachrymæ Musarum. The Tears of the Muses: exprest in Elegies written by divers persons of Nobility and Worth, upon the death of the most hopefull Henry, Lord Hastings," &c. Collected and set forth by R[ichard] B[rome]. Lond. 1649, 8vo. pp. 38-9.

A breath of balm along th' Elizean fields  
 Speak, what art thou? *Euc.* One, once that  
 had a lover,

Then which thy self ne'er wafted sweeter over.  
 He was—— *Cha.* Say what. *Eu.* Ay me, my  
 woes are deep.

*Cha.* Prethee relate, while I give ear and weep.

*Euc.* He was an Hastings; and that one name has  
 In it all good, that is, and ever was.  
 He was my life, my love, my joy; but di'd  
 Some hours before I shou'd have been his bride.

*Chorus.* *Thus, thus the gods celestial still decree,  
 For humane joy, contingent misery.*

*Euc.* The hallowed tapers all prepared were,  
 And Hymen call'd to bless the rites. *Cha.* Stop  
 there.

*Euc.* Great are my woes. *Cha.* And great must that  
 grief be,

That makes grim Charon thus to pity thee.  
 But now come in. *Euc.* More let me yet relate.

*Cha.* I cannot stay; more souls for waftage wait,  
 And I must hence. *Euc.* Yet let me thus much  
 know,

Departing hence, where good and bad souls go.

*Cha.* Those souls which ne'er were drencht in plea-  
 sures stream,

The fields of Pluto are reserv'd for them;  
 Where, drest with garlands, there they walk  
 the ground,

Whose blessed youth with endless flow'rs is  
 crown'd.

But such as have been drown'd in this wilde sea,  
 For those is kept the gulf of Hecate;

Where, with their own contagion they are fed;  
 And there do punish, and are punished.

This known, the rest of thy sad story tell,  
 When on the flood that nine times circles hell.

*Chorus.* *We sail along, to visit mortals never;  
 But there to live, where love shall last for ever.*

SONG. HIS MISTREIS TO HIM AT HIS FARWELL.<sup>1</sup>

YOU may vow Ile not forgett  
     To pay the debt  
 Which to thy memorie stands as due  
     As faith can seale it you,  
 Take then tribute of my teares,  
     So long as I haue feares  
     To prompt mee, I shall euer  
 Languish and looke, but thy returne see neuer,  
     Oh then to lessen my dispaire,  
     Print thy lips into the ayre,  
         So by this  
 Meanes I may kisse thy kisse,  
     When as some kinde  
         Winde  
 Shall hither waft it, and in leiw,  
 My lipps shall send a thousand back to you.

RO. HERRICK.

A CHARROLL PRESENTED TO DR. WILLIAMS, BP. OF  
 LINCOLNE, AS A NEWYEARS GIFT.<sup>2</sup>

HYE hence, pale Care, noe more remember  
     Past sorrowes with the fled December,  
 But let each plesant cheeke appeare  
 Smooth as the childhood of the yeare,  
     And sing a carroll here.  
 'Twas braue, 'twas braue could we comand the hand  
 Of Youths swift watch to stand  
 As you haue done your day,  
 Then should we not decay,  
 But all we wither & o' light  
 Is spilt in euerlasting night,  
 When as your sight

<sup>1</sup> Additional MS. Br. Mus. 11,811, fol. 37.

<sup>2</sup> Ashmole MS. 38.

Shewes like the heavens about y<sup>e</sup> moone  
 Like an eternall noone  
 That sees no setting sunn.

Keepe vp those flames, & though you shroud  
 A while your forehead in a cloude,  
 Doe it like the sun to write  
 I'th ayre, a greater text of light;  
 Welcome to all our vowes  
 And since you pay  
 To vs the day  
 Soe longe desir'd,  
 See we haue fyr'd  
 Our holy spicknard, and ther's none  
 But brings his stick of cynamon,  
 His eager eye, or smoother smyle,  
 And layes it gently on the pyle  
 Which thus enkindled we invoke  
 Your name amidst the sacred smoke.

*Chorus.* Come then, greate Lord,  
 And see our Alter burne  
 With love of your returne,  
 And not a man here but consumes  
 His soule to glad you in perfumes.

ROB : HERRICK.

#### Vpon PARTING.<sup>1</sup>

GOE hence away, and in thy parting know  
 'Tis not my voice, but heauens that bids thee  
 goe;  
 Spring hence thy faith, nor thinke it ill desart  
 I finde in thee, that makes me thus to part.

---

<sup>1</sup> Harleian MS. 6917 fol. 82 back. It might almost appear to be a lost portion of the poem called *The Parting Verse, or Charge to his Supposed Wife*, in the *Hesperides*; but at any rate it does not form part of that composition, as it has come down to us in print or in MS.


But voice of fame, and voice of heauen haue thunderd  
We both were lost, if both of us not sunderd :  
Fould now thine armes, and in thy last looke reare  
One sighe of loue, and coole it with a teare :  
Since part we must, let's kisse, that done retire  
With as cold frost, as erst we mett with fire ;  
With such white vowes as fate can nere dissever,  
But truth knitt fast ; and so farewell for euer.

R. HERRICK.



## II. DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF POEMS ALREADY PRINTED.

### AN EPITHALAMIUM.<sup>1</sup>


**W**HAT'S that we see from farre, the spring  
 of day  
 Bloomed from the east ? or faire enamell'd  
 May  
 Blowne out of Aprill ? or some new  
 Starre filld with glory, to our view,  
 Reaching at heauen,  
 To adde a noble planet to the seaven ?  
 Say, or doe we not descry  
 Some goddesse, in a cloud of tiffany,  
 To moue, or rather the  
 Emerging Venus from the sea.  
  
 'Tis she, 'tis she, or else some more divine  
 Enlightned substance, marke how from the shrine  
 Of holy saints she paces on,  
 Throwing about vermillion  
 And amber spice-  
 ing the chast ayre with fumes of paradise :  
 Then come on, come on and yeeld  
 A savour, like unto a blessed feeld,  
 When the bedabled morne  
 Washes the golden eares of corne.

---

<sup>1</sup> Harleian MS. 6917 fol. 10. This is another copy (with somewhat important differences) of the "Epithalamium on Sir Clipesby Crew," printed in "Hesperides."

Lead on faire paranymps, the while her eyes,  
 Guilty of somewhat, ripe the strawberries  
     And cherries in her cheekes, there's creame  
     Already spillt, her rayes must gleame  
         Gently thereon,  
 And soe begett lust and temptation,  
     To surfeit and to hunger ;  
 Helpe on her pace, and though she lagg, yet stirre  
     Her homewards, well she knowes  
     Her heart's at home howere she goes.

See where she comes, and smell how all the streete  
 Breathes vyneyards, and pomegranetts ; oh how  
     sweet  
     As a fired altar is each stone,  
     Spirting forth pounded cinamon ;  
         The phœnix nest  
 Built up of odours burneth in her breast ;  
     Who would not then consume  
 His soule to ashes in that rich perfume,  
     Bestroaking fate the while  
     He burnes to embers on the pyle ?

Hymen, oh Hymen ! tread the sacred round,  
 Shew thy white feete, and head with margerum  
     crownd,  
     Mount up thy flames, and let thy torch  
     Display thy bridegroome in the porch,  
         In his desires  
 More trowing, and besparckling then thy fires ;  
     Shew her how his eyes doe turne,  
 And rowle about, and in their motions burne  
     Their balls to cynders, haste,  
     Or like a firebrand he will waste :

See how he waves his hand, and through his eyes  
 Shootes forth his ieaious soule, for to surprize

And ravish you his bride, doe you  
 Not now perceiue the soule of C. C.  
 Your mayden knight.<sup>1</sup>

\* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \*

With kisses to inspire  
 You with his iust and holy ire.

If so glide through the rankes of virgins, passe  
 The showers of roses, lucky foure-leaued grasse,  
 The while the cloud of younglings singe,  
 And drowne you with a flowry springe,  
 While some repeate  
 Your praise, and blesse you, sprinkling you with  
 wheate ;  
 While that others doe diuine,  
 Blessed is the bride on whom the sunne doth shine,  
 And thousands gladly wish  
 You multiply as doe the fish.

Why then goe forward sweet auspicious bride,  
 And come upon your bridegroome like a tyde,  
 Bearing downe time before you, hye  
 Swell, mixe, and loose your soules ; implye  
 Like streames which flow  
 Encurlld together, and noe difference show  
 In their siluer waters ; runne  
 Into your selues like wooll together spunne ;  
 Or blend so as the sight  
 Of two makes one hermaphrodite.

And beauteous bride we doe confesse you wise  
 In drawing forth those bashfull iعالousies,

---

<sup>1</sup> The *lacuna* which here presents itself could easily have been supplied from the other copy, but it was thought scarcely necessary. The same remark is applicable elsewhere.

In Loues name doe so, and a price  
Sett on your selfe by being nice ;  
But yet take heede,  
What now you seeme be not the same indeed,  
And turne apostata ; loue will  
Part of the way be mett, or sitt stone still ;  
On then, and though y'are slow  
In going, yet howeuer goe.

How long soft bride shall your deare . . . . . make  
Loue to your welcome with the mistick cake,  
How long, oh pardon, shall the house  
And the smooth handmaides pay their vowes,  
With oyle and wine,  
For your approach, yet see their altars pine ?  
How long shall the page, to please  
You, stand for to surrender up the keyes  
Of the glad house ? come, come,  
Or Lar will freeze to death at home.

Welcome at last unto the threshold, Time  
Throaned in a saffron euening, seemes to chyme  
All in, kisse and so enter, if  
A prayer must be said, be briefe ;  
The easy gods  
For such neglect, haue only myrtle rodde  
To stroake not strike ; feare you  
Not more, milde nymph, then they would haue you  
doe ;  
But dread that you doe moore offend  
In that you doe beginne, then end.

And now y'are entred, see the coddled cooke  
Runnes from his torrid zone, to pry and looke,  
And blesse his dainty mistrisse ; see  
How th' aged point out, this is she  
Who now must sway  
Us (and God shield her) with her yea and nay ;



And the smirke butler thinks it  
 Sinne, in his nap'ry not t'expresse his witt ;  
 Each struiuing to devise  
 Some ginne, wherewith to catch her eyes :

What though your laden altar now has wonne  
 The creditt from the table of the sunne  
 For earth and sea ; this cost  
 On you is altogether lost,  
 Because you feede  
 Not on the flesh of beasts, but on the seede  
 Of contemplation, your,  
 Your eyes are they, wherewith you draw the pure  
 Elixar to the minde,  
 Which sees the body fedd, yet pined.

If you must needs for ceremonies sake  
 Blesse a sacke possett, lucke goe with you, take  
 The night-charme quickly, you haue spells  
 And magick for to ende, and hells  
 To passe, but such,  
 And of such torture, as noe God would grudge  
 To liue therein for euer, frye,  
 I, and consume, and grow againe, to dye  
 And liue, and in that case  
 Loue the damnation of that place.

To bedd, to bedd, sweet turtles now and write  
 This the shortest day, this the longest night ;  
 And yet too short for you, 'tis we  
 Who count this night as long as three,  
 Lying alone,  
 Hearing the clocke goe tenn, elcaven, twelue, one ;  
 Quickly, quickly then prepare,  
 And let the young men, and the bridemaides share  
 Your garters, and their ioints  
 Encircle with the bridegroomes pointes ;

By the brides eyes and by the teeming life  
Of her greene hopes, we charge you that noe strife,  
Further then vertue lends, getts place  
Among you, catching at her lace,  
Oh doe not fall

Fowle in these noble pastimes, least you call  
Discord in, and so divide  
The gentle bridegroome and the fragrous bride  
Which love forefend, but spoken  
Bee't to your praise, noe peace was broken.

Stripp her of spring time, tender whimpring maides,  
Now autumnne's come, when all those flowry aydes  
Of her delayes must ende, dispose  
That lady smocke, that pancy, and that rose  
Neatly apart,

But for prick, madam, and for gentle carte,  
And soft mayden blush, the bride  
Makes holy these, all others lay aside ;  
Thus strip her, or unto her  
Let him come who dares undoe her.

And to enchant you more, view euery where  
About the rooffe a syren in a spheare,  
As we thinke singing to the dinne  
Of many a warbling cherubin ;  
List, oh list how

Euen heauen giues up his soule betweene you now,  
Marke how thousand cupids flye  
To light their tapers at the brides bright eye ;  
To bedd, or her they'll tyre,  
Were she an element of fire.

And to your more bewitching, see the proud  
Plumpe bedd beare up, and rising like a cloud  
Tempting thee too, too modest ; can  
You see it brussle like a swanne  
And you be colde,  
To meete it when it wooes, and seemes to fould

The armes to hugg you ? throw, throw  
 Your selues into that mayne, in the full flow  
 Of the white pride, and drowne  
 The starrs with you in flouds of downe.

You see 'tis ready, and the maze of loue  
 Lookes for the treaders, euery where is woue  
 Witt, and new mistery, reade, and  
 Putt in practise to understand,  
 And know each wyle,  
 Each hieroglyphick of a kisse or smile,  
 And doe it in the full reach,  
 High in your owne conceipts, and rather teach  
 Nature, and art one more  
 Sport, then they euer knew before :

And now y 'haue wept enough, depart you starres,  
 Begin to pinke, as weary that the warres  
 Know so long treaties ; beate the drumme  
 Aloft, and like two armies, come  
 And guild the field ;  
 Fight brauely for the fame<sup>1</sup> of mankinde, yeeld  
 Not to this, or that assault,  
 For that would proue more heresy then fault,  
 In combatants to flye,  
 Fore this or that hath gott the victory.

But since it must be done, dispatch and sowe  
 Up in a sheete your bride, and what if soe  
 It be with ribbe of rocke and brasse ?  
 Yea tower her up as Danae was,  
 Thinke you that this,  
 Or hell it selfe a powerfull bulwarke is ?  
 I tell you no, but like a  
 Bold bolt of thunder he will make his way,  
 And rend the cloud and throw  
 The sheetes about like flakes of snow.

---

<sup>1</sup> MS. reads *flame*.

All now is husht in silence, midwife moone,  
 With all her owle-eyed issue begs a boone,  
     Which you must graunt, that's entrance, with  
     Which extract all we call pythe  
         And quintessence  
 Of planetary bodies, soe commence  
     All faire constellations  
 Looking upon you, that the nations  
     Springing from two such fires  
     May blaze the vertue of their syres.

R. HERRICK.

HERRICKS [WELCOME TO] SACK.<sup>1</sup>

SPRINGS meet with smiles  
 After a long divorcement made by isles.  
 So kings and queens meet, when desire convinces  
 All thoughts but those yet tend to getting princes.  
 As I meet the my most illustrious spowse,  
 Wellcome as is the soile, when chimnyes say  
 The Mariner is neere his Ithaca.  
 Where hast thou bin pore exile? doe but show  
 Thy buxome smiles, thy amber locks, or how  
 Haue I prophand' the, tell me, and for that fault  
 Ile expiate with sulphur, haire and salt.  
 And with the christall humour of the spring  
 Purge hence the guilt and kill the quarrelling.  
 What wilt not smile, yet know the vine shall lack  
 Grapes before Herrick leaue canary sack.  
 Sack is my life, my leuen, salt to all  
 My dearest daintyes nay tis principall  
 Fire vnto all my functions, maks my bloud  
 Sprightly, and airy, me apt to be borne  
 Like Icarus vpon the tops of corne.  
 And ride the sun beams, O what can præsent  
 My genius with a fuller blandishment?

---

<sup>1</sup> Rawl. MS. poet. 142. This is a second and defective copy of Herrick's "Welcome to Sack" in "Hesperides."



Had not Ioues son, that vast Tyrinthian swaine,  
 Drunke goblets of thy bloud ? his lustfull sprite  
 Had not kept heat for fifty maids that night.  
 And if I turne apostate, call me then  
 The son of beare : and so you may confine  
 Me to the tap, the tost, or turf; let wine  
 Ne'r shine vpon me, &c.

IN PRAISE OF THE COUNTRY LIFE.<sup>1</sup>

THRICE, and aboue blest, my soules halfe, art  
 thou,  
 Jn thy both last and better vowe ;  
 Canst leave the cittie, with exchange, to see  
 The cuntrys sweete simplicitie;  
 And it to know and practise, with ientente  
 To growe the sooner innocent;  
 By studdying how to knowe vertue, and to ayme  
 More att her Nature then her name;  
 The last is but the least, the first doth tell  
 Wayes not to liue but to liue well;  
 And both are knowne to thee, who now can'st liue  
 Lett by thy conscience, to giue  
 Justice to soone pleas'd nature, and too shewe  
 Wisdome and she together goe,  
 And keep on[e] center : this with that conspires,  
 To teach man to confine desires :  
 To knowe, that riches have their proper stinte,  
 And the contented mynd, not mynte,  
 And can'st instruct, that such who haue the itch  
 Of craueing more, are never rich.  
 Theis things thou know'st to'th'height, and do'st  
 preuent  
 That mange ; because thou art contente

---

<sup>1</sup> This is a different text of the poem already printed, and is taken from MS. Ashmole, 38. Some of the readings are clearly wrong, but I have not thought it worth while to alter them. The reader can compare at his leisure.

With that heauen gave thee with a sparing hand,  
     More blessed in thy brass, the sand  
 To keepe weake nature euen, and vpright ;  
     To quench, not cocker appetite.  
 The first is Naturs end : this doth imparte  
     Least thanks to Nature, most to art,  
 But that which next creates thy happye life,  
     Is, the fruition of a wife :  
 (Whome starrs consenting with thy fate) thou hast  
     Gott not soe bewtyfull, as chast :  
 By whose warme syde thou do'st securely sleep,  
     While Love the centinell doth keepe,  
 With those deeds done by day, which n'er affright  
     Thy silken slumbers in the night.  
 Nor has the darkenes power to usher jnn  
     Feare to those sheets, that knowe no sinn.  
 But still thy wyfe, by chast intentions ledd,  
     Gives thee each night a mayden head  
 And jn thy sense her chaster thoughtes commend  
     Not halfe soe much the act, as end.  
 The damaske meddowes, and the crawling streames  
     Sweeten, and make soft your dreames :  
 The purling springes, groves, birdes, and well-weav'd  
     bowers  
     With feilds bediaperd with flowers,  
 Presente their shappes, while fantazie discloses  
     Millions of lilies mixt with roses.  
 Then dream you heare the lambe with manye a bleat  
     Woo'd to come sucke the milkye teate ;  
 While Fa[u]nus in the vission vowes, to keepe  
     From rau'nous wolfe the wolly sheep.  
 With thowsand such jnchanting dreames, that meet  
     To make sleepe not soe sound, as sweete ;  
 Nor can these figures soe thy sleepe indeare,  
     As not to rise when Chanticleere  
 Crowes the last watch, but with the dawne doth rise  
     To worke, but first to sacrifice ;  
 Making thy peace with Heaven for some late fault,

With holye meale and crackling salte ;  
 Which downe, thy painfull thumbe thus tells vs,  
     God for our labour all things sells vs.  
 Nor are thy daylye and deuoute affaires  
     Attended with those desperate cares  
 Th' industrious marchante hath, who for to finde  
     Gould, runneth to the farthest Jnde,  
 And backe againe ; tortur'd with feare, dothe hye  
     Vntaught, to suffer pouertye ;  
 But thou att home, blest with securer ease,  
     Sitt'st, and beleav'st there are seas,  
 And watrye dangers ; when thy better happ,  
     But sees't these things within thy mapp.  
 And veiwing them with a more safe surueigh,  
     Mak'st easie feare vnto thee say,  
*A heart thrice walld with oke, and brasse, that man*  
     *Had, first, durst ploughe the ocean.*  
 But thou att home without ore tyde ore gale,  
     Canst in thy mapp securely sayle ;  
 Veiwing those painted countries ; and soe ghesse,  
     By their shadowes, their substances :  
 And from thy compass borrowing aduise,  
     Buy'st trauil att the lowest price.  
 Nor are thy eares soe seal'd, but thou canst heare,  
     Farre more with wounder, then with feare,  
 Fame tells of states of courtes, of kinges ;  
     And beleu'st there bee suche things :  
 When of those states the happier knowledge lyes,  
     More in thyne eares, then in thine eyes.  
 And when thou hear'st by that too-true reporte,  
     Vice is vic[e]gerent att the courte :  
 Thy godly wishes are, thoughe thou not there,  
     Vertue had moued jn her spheare.  
 Nor knowe thy happye and vn-enuey'de state  
     Owes more to vertue then too fate,  
 Or fortune too, for what the first secures,  
     That as her selfe, or Heauen, indures.  
 The two last fayle, and by experience make

Knowne, not they giue againe, thay take,  
 But thou not fearest them, and thy face ne're shewes  
 Fortune when shee comes, or goes.  
 But (with thy equall hopes st[r]onge builde do'st stand,  
 For to salute her eyther hand :  
 Nor car'st which comes [the] first, the fowle or fayre :  
*A wise man every way lyes square.*  
 And like a sturdye oak, with stormes perplext ;  
 Still growes the stronger, strongly vext.  
 Bee soe, braue sperritt; stand center lyke vn moued ;  
 And bee not onlye thought, but prou'd  
 To bee what I report thee, and inure  
 Thy selfe, yf want come to indure ;  
 And soe thou do'st ; for thy desires now are  
 Confinde to liue with priuatt fare ;  
 Not curious whether appetite bee feed,  
 Or with the first or second bread.  
 Who keepe no proude tooth for delicious cates ;  
 Hunger makes coorse meates delicates.  
 Canst, and vnvrg'd, forsake that larded cheer,  
 Which art, not nature, makes soe deare ;  
 Too tast boyl'd neetles, colewort, mynte, and date  
 Theis and sower hearbes is dainty meate.  
 While soft opinion bids my genius say,  
 "Content makes all ambrosia ;"  
 Canst drinke in earthen cuppes which ne're con-  
 tayne  
 Colde hemlocke, or the libbards bane ;  
 Nor is ytt fitt thou keep'st this stricter size  
 So much for want as exercise ;  
 To numbe the sence of dearth, which (should sinne  
 hast ytt),  
 Thou might'st but onlye see, not tast itt ;  
 Yet can thy humble rooffe maintaine a quire  
 Of singing cricketts by the fire ;  
 The bristle<sup>1</sup> mouse may feed hur selfe with crumms.

---

<sup>1</sup> i. e. briske.

Till that the greene eyed kittling comes ;  
 Then to her cabine (blest) she cann escape  
 The suddaine danger of a rape ;  
 And thus thy little well kept stock doth proue,  
 Wealth cannot build a life, but loue.  
 Nor art thou so close handed, but can'st spend,  
 (Counsaille concurring with the ende),  
 As well as spare : still conning ore this theame,  
 To flye the first, and last extreame.  
 Orday[n]ing that thy smale stocke knowe noe breach,  
 Or to excede thy tedders reach :  
 But to liue round, and neate, firme, close, and true,  
 To thyne owne selfe ; and knowne to few.  
 Thus lett thy rurall sanctuarye bee  
 Elizium to thy wife and thee ;  
 There doe disporte your thoughts with goulden  
 measure :

*For seldome vse commends the pleasure.*

Liue, and liue blest ; thrice happie payre ; lett breath,  
 But lost to one, bee th' others deathe.  
 And as there is one love, on faith, on trothe,  
 Bee soe on death, one grave to bothe.  
 Till then, lett faith soe prompt your liues yee may  
 Not feare, nor wishe your dyinge day.

*Finis.* MR. ROBT. HERICKE.

MR. HERICKE HIS CHARGE TO HIS WIFE.<sup>1</sup>

GOE, and with this parting kisse,  
 W<sup>ch</sup> joynes two soules, remember this ;  
 Thoughe thou bee younge, softe, kinde & fayre  
 And may'st drawe woocers by the hayre,

---

<sup>1</sup> MS. Ashmole, 38, fol. 93 r<sup>o</sup> and v<sup>o</sup>. This is a second text of the poem printed under the title of "The Parting Verse," &c. The poet's wife is imaginary here ; in the common printed version, the charge is addressed to his *supposed* wife,

Yet lett theis glibb temtacions bee  
 Furies to others, frends to thee.  
 Looke vppon all ; and thoughe on fier  
 Thou set'st their hartes, lett chast desire  
 Steer thee to mee ; and thincke mee gone,  
 In having all, that thou hast none.  
 J knowe a thowsand greedy eyes  
 Will on thy bewtye tyrannyze,  
 In my shorte absence ; yett behould  
 Them like some picture, or some mould  
 Fasshoned like thee ; which though t' haue eares  
 And eyes, yett neither sees nor heares.  
 Guiftes will bee sent, and letters, which  
 As emblemes will expresse y<sup>e</sup> itch,  
 And salte, which freets thy suitors ; flye  
 Both, least thou loose thy libertye ;  
 For that once lost, thou needs must fall  
 To one, then prostitute to all.  
 Nor soe jmmured wo'd I have  
 Thee live, as dead and in thy graue ;  
 But walke a broad, yett wisely well  
 Keepe 'gainst my comming, sentinell ;  
 And thincke each man thou seest doth doome  
 Thy thoughts to say, I backe am come.  
 Let them wooe thee, doe thou say,  
 (As that chast Queene of Ithaca  
 Did to her suitors) this webb donn  
 (Vndonn as ofte as donn) I'me wonn ;  
 I will not urge thee, for I knowe  
 Though thou beest young, thou canst say noe,  
 And noe againe, and still denye,

---

but there is no probability that Herrick was married. It may be mentioned, however, that a Robert Herrick (not the poet, but perhaps his cousin) was married at St. Clement's Danes, June 5, 1632, to Jane Gibbons. Mr. Collier ("Bibl. Cat. of Early English Literature," i. 370) too hastily concluded that this was the author of "*Hesperides*."

Theis thy lust-burning incubi.  
 Lett them call the woundrous fayre,  
 Crowne of weomen, yett dispaire  
 That thou art soe, because thou must  
 Beleue, Love speakes itt not, but Lust ;  
 And theis flatterers doth commend  
 Thee cheefly for their pleasurs end.  
 I am not jealouse of thy faith,  
 Nor will bee; for our axiome sayth,  
 Hee that doth suspect, doth hast  
 A vertuous minde to bee vncfast.  
 No : liue too thy selfe, and keepe  
 Thy thoughts as coald, as is thy sleep :  
 Lett thy dreames bee onlye feed  
 With this, that I am in thy bedd,  
 And then turning in thy sphear,  
 Waking find'st mee sleeping there.  
 But yet yff boundles Lust must scale  
 Thy fortresse, and must needs preuayle  
 'Gainst thee, and force a passage in,  
 Banishe consent, and tis no sinn  
 Of thine ; soe Lucesse fell, and the  
 Chast Siracusan Cyone.  
 So Medullina fell, yett none  
 Of theis knewe imputation  
 Ffor the least trespass ; 'cause the mynde  
 Was not with the Act combind.  
 The bodye sinns not, tis the will  
 Creates the action good or ill.  
 And yff thy fall should this way come,  
 Glorye in such Martirdome.  
 I will not ouer long inlarge  
 To thee, this my religious charge :  
 Take my last signett, soe by this  
 Meanes I shall knowe what other kiss  
 Is mixt with myne ; and trulye knowe,  
 (Returning) ift bee myne or noe ;  
 Keepe itt till then ; and now my spouse,

Ffor my wisht safty pay thy vowes  
 And prayers to Venus ; yf itt please  
 The greate blew ruler of the seas ;  
 Not manye full-fac'd moones shall waine,  
 Leane horn'd, ere I returne againe  
 In my full tryumphe, when I find  
 In thee the height of womankind.  
 Nor would I have thee thincke that thou  
 Hast power thy selfe to keep this vowe ;  
 Butt having scape temtacions shelve,  
 Know Vertue taught thee, not thy selfe.

*Finis,* ROBERT HERICKE.

A SONG.<sup>1</sup>

GOOD morrow to the day so faire,  
 Good morrow, sir, to you,  
 Good morrow to mine owne torne haire,  
 All dabbled in the dew.

Good morrow to this cowslip too,  
 Good morrow to each maide  
 That will with teares the tombe bestrew  
 Wherein my loue was layed.

Ah woe is me, woe, woe is me  
 Alacke and well a day,  
 For pittty, sir, finde out that bee  
 Which bore my loue away.

Ile seeke him in your bonnet braue,  
 Ile seeke him in your eyes,  
 Nay, now I thinke th' haue made his graue  
 I'th' bedd of strawberries.

---

<sup>1</sup> Harleian MS. 6917, fol. 48 back. This is printed in "Hesperides," with variations, under the title of "The Mad Maid's Song."



Ile seeke him there, I hope ere this  
 The cold, cold earth doth shake him ;  
 But I will goe, or send a kisse,  
 By you, sir, to awake him.

Pray hurt him not though he be dead,  
 He knowes well who doth loue him,  
 And who with greene turfes reares his head,  
 And who doth rudely moue him.

Hee's soft and tender, pray take heed,  
 With bands of balsome bind him,  
 And bring him home, but 'tis decreed,  
 That I shall neuer finde him.

ROB. HERRICK.

CHARON AND THE NIGHTINGALE.<sup>1</sup>

CHARON, O gentle Charon, let me woe thee  
 With tears and pity now to come unto mee.  
*Charon.* What voice so sweet and charming doe I  
 hear?

Speak what thou art. *Philomel.* I prithee first draw  
 neer,

*Charon.* A voice I hear, but nothing doe I see.  
 Speak what thou art? *Phil.* O Charon, pity me,  
 I am a shade, and though no name I tell,  
 My mournfull note will say I am Philomel.

*Charon.* What's that to me, I waft no fish nor foul,  
 Nor beasts, fond thing, only humane soules.

*Phil.* Alas for me! *Charon.* Shame on thy war-  
 bling note

That made me hoist up sail, and bring my boat.  
 But Ile be gone, what mischeif brought the hither?

*Phil.* A deal of love, and much much grief together.

---

<sup>1</sup> MS. Rawl. poet. 65. This is another copy of the poem printed (page 266 of present edition) in "Hesperides" under the title of "Charon and Philomel."

*Charon.* What's thy request? *Phil.* That since  
he's now beneath  
That fed my life I'de follow him in death.

*Charon.* And that's all, I'me gone. *Phil.* For  
love, I pray thee.

*Charon.* Call not of love, all praise, but no soules  
pays me.

*Phil.* Ile give the sighs and teares. *Charon.* Can  
tears pay scores

For patching sayles or mending boats or oars?

*Phil.* Ile beg a penny or Ile sing so long,  
Till thou shalt say I've paid thee in a song.

*Chorus.* Why then, begin, and all the while we make  
Our passage through the Stygian lake,  
Thou and Ile sing, thou and Ile sing to make those  
dull shades merry,  
Who els with tears would doubtless drowne our  
wherry.

A boat, a boat, hast to the ferry,  
For we goe over to be merry,  
To laugh & quaff & drink old sherry.

Charon, O Charon, the wafter of all soules to bliss or  
bain,

Who calls the ferry man of Hell,  
Come neer & say who lives in bliss & who in pain;  
Those that dye well eternall bliss shall follow,  
Those that dye ill their own black deeds shall  
swallow,

Shall thy black barg those guilty spirits row  
That kill themselvs for love? [*Cha.*] Oh no, oh no,  
My cordage cracks when such foule sins draw neer,  
No winde blows fair nor I my boat can steer.

[*Phil.*] What spirits pass & in elizium reign?

[*Cha.*] Those harmless soules that love & are  
belovd again.

[*Phil.*] That soule that lives in love & feign  
would dye to win

Shall he goe free? [*Cha.*] Oh no, it is too foul a  
sin.

He must not come aboard, I dare not row,  
Storms of dispair my boat will over blow.  
But when thy m' shall close thine eys then come  
aboard,  
Then come a board & pass, till then be wise & synge.

AN OLD MAN TO HIS YOUNGE MR.<sup>1</sup>

A M I despis'd, because you say,  
And I beleue that I am gray,  
Know lady you haue but your day,  
And night will come when men will sweare  
Time hath spitt snow upon your hayre.

Then when in your glasse you seeke  
And find no roses on your cheeke,  
No, nor the bud at least to shew,  
Where such a fayre carnation grew,  
And such a smiling tulippe too.

Ah! then too late close in your chamber keeping,  
It will be told  
That you are old,  
By those true teares y'are weeping.

HERRICKE.

KING OBERON'S PALLACE.

FULL as a bee, with thyme, and redd  
As cherrie-haruest; now highe fedd  
For lust and action, on hee'le goe  
To lye with Mabb; though all say noe,

---

<sup>1</sup> This appears in the printed book under the title of "To a Gentlewoman objecting to him his Gray Haires." The variations are very numerous.

Lust hath no eares, hee's sharpe as thorne,  
And frettfull caryes hay in's horne  
And lighting in his eyes; and flinges  
Amonge the elues (yf mou'd) the stings  
Of peltish waspes, well knowne his gaurde.  
Kings (though thay'r hated) wilbee feared.  
Wine led hym one thus to a groue  
(Somtyme deuoted vnto Loue)  
Tinseld with twy-light, hee and thay  
Leed by the shines of snayles, a way  
Beate with their numorous feet, which by  
Manye a neate perplexitye,  
Many a turne, many a cross  
Tracke, thay redeeme a banke of moss,  
Swelling, and spungie, and far more  
Softe, then the grass of Lemster ore,  
Soberlye sparkling, like those fiers  
Which breaking from the vnjewel'd tyres  
Of curious brides, or like the mytes  
Of candied dew in moonie nightes  
Vppon this conuex, all the flowers  
(Nature begetts by th' sunn and showers)  
Are in a wylde digestion brought  
(As yf Loues sampler here weare wrought,  
Or Cithereas girdle, which  
The eyes of all doth streight bewitch).  
Sweet ayres moue here, and more deuine  
Made by the breath of great eyde kyne,  
Who, as they plough in pearle, with milke,  
The fower-leau'd grass, and mosse like silke,  
The breath of monkeys mett to mixe  
With muske-flies, are the aromatiques  
Which cause this arch: and here and there,  
And further of, some orte of peare,  
Apple or plume is neatly layde  
(As yf yt were a tribute payde)  
By the round vrchin, some mixt wheat,  
The which the ant did tast, not eate,

Deafe nutts, softe tewes-earcs, and some thine  
 Chipping, the mice filcht from the binn  
 Of the graye farmer ; and to theis  
 The scrappes of lintells, chilled pease,  
 Dryed hony-combes, browne acorne cupps,  
 Out of the which hee sometymes sups  
 His hearby-broath ; and theis close by  
 Are puckered bullas, cankers, and dry  
 Kernells and withered hawes ; the rest  
 Are trinketts false from the kytes nest,  
 As buttered bread, the which the wilde  
 Birde snacht away from the crying childe,  
 Blew pynes taggs, fescus, beades and things  
 Of higher price, as halfe jett rings,  
 Ribands, and then some silken shreakes  
 The virgins lost att barlye breakes,  
 Manye a purse stringe, manye a threade  
 Of gould and siluer ther is spread,  
 Manye a counter, manye a dye  
 Halfe rotten and without an eye  
 Lyes here about ; and as wee ghesse,  
 Some bits of thymbles seeme to dresse  
 The braue cheape worke ; and for to pause  
 The easie excellence of the caue,  
 Squirrells and childrons teeth late shedd  
 Serue here, bothe which in-chequered  
 With castors doucetts (which poore thay  
 Bitt of them selues to scape away)  
 Browne toade-stones, ferretts eyes, the gumme  
 That shines vppon the blower plumme,  
 The nayles fallen of by whit-flawes, artes  
 Hand enchasing here these wartes  
 Which wee to others from our selues  
 Sell : and brought hether by these elues  
 The tempting mole ; stollen from the necke  
 Of the slye mayden seemes to decke  
 The holyc entrance, and within  
 The roome is hunge with the blew skine

Of shifted snakes, in-freezed through out  
With the eyes of peacockes traines, and troute  
Flies curious wyngs; and theis amonge  
Those puisneirs that cutt the tongue  
Of the redd infante richly hunge  
The glow-wormes eyes, the shynige scales  
Of siluer roche, wheat-strawes, the snyales  
Softe candle-lighte, the kitling eyne,  
Corrupted wood, serue here, for shine  
Noe glassinge light of bolde fac'd day,  
Nor other ouer radyant ray  
Ransackes this caue; but what weake beames  
Can gett reflection from theis jemmes  
And multiplie, such is the light,  
But euer doubtfull day, or nyght,  
By this queinte Candle-masse hee winds  
His errors vpp: and now hee findes  
His moone-tann'd Mabb; and somewhat sicke  
And (Loue knowes) tender as a chicke  
Vppon six plumpe dandelions highe  
Rays'd lyes her eluish maiestye  
Whose woolye bubbles, seeme to drowne  
Her Mabb-shipp in conuenient downe;  
For eyther sheete was spread the cawle  
That doth the infantes heade intrale  
When it is borne, by some instyl'd  
The whyter omen of the childe,  
But next to theis two blanketts o're  
Cast of the finest gossamore,  
And then a rugg of lockes of woole  
Which spungie drincking in the dull  
Lyghte of the moone, seemes to implye  
Cloud-lyke her daynte deietye  
Thus softe shee lyes; and ouer head  
A spinsters circle is beespread  
With cobwebb curtaines, from the rooffe  
Soe neatly sunck, as that noe prooffe  
Of any tacklinge can declare

What giues ytt hanging in the ayre.  
 The frindge about this are the threads  
 Wee call the files of mayden-heades,  
 And all behung with those soft pearles  
 Which from the eyes of rauish't girles  
 And writhing brids are shed when they  
 Give vnto loue the streighter way.  
 For musicke now he hath the cryes  
 Of feigned lost virginities,  
 Which the elues make for to accite  
 A more vnconquer'd appetite.  
 The king's vndrest and now vpon  
 The gnats watch word the elues are gone,  
 And now the bed and Mab possess  
 Of this great litle kingly guest,  
 Wee'l nobly thinke what's to be done  
 He'l doe no doubt ; this yearne is spun.

#### KINGE OBRONS FEAST.<sup>1</sup>

A LITTLE mushromp table spread  
 After the dance, thay sett on breade,  
 A yeallowe corne of perkey wheate,  
 With some smale sandye greets ; to eate

---

<sup>1</sup> This and the two following poems are taken from the Ashmole MS. 38. They were printed together in "A Description of the King and Queene of Fayries, their habit, fare, their abode, pompe and state. Beeing very delightfull to the sense, and full of mirth." London, 1635, 8vo., and the "Feast," the only one of these pieces, which can be assigned with absolute certainty to Herrick, was, it is believed, the poet's earliest appearance in print. The tract was edited, it seems, by R. S[eward], probably the same person who compiled "The Countrymans New Common Wealth," 1647, 8vo. (two editions the same year).

MS. Ashmole, 38, is a folio collection of poems, epigrams, epitaphs, &c., by many of the writers of the period,

His choysest bitte ; with which in a trice,  
 Thay make a feast, less great then nice,  
 But all the while his eye was serued,  
 Wee dare not thinke his eare was starued,  
 But that ther was in place to stirr  
 His fier the pittering grasshopper,  
 The merrie crickett, puissing flye,  
 The piping gnatt for minstrillsey,  
 The humming dor, the dyinge swann,  
 And each a choyse musitian.  
 And now wee must imagine first,  
 The elves present to quench his thirst,  
 A pure seed pearle of infante dewe  
 Brought and besweeted in a blew  
 And pregnant violet : which donn  
 His kittlying eyes begane to runn  
 Quite through the table, whear he spyes  
 The hornes of papery-bvtter-flies,  
 Of which hee eates : but with a little  
 Neate cole-alaye of cvckoes spittle,  
 A little fust-ball pudding standes  
 By ; yett not blessed with his handes,  
 That was to course ; but hee not spares  
 To feed vppon the candide hayres  
 Of a dryed canker with a sagg,  
 And well bee strutted bees-sweete bagg,

---

chiefly written by one person, who has given his name and date in the following curious entries. On p. 165, over a pen-and-ink drawing of an oak leaf of great size, is written :—

"The true portrayture, lengthe and breadthe of that oken leafe, which I, Nicholas Burgh, did gather in St. Johns Wood, by Marribone Parke pale, on the 3rd of June, 1638, yn y<sup>e</sup> presence of Mr. Roger Dalton."

On the next page, 166, a bramble leaf appears with an entry precisely like that on the foregoing page, 'that bramble leafe' being substituted for 'oken leafe,' and the surname is spelled Burghe. He has included some poems of his own in the collection, signing his name in cypher with e.



S[t]roaking his pallate with some store  
Of emetts-eggs : nor would hee more,  
But beards of mice, an eughts stuede thigh,  
A pickled maggot and a drye  
Hipp, with a red-cappt worme that's shutt  
With in the conceave of a nutt,  
Browne as his tooth : and with the fatt,  
And well broyl'd inch-pin of a batt,  
A bloted eare-wigg, with the pythe  
Of sugred rush, hee gladds hym with,  
But most of all the glow-wormes fier,  
(As much bewitching his desire  
To knowe his queene) mixt with the farr  
Fetch binding ielley of a starr,  
The silke wormes seed, a little moth  
Late fatted in a peyce of cloath,  
Withered cherries, mandrakes eares,  
Moules eyes : to theis the slayne staggs teares,  
The vnctious dulapps of a snayle,  
The brook-hart of a nightingall  
Ore come in musicke : with a wyne  
Ne're raiisht from the fruitefull vine,  
But gently prest from the softe side  
Of the most sweet and daynty bride,  
Brought in a daysy challice, which  
Hee fullye quaffes of, to bewitch  
His blood to height ; this done commended,  
Grac'd by his preist, the feast is ended.

*Finis.* ROBT. HERICKE.

## III. POEMS ATTRIBUTED TO HERRICK.

KING OBERONS APPARELL.<sup>1</sup>

**W**HEN the monthly horned queene,  
 Grew iealous that the starrs had seene  
 Her rissing from Endimyons armes,  
 In rage shée throwes her mistie charmes  
 Into the bossome of the night,  
 To dymme theire curious peping light;  
 Then did the dwarfish ffarie elues  
 (Haueing first attyred them selues)  
 Prepare to dresse their Oberon kinge  
 In his light roabes for reuealling  
 In a cobwebb shirte more thine  
 Then euer spider since could spine,  
 Blecht by the whitenes of the snowe,  
 As the stormye winds doe blowe  
 Itt in the vast and frezing ayre,  
 No shirte halfe so white soe fayre,  
 A riche wascoate they did bringe,  
 Made of the troute-flyes guyleded winge;  
 Att that his elue-shipp gan to freett,  
 Swearing ytt would make hym sweate,  
 Euen with its wayght, and needs would weare  
 His wastcoate wouin with downye haire,  
 New shauen from an enuches chinn,

---

<sup>1</sup> Printed in "Musarum Deliciæ," 1655, and (imperfectly) in Poole's "English Parnassus," 1657. Other copies of it are in MS. Rawl. 147, MS. Malone 17, and Add. MS. Br. Mus. 11,811 (printed below).

That pleas'd hym well, twas woundrous thyne  
The out side of his dublet was  
Made of the fower-leau'd truelove grasse,  
On which was sett soe fine a glosse,  
By the oyle of crispie moss,  
That through a mist and starrye light  
Itt made a rainebow in the night ;  
On euery seame ther was a lace  
Drawne by the vnctious snayles slow trace,  
To itt the purest siluer thread,  
Compard, did looke like dull pale lead ;  
Each buttone was a sparkling eye,  
Tane from the speckled adders frye,  
Which in a glomye night and darke  
Twinckled like a fierye sparke,  
And for coleness next his skine,  
Twas with white popye lin'd with in.  
His breeches of that fleece was wrought  
Which from Colchos Jason brought,  
Spunn into soe fine a yarne,  
That mortalls might ytt not discerne,  
Woue by Arachne, on her loome,  
Just before she had her doome,  
Dyde crimson by a maydens blush,  
And lynde with dandalyon blush.  
A rich mantle did hee weare,  
Made of the tinsell gossomere,  
Bestarred over with a few  
Diamond dropps of morning dew  
His capp was all of ladyes loue,  
Soe passing light that itt would moue  
Iff any humming gnatt or flye  
But buz'd the ayre in passing by,  
About ytt was a wreath of pearle,  
Dropt from the eye of some pore girle,  
Who pincht because she had forgott  
To leaue fayre water in the pott ;  
And for's feather hee did weare

Old Nisus fatall purple haire.  
The sworde thay girded to his thighe  
Was smalest blade of finist rye;  
A payre of buskings thay did bringe  
Of the cow ladyes currall winge,  
Powdred o're with spoots of ieate,  
And lyn'd with purple violett.  
His belt was made of mirtle leaues,  
Pleyted in smale curious threaues,  
Besett with amber cowslipp studdes,  
And fring'd a bout with daysie budds,  
In which his bugle horne was hunge,  
Made of the babling ecchos tongue,  
Which sett vnto his moon-burnt lippes  
He windes, and then his fayries skipps,  
Att that the lazie droane gan sounde,  
And each did tripp a fayrie rounde.

*Finis.* SIR SIM[E]ON STEWARD.<sup>1</sup>

---

<sup>1</sup> Sir Simeon Steward, a Northampton gentleman, and a student at Cambridge, might appear to have written these lines. But the poem is so unmistakably in Herrick's manner, and so clearly forms part of the series of fairy lyrics here (for the first time) collected together, that it may be more than doubtful, if Steward was not simply the copyist; and as such, agreeably to the common usage at that time, affixed his signature. It is certainly an argument on the opposite side of the question that Herrick did not claim "King Oberon's Apparel" in 1648, when he published his productions in a collective form, and it may be another that no copy is known with his name attached to it; but it would be very singular, if it should be ascertained to be the fact, that a man, not known to have left otherwise a scrap of poetry behind him, composed one piece of such excellence, and such a happy imitation of Herrick's style. Mr. George Waring has suggested to me that the "Apparel" may have been the very poem sent by Herrick to Steward as a "new year's gift," with some verses printed in "Hesperides," and that the production having thus fallen into Steward's hands, he made copies to give to his friends, subscribing them with his own name.

THE FAIRY KING.<sup>1</sup>

**W**HEN the monethly horned queene,  
 Grew iealous that the starres had seene  
 Her rising from Endimions armes,  
 In rage she threw her misty charmes  
 Into the bosome of the night,  
 To dimme their curious prying sight.  
 Then did the dwarfish sayrey elues,  
 Having first atir'd themselves,  
 Prepare to dresse their Oberon king,  
 In light roabes fitt for revelling,  
 With a cobwebbe shirte more thinne  
 Then euer spider since could spinne.  
 A rich wastcoate they did bring,  
 Made o'th' trowt-flyes guilded wing.  
 At that his elue-shippe gan to frett,  
 Swearing it would make him swett,  
 Euen with its weight, and needes would weare  
 His wastcoate wrought of downy haire,  
 First shaven from a eunuch's chinne.  
 That pleas'd him well, 'twas wondrous thinne.  
 The outside of his doublet was  
 Made of shau'd three-leav'd grasse,  
 On euery seame there was a lace,  
 Drawne by the vnctuous snail's slow pace.  
 Each button was a sparkling eye,  
 Ta'ne from the speckled adders frye.  
 And for a coolenesse next the skinne,  
 'Twas with white poppy lin'd within.  
 His breeches of the fleece was wrought,  
 Which from Colchos Iason brought  
 Spon<sup>2</sup> by Arachne on her loome,  
 Iust before she had her doome.

<sup>1</sup> Additional MS. 11,811, fol. 18 back. This is the other copy of "King Oberons Apparell" already referred to in a note.

<sup>2</sup> MS. has *Won*.

A rich mantle he did weare,  
 Made of the tinsel gosameere,  
 Bestrew'd ouer with a few  
 Diamond drops of morning dew.  
 His cappe was made of ladies loue,  
 Soe passing light as it would mooue,  
 If any humming gnatt or flye  
 But buzze the ayre in passing by ;  
 About it was a wreath of pearle,  
 Dropt from the eye of some poore girle,  
 Pinch't because she had forgott,  
 To leaue faire water in the pott.

S[IR] SIMEON STEWARD.

THE FAIRY QUEEN, OR THE FAIRIES FEGARIES.<sup>1</sup>

SINGING and dancing being all their pleasure,  
 Theyle please you most nicely, if youle be at  
 leasure,  
 To heare their sweet chanting, it will you delight,  
 To cure melancholly at morning and night.

*Sung like to the Spanish Gipsy.*

COME follow, follow me,  
 You fairie elves that be,  
 And circle round this greene,  
 Come follow me your queene.  
 Hand in hand lets dance a round,  
 For this place is fayrie ground.

---

<sup>1</sup> This poem exists (with literal variations) in several MSS. A version of it, under the title of "The Fairy Queen," is in Percy's "Reliques," edit. 1812, iii. 260. Another occurs in Mr. Halliwell's "Illustrations of Fairy Mythology," 1845, where it is called "Queen Mab's Invitation." The present copy comes from "A Description of the King and Queen of Fayries," &c., 1635, a volume elsewhere more particularly noticed. My friend, Mr. George Waring, it is

When mortals are at rest,  
And snorting in their nest,  
Unheard, or unespy'd  
Through key-holes we do glide :  
Over tables, stooles and shelves,  
We trip it with our fairie elves.

And if the house be foule,  
Or platter, dish, or bowle,  
Up staires we nimbly creepe,  
And finde the sluts asleepe :  
Then we pinch their armes and thighes,  
None escapes, nor none espies.

But if the house be swept,  
And from uncleannesse kept,  
We praise the house and maid,  
And surely she is paid :  
For we do use before we go  
To drop a tester in her shoe.

Upon the mushroomes head,  
Our table-cloth we spread,  
A graine o'th finest wheat  
Is manchets that we eate :  
The pearlie drops of dew we drinke,  
In akorne-cups fill'd to the brinke.

The tongues of nightingales  
With unctious iuyce of snailes,  
Betwixt two nut-shells stewde,  
Is meat thats easily chewde :

---

only proper to mention, has pointed out to me that in a copy of the poem in MS. Ashmole, 36, there is an endorsement: "To the right w<sup>th</sup>. his moste deare and much respected Father James Pagitt at Battersey present these;" but this inscription seems to me scarcely to warrant the supposition that Pagitt was more than a transcriber. He is, doubtless, the same person, to whom there is an epigram in the "*Hesperides*;" he is there described as a *school-boy*.

The braines of rennes, the beards of mice,  
Will make a feast of wondrous price.

Over the tender grasse,  
So lightly we can passe,  
The yong and tender stalke  
Nere bowes whereon we walke,  
Nor in the morning dew is seene  
Ouer night where we have beene.

The grasse-hopper, gnat and fie  
Serves for our minstrels three,  
And sweetly dance a while,  
Till we the time beguile;  
And when the moone-calf hides her head,  
The glow-worme lights us unto bed.

*Finis.*

#### ANOTHER COPY.<sup>1</sup>

COME follow, follow me,  
Ye fairy elves that be  
Light tripping o'er the green,  
Come follow Mab, your queen :

---

<sup>1</sup> This is printed in Percy's "Reliques," edit. 1812, iii. 260, from the "Mysteries of Love and Eloquence," 1658, collated with another text. But there are several MSS. of it. Another printed copy, where it is called "The Fayries Fegaries," has just been given from a volume published in 1635, and a third occurs in Mr. Halliwell's "Illustrations of the Fairy Mythology of a Midsummer Night's Dream," 1845. It is also given at the end of "Round about our Coal Fire," &c. (circa 1730). As no hint has ever been given or obtained (to my knowledge) as to the authorship, and as the style is not unlike Herrick's, I thought it worth while to give it a place here. In some of the copies it is called "Queen Mab's Invitation." It would almost seem to have been intended as a companion piece to the "Fairy King" in Add. MS. B. M. 11,811. It is assuredly not by Corbet, the subtle nicety of handling was, I suspect, beyond the poet-bishop's reach. Corbet's "Fairies Farewell" strikes me as a piece of very inferior merit.



Hand in hand we'll dance around,  
For this place is fairy-ground.

When mortals are at rest,  
And snoring in their nest,  
Unheard and unespied,  
Through key-holes we do glide ;  
Over tables, stools, and shelves,  
We trip it with our fairy elves.

And if the house be foul,  
Or platter, dish, or bowl,  
Up stairs we nimbly creep,  
And find the sluts asleep ;  
'Then we pinch their arms and thighs ;  
None us hears, and none us spies.

But if the house be swept,  
And from uncleanness kept,  
We praise the household maid,  
And duly she is paid :  
Every night before we go,  
We drop a tester in her shoe.

Upon a mushrooms head  
Our table-cloth we spread ;  
A grain of rye or wheat  
Is the diet that we eat ;  
Pearly drops of dew we drink,  
In acorn cups fill'd to the brink.

The grasshopper, gnat, and fly,  
Serve for our minstrelsy ;  
Grace said, we dance awhile,  
And so the time beguile :  
And when the moon doth hide her head,  
The glow-worm lights us home to bed.

O'er tops of dewy grass  
So nimbly we do pass,

The young and tender stalk  
 Ne'er bends as we do walk;  
 Yet in the morning may be seen  
 Where we the night before have been.

THE FAYRIE KINGS DIET AND APPARELL.<sup>1</sup>

I N a cobweb shirt most thin  
 A wastcote shaud' from eunucks chin,  
 The outside of his doublet was  
 Made of the foure-leaued trueloue grass  
 Changed into so fine a gloss  
 With the oyle of crispy moss.  
 In every seame there was a lace  
 Drawne by the vnctuous snails slow pace;  
 A rich mantle he did weare,  
 Made of tinsell jossamere.  
 Dyde crimson in a maidens blush;  
 Linde with a bumble bee's soft plush.  
 His cap was made of ladyes loue,  
 So wondrous light that it did moue  
 If any humming gnat or flie  
 Buz'd the aire in passing by.  
 About his neck a wreath of perle  
 Dropt from the cheeks of some pore girle,  
 Pincht because she had forgot  
 To leaue faire water in the pot.

Now you must imagine first  
 The elues præpare to quench his thirst,  
 Some pure seedpearle, of infant dew,  
 Cold and sweetned with a blue

---

<sup>1</sup> This poem in two parts, separated by a line, occurs on the next page to Herrick's "Sack," in Rawl. MS. 142, and is an abridgment; the former portion taken from the "Apparell," the second from the "Feast." The writer of this collection evidently supposed them to be portions of the same poem.

And prægnant violet : then he spies  
 The hornes of watrie butterflies  
 Of which he eats but with a little  
 Neat coole allay of cuckow spittle.  
 Next this the red-cap worme that's shut  
 In the concaue of a nutt.  
 A bloated erewig, adders ears,  
 And for his sauce, the slaine stags tears.  
 Then he eats a little moth,  
 Late fatted in a skarlet cloath.  
 A spiners hamme, the berd of mice,  
 Nits carbonadoed, and the mites,  
 The silkwormes spirm, besides the sag,  
 And well be trusted bees sweet bagg.

[A DESCRIPTION OF THE FAIRIES' REVEL AND  
 FEAST.<sup>1</sup>]

I SPIED Kinge Oberon and his beuteous queene  
 Attended by a nimble-footed trayne  
 Of fayeryes tripping ore the medows greene,  
 And to mee wards (me thaught) they came  
     amayne,  
 I coucht myselfe beehinde a bushe to spye,  
 What would betide the noble company.

It gann to rayne, the kinge and queene they runne  
 Vnder a mushrom, fretted over head  
 With glowormes, artistically donne,  
 Resemblinge much the canopy of a bedd  
 Of cloth of silver ; and such a glimmeringe light  
 It gaue, as stars doe in a frosty night.

---

<sup>1</sup> Ashmole, MS. 36, fol. 45 *recto*. The title here given is derived from the Index to the MS. The poem itself has neither title nor name of author, and is imperfect.

The kinge perceiueinge it grow night apace,  
 And that faint light was but for show alone,  
 Out of a box made of a fayre topace  
 Hee tooke a blasinge carbuncle that showne  
 Like to a flameinge barre of iron, and  
 Stucke it amonge the glowormes with his hand.

Like as the sunne darts forth his ruddy beames,  
 Vnable longer to hold vp his head,  
 Glaunceinge his gloatinge eye vpon the streames,  
 Such was the lustre that this mixture bredd,  
 Soe light it was, that one might plainly see  
 What was donne vnder that rich canopy.

The floore whereon they trode it was of jett  
 And mother-of-pearle polished and cutt,  
 Chequer'd, and in most decent order sett,  
 A table dyamond was their table, butt  
 To see th' reflecon from the rooffe to th' table,  
 'Twas choyce mee thought, and shewed admirable.

Like to a heaven directly was that table,  
 And these bright wormes they doe resemble starres,  
 That precious carbunckle, soe invaluable,  
 Lookt like a meteor with his ominous barres,  
 Hung out in heaven by th' allseeinge eye,  
 Bidd vs expect to heare a tragedy.

Soe this great light appeard amongst the rest,  
 But now it grew towards suppertyme apace,  
 And for to furnish out this suddaine feast  
 The seruitours whoe knew each one his place  
 Disperse themselues immediately, and  
 Some find the choycest dayntyes on the land,

Others diue downe to th' bottome of the deepe,  
 Another mounts vp to the lofty skye;  
 To fetch downe hony dew of mowtaynes steepe,  
 In every corner doe they serch and pry,

Who cann the best accepted present bringe,  
To please theire soe much honoured queene and  
kinge.

One gathers grapes, ripe from the lusty vine,  
And with his little hands hee squeezeth out  
The juce, and then presents it vp for wine ;  
And straight theire presses in amonge the rowt,  
Another loaden with an eare of wheate,  
The whitest and the fairest hee cann gett,  
And out hee pickes the corne, which serues for rowles.

[*Here the MS. ends abruptly.*]

TO A GENTLEWOMAN WITH ON[E] EYE.

WHY should you gréue for wanting of an eye ?  
One sunne will serue the beauty of the skye,  
Blame not misfortune then for doeing this,  
The gods perhaps intended you to blesse,  
Because that they would haue you weepe the lesse.  
Then bee not soe with greefe disturb'd in mind,  
You come more neere to loue, for it is blind,  
For do not louers in darke shades delight,  
And kisse most surely in the blackest night,  
When none doth them behold ? then what are eyes,  
But loues disturbers and suspicious spyas,  
You'le see to take your ayme the better now,  
When blinking you do shoote in Cupids bow,  
And if one wake, what if the other sleepe,  
Shee watcheth well, who one chaste eye can keepe.

HENRY MOLLE.<sup>1</sup>

---

<sup>1</sup> Although these lines are subscribed as above, they are unmistakably in Herrick's style, and to him, indeed, they are attributed in the list of contents of Rawl. MS. 142, whence they are now printed for the first time. Of Henry Molle I know nothing. He was probably the transcriber only.

## DOMINA MARGARITA SANDIS :

ANAGRAMMA.<sup>1</sup>*Anne domi das Margaritas.*

WHY do wee seek and saile abroad to find,  
 Those pearls which do adorn the female-kind,  
 Within our seas there comes unto our hands,  
 A matchlesse Margaryte among the sands.

## ON CHLORIS WALKING IN THE SNOW.

I SAW faire Chloris walke alone,  
 When feather'd raine came softly down,  
 Then Jove descended from his tower  
 To court her in a silver shower,  
 The wanton snow flew to her brest  
 Like little birds into their nest ;  
 But overcome with whitenes there,  
 For grieve it thaw'd into a teare,  
 Then falling down her garment hem  
 To decke her, froze into a gem.<sup>2</sup>

ON JULIAS WEEPING.<sup>3</sup>

SHE by the river sate, and sitting there,  
 She wept, and made it deeper by a tear.

<sup>1</sup> Perhaps the same M. S. to whom Herrick has verses in the "Hesperides," and whom he there addresses as his kinswoman. These lines are printed in "Witts Recreations," 1640.

<sup>2</sup> "Witts Recreations," 1640, sign. E 6. verso.

<sup>3</sup> This and the four following short poems are taken from "Witt's Recreations." They do not occur in the edition of that work printed in 1640, however, but were added to the enlarged impression of 1650. Such information as I was able to furnish respecting them I have given in the prefatory matter.

## ON A BEAUTIFULL VIRGIN.

IN this marble buri'd lyes  
 Beauty may enrich the skyes,  
 And adde light to Phœbus eyes,

Sweeter then Aurora's aire,  
 When she paints the lillies faire,  
 And gilds cowslips with her haire.

Chaster then the virgin spring,  
 Ere her blossomes she doth bring,  
 Or cause Philomel to sing.

If such goodnesse live 'mongst men,  
 Bring me it ; I know then  
 She is come from heaven agen.

But if not, ye standers by  
 Cherish me, and say that I  
 Am the next design'd to dy.

## A LOVING BARGAIN.

GIVE me a kisse, I'll make that odde one even,  
 Then treble that which you have given ;  
 Be sure I'll answer you, and if I misse,  
 Then take a thousand forfeits for a kisse,  
 And a thousand be too few, then take more :  
 Kisse me with your kisses, make me poore :  
 When I am begger'd some hope will remain,  
 You will for pity give me some again.

## TO CELIA WEeping.

FAIREST, when thine eyes did poure  
 A chrystall shower,  
 I was perswaded, that some stone  
 Had liquid grown ;  
 And thus amazed ; sure thought I  
 When stones are moist, some raine is nigh.

Why weep'st thou ? cause thou cannot be  
More hard to me ?

So lionesses pittty, so

Do tygers too :

So doth that bird, which when she's fed  
On all the man, pines o're the head.

Yet I'll make better omens till

Event beguile ;

Those pearly drops in time shall be

A precious sea ;

And thou shalt like thy corall prove,  
Soft under water, hard above.

#### THE WAKE.

I AND whither shall we go ?

To the wake I trow :

'Tis the village Lord Majors show,

Oh ! to meet I will not faile ;

For my pallate is in hast,

Till I sip again and tast

Of the nut-brown lass and ale.

Feele how my temples ake

For the lady of the wake ;

Her lips are as soft as a medlar,

With her posies and her points,

And the ribbons on her joynts,

The device of the fields and the pedler.



## IV.

## FOURTEEN LETTERS

WRITTEN BY ROBERT HERRICK TO HIS UNCLE  
SIR WILLIAM HERRICK, BETWEEN THE  
YEARS 1613 AND 1617.

## LETTER I.

SR.

[October, 1613.]



YTH the qvallitie of the Time, and extreamitie of my Brothers occasions forse me, I first shew my deutie, and next entreat you to furnish my Brother with 15 pounds which he would needes borrow of me, and because his vrgent occasions stand in so vehement a manner, I am willing to pleasure him, still relying vpon your worships fauour, and trusting that I shall not seem offensiue to you nor engender any cause of dislike in my proceeding: I haue writ thus much at the request of my Brother, though indeed I was vnwilling to acquaint you in this busines, yet pray, S<sup>r</sup>, iustly waigh each thing in equall ballances: I still runn headlong into your worships debt. I trust you will be pleased, though I vnwillingly acquaint you with this. Thus hauing rudely made known the effect of the matter, I with my endles deutie take my leaue, liuing to be comanded by you and yours for euer:

"ROBERT HERRICK."<sup>1</sup>

[Endorsement:]

"To the right wor<sup>l</sup>. S<sup>r</sup> William Hearick  
at Beaumanor or els where."

---

<sup>1</sup> That this request was acceded to is shown by the fol-

## LETTER II.

“Cambridg: St. Johns.

“S<sup>r</sup>.—Considering the importunitie of my own affaires, and the last testimonie of your so euident Loue makes me to run head long between two in-  
evitable difficulties, but desirous of equall perform-  
ance, the shortness of this shall not hinder the one,  
nor I trust detract from the other: S<sup>r</sup>, vnderstand  
that my hart (more feruently then my pen can ex-  
press) speaks my deuout thanks, and ioyes in no  
greater thing then this, that it can see some sparkes  
of your conceald affection: I haue not as hitherto  
acquainted you with the chardg I liue in, but your  
self can iudg, by my often (as now at this time)  
writing for mony, which when I doe, it is for no  
impertinent expens, but for constraind necessitie: for  
be your self the iudg, when aboue twentie pounds  
will not suffice the house, not reckening with it com-  
moditie for my self (I meane apparell nor other com-  
plements) nor tuition mony nor other sundrie occa-  
sions for chardges, this but considered, there is no  
reasonable soule, but will kindly and indulgently  
censure of my lyfe and me. Had I but a competent  
estate to mayntayne my self, to my title, I could  
presume of a soone atayning to y<sup>e</sup> end of the efficient  
cause [of] my coming, as he that hath stronger  
cause and fortune (*sic*): S<sup>r</sup>, I know you vnderstand  
me, and did you but know how disfurnished I came  
to Cambridg, without bedding (which I yet want)  
and other necessities, you would (as I now trust

lowing acknowledgment immediately under the poet's signa-  
ture:—

“Red. this 1 Octob<sup>r</sup>. 1613 of the Right Wo<sup>l</sup> S<sup>r</sup> Will<sup>m</sup>.  
Heyrick the som of fifteen pounds p. the appointment of  
my brother Rob<sup>t</sup>. Heyrick. I say Red. £15.

“THOMAS HEYRICK.”

you will) better your thoughts towards me, considering of my fore't expence. S<sup>r</sup>, I entreat you to furnish me with ten pounds this quarter, for the last mony which I receau'd came not till the last quarter had almost spent it self, which now constraines me so suddenly to write for more. Good S<sup>r</sup>, forbear to censure me as prodigall, for I endeavour rather to strengthen (then debilitate) my feeble and familiar Fortune. I should fill much paper, if I should follow my passions; but I will break off, only entreating you (yf there be no waye for me to leade a lyfe here) that then you would write me your counsell how I maye learn to liue. In hope that you will some waye effectuate my desires, with all respect of deutie and obseruance, I forstop my passage.

"Euer to be at comand and studious to please,  
"R. HEARICK."

[Endorsement:]

"To his most carefull Vncle S<sup>r</sup> Willi:  
Hearick dwelling at London in  
Wood-streete."

### LETTER III.

"From St. Johns in Cambridg.

"Qui timidè rogat,  
Negare docet."

"Are the minds of men immutable? and will they rest in only one opinion without the least perspicuous shewe of chaing? O no, they cannot, for Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis: it is an old but yet young saying in our age, as times chainge, so mens minds are altered: O would . . .<sup>1</sup> weere seene, for then some pittying Planet would with a

---

<sup>1</sup> The corners of the original have suffered damage, and a word here and there is illegible.

dr[op of] deaw refreash my withered hopes, and giue a lyfe to that which [is about ?] to die ; the bodie is preserued by foode, and lyfe by hope, which (but wanting either of these conseruers) faint, feare, full, freese, and die. Tis in your power to cure all, to infuse by a profusion a duple lyfe into a single bodie. Homo homini Deus : man should be soe, and he is commanded so ; but, fraile and glass-lik, man proues brittle in many things. How kind Arcisilaus the philosopher was vnto Apelles the painter Plutark in his Morals will tell you ; which should I heere depaint, the length of my letter would hide the sight of my Labour, which that it may not, I bridle in my Quill and mildly, and yet I feare to rasly, and to boldly make knowne and discouer, which my modestie would conceale ; and this is all : my studie craues but your assistance to furnish hir with bookes, wherein she is most desirous to laboure ; blame not hir modest boldnes, but suffer the asperitions of your loue to distill vpon hir, and next to Heauen she will consecrate hir laboures vnto you, and because that Time hath deuoured some yeeres, I am the more importunate in the crauing ; suffer not the distance to hinder that which I know your disposition will not denie. And now is the time (that florida ætas) which promises frutifulness for hir former barrenness, and wisheth all to hope : As euery thing will haue in time an end, so this, which though it would extend it self and ouerflow its bounds I forcesibly withstand it. Wishing this worlds happines to follow and attend you in this lyf, and that with a triumphant crown of glorie you maye be crowned in the best world to come. "ROBERT HEARICK."

[Endorsement:]

"To the very Worshipp[ul] His  
Vncle Sr W[ill.] Hearicke dwelling  
at London in Woodstreete. These."

## LETTER IV.

"Cambridg. [January, 1615-16.]

Sr.—Your prosperitie desired and the good success of your issue, I pronounce my deutie, and wish some felicitie to my self (as all other creatures do). I entreat you (as heretofore) so now to paye to Mr. Adrian Morrus, bookseller in the black fryers the some of tenn pounds, who hath payd the same some at Cambridg: I cannot meet the expence for want of primarie consideration; be you but pleas'd, and I shall iustifie the expectation (which I trust is religious) of all men. My prayers begin at home, but end at you their obiect. Bless me with your countenance, and I shall liue triumphant, and my weake hopes will receaue vigour. Yf you reflect vpon . . . I am all yours and completely yours for euer obsequious,

"ROBIN HERRICK."<sup>1</sup>

[Endorsement:]

"To the right Wor<sup>th</sup>. his louing Vncle  
S<sup>r</sup> William Herrick dwelling at  
London in great Wood-  
street. This."

## LETTER V.

"Cambridge, [January, 1616-17.]

"Before you vnceald my letter (right wor<sup>th</sup>.) it cannot be doubted but you had perfect knowledg of the essence of my writing, before you read it; for custome hath made you expect in my playne songe (mitte pecuniam) that beeing the cause sine quâ non, or the power that giues lyfe and beeing to

---

<sup>1</sup> The request was granted, and at the foot of the letter appears Robert Martin's receipt for £10 to be paid to Herrick; this bears date Jan. 24, 1615-16. The present letter is not in the poet's handwriting, but seems to have been written for him.

each matter. I delight not to draw your imagination to inextricable perplexities, or knit vp my Love in indissoluable knotts, but made no other exposition but the literall sence, which is to entreat you to paye to Mr. Adrian Morice the some of tenn pounds as customarily, and to take a note of his hand for the receipt, which I desire may be effected brefly, because the circumstance of the time must be expressed. I perceauē I must crie with the afflicted vsquequo, vsquequo, Domine.<sup>1</sup> Yet I haue confidence that I liue in your memorie, howsoever Time brings not the thing hoped for to its iust maturity; but my beleef is stronge, and I do establish my hopes on rocks, and feare no quick sands, be you my firme<sup>2</sup> assistant, and good effects (produced from virtuous causes) follow. So shall my wishes pace with yours for the suplement of your owne happiness and the perfection of your owne posterity.

“Euer to be commanded,

“ROBERT HEARICK.

“To paye to Mr. Blunt Bookseller in Paules church yarde the some aboue named.

“Postscriptū.”<sup>3</sup>

#### LETTER VI.

“Chambridge [February, 1616-17.]

“Because my Commencement is at hand (worthie Sir), I am compeld to write, though it be with a violent reluctance; for what her monie can be effected (*sic*) when there is diuision 'twixt the hart and hand; want and chardge admit no sympathie, because they are of diffring natures: not conuertibles. Yet volens, nolens, it must be done, and as

<sup>1</sup> The commencement of Psalm xiii.

<sup>2</sup> Orig. has *forme*.

<sup>3</sup> Blount or Blunt's receipt is at the foot of the letter.

heretofore so now I desire your worship to paye to this Bearer, Mr. Hotchkin, the dew of tenn pounds for my vse at Chambridge. I haue runn thorough the most of the expense which is not much, but in respect of disabilitie. Yf it may please you to remember me like a trew Maecenas, I shall glory in that my Tale hath raysd me vp a Friend to share in my passions—

‘Multorum manibus grande leuatur onus.’

Many hands make light worke ; your healpe can make my burden light. I attend your pleasure, and as I hope such wilbe my hap, I haue fayth in the goodness of your Nature. Attending with patience the complement and consummation of my hopes.

“Euer obseruant

“to your benignant

“fauours, R. HEARICK.”<sup>1</sup>

“Bis dat qui cito dat.”

[Endorsement:]

“To the right wor<sup>th</sup>. his louing vnkle  
Sr William Hearick dwelling  
at London in Great  
Woodstreet.  
This.”

#### LETTER VII.

“Camb. [April, 1617.]

“Sir, that which makes my letter to be abortive and borne before maturitie, is and hath been my Commencment, which I haue now ouergonn, though I confess with many a throe and pinches of the purse; but it was necessarie, and the prize was worthie the hazarde; which makes me less sensible of the expence, by reason of a titular prerogatiue—

---

<sup>1</sup> The acknowledgment of the person who was appointed to receive this sum, is at the foot of the letter as elsewhere.

& bonum est prodire in bono. The essence of my writing is (as heretofore) to entreat you to paye for my use to Mr. Arthour Johnson bookseller in Paules church yard the ordinarie sume of tenn pounds, and that with as much sceleritie you maye, though I could wish chardges had leaden wings and Tortice feet to come vpon me; sed votis puerilibus opto. S<sup>r</sup>, I fix my hopes on Time and you; still gazing for an happie flight of birdes, and the refreshing blast of a second<sup>1</sup> winde. Doubtfull as yet of either Fortunes, I liue, hoarding vp prouision against the assault of either. Thus I salute your Vertues.

“Hopefull R. HEARICK.”

#### LETTER VIII.

“Health from Heauen.

“Chambridg.

“S<sup>r</sup>.—I haue long since expected your return in that your long absence hath made me want that which your presence could haue remedied. I trust you are not ignorant what my meaning is; may it therefore please you to send me £10, for my ocasions require so much; and the long time that your worship hath been absent from London hath compelled me to runne somewhat deepe into my Tailours debt. I entreat your Worship to send me a part of my stipend with all possible sceleritie, for want of which so necessarie helpe cares greatly posses me, and force me, contrarie to my wish, in some sort to neglect my study, whereas yf you would be pleased to furnish me with so much, that I might keepe before hand with my Tutor, I doubt not but with quicke dispatch to attaine to what I ayme. Thus trusting that you will in some sort be mindfull

---

<sup>1</sup> Of course, a literal rendering of the Latin *secundus*.



of me, in sending me that which I haue writ for, with my eternall deutie to your self for euer, togeither with my Ladie, I finish.

“For euer readie

“to be comanded

“during mortallitie

“ROBERT HEARICK.”

“I entreate your worship to furnish me with so much as will serue me till the Natiuitie.”

[Endorsement :]

“To the right wor<sup>th</sup>. his carefull vnkle Sr  
William Hearick. These be deliued  
at his house in London.”

#### LETTER IX.

“From Cambridg.

“S<sup>r</sup>.—I am loath, yet pforce I must, beeing ouerruled by necessitie, trouble you. I haue, before the birth of this letter, sent others which peraduenture haue been stayed by infortunitie ; but I trust this will manifest it self. Let it not seeme offensiue, though I exceede a little in length, for your worships long beeing in the Cuntry, hath constrained me contrarie to my will to become a debter to my instruct<sup>r</sup>—wherefore let me entreat your worship to be mindfull of me, and that this weeke I may receaue it ; for my extreames be such that vnless I attaine what now I desire, I shalbe constrained to make a iourney to London to satisfie the mind of my Tutour. Good S<sup>r</sup>, consider this, and redresse it, and I shall for euer in deutie show my self most abundantly thankfull. I trust this little will suffice to explain my great want, and I hope you will in some sorte bee carefull for my credit, which wilbe weak, except I heer from your worship this weeke.

I will not extend two (*sic*) farr, but, with my deutie to you and my Ladie I for this time cease.

"Beeing euer, obsequious to both,

"ROBERT HEARICK."

[Endorsement:]

"To the Right worshipfull his louing vncke

S<sup>r</sup> Williā Hearick dwelling at

London in Great Wood-

street, Giue this."

#### LETTER X.

"Chambridge.

"S<sup>r</sup>.—Though my seruice be late, yet better thus then neuer; it is in you to pardon what I haue so long neglected, and I beleue you will. I will come speedily and personally to attend you at London, and will bring your bond along; to which end (necessitie constraining me) I entreate you out of my litle possession to deliver to this bearer the customarye £10, without which I cannot meate [?] my ioyrney: I vnderstand it is troublesom to you for the quarterly dispatch, and I am honestly sorrowfull for your disease. Pardon me, and mayntayn some good opinion of me, that what I haue lost heretofore in your estimation, time and my endeouours may redeeme it. Trusting to which I offer vp to them, and to your self, the sacrifice of my vowes.

"ROBERT HEARICKE."

[Endorsement:]

"To his lovinge Vncke S<sup>r</sup> William Hearicke

dwellinge at Westminster

this del. del."

#### LETTER XI.

"Cambridg, 11th of October.

"S<sup>r</sup>.—My deutie remembred to your self and La: the cause essentiall is this: That I would entreat you to paye to this bringer (to Mr. Adrian Marius book

seller in the black friers,) the some of £10 the which my Tutor hath receaued, to be payde at London. I have business that drawes me from prolixitie; and I craue pardon for this rudeness, still expecting the sun-shine of youre fauour and the daye of happiness. I end with my prayers for your preservation and health, the best terrestriall good. Long lyf and the aspertions of Heauen fall vpon you.

"Yours euer

"obsequious

"R. HEARICK."

[Endorsement:]

"To the right wor<sup>th</sup>., &c."

#### LETTER XII.

"Cambridg.

"Sir.—I presume againe to present another Embassador, who, in the best eloquence that was taught him, aboundly thanks you for the larg extent of your favor and kindness; which, though present time denies to mak any ostentation of desert, yet future . . . crownes the expectation of the hopefull; and because the urgent extreame and vnexpected occasion of chamber roome instigats me to such importunate demands, I am bold to entreat you that the mony might this week be sent me, for necessitie fervently requires it; and I am sorrie to be the subiect of so great a molestation to your Worship; but, trusting on your patience, I am bold to saye that generous minds still haue the best contentment, and willingly healep where there is an euidentie of want. Thus hoping to triumph in the victorie of my wishes, by being not frustraeted in my expectatiō, I tak my leaue, and eternally thank you. Liuing to be commanded by you and yours to the end of mortalitie.

"Euer most

"obsequious

"ROBERT HEARICK."

"Be it known to all, that I Robert Hearick, Fellow commoner of St. Johns colledg in Cambridg, acknowledg my self to stand indebted unto my vnclē, Sir Will. Hearick, of London, in the some of tenn pounds, for so much receaued of him; to be repayde vnto him a[t] all times: I saye, receaued tenn pounds by me, Robert Hearick." <sup>1</sup>

[Endorsement:]

"To the right wor<sup>th</sup>. his vnclē Sr Willi: Hearicke  
dwelling at London in Great Wood  
strete giue This."

### LETTER XIII.

"After my abundant thanks for your last great loue (worthie Sir), proud of your fauoure and kindness shewne by my Ladie to my vnworthie selfe, thus I laye open my self; that, for as much as my continuance will not long consist in the speare where I now moue, I make known my thoughts, and modestly craue your counsell, whether it were better for me to direct my study towards the lawe or not; which yf I should (as it will not be impertinent), I can with facilitie laboure my self into another colledg appointed for the like end and studyes, where I assure my self the charge will not be so great as where I now exist; I make bold freely to acquaint you with my thoughts; and I entreat you answear me: this being most which checks me, that my time (I trust) beeing short, it may be to a lesser end and smaller purpose; but that shalbe as you shall lend direction. Nothing now remaines but my perfect thankfullness and remembrance of your hopefull promises; which when Heauen, working with you, shall bring them to performance, I shall triumph in the victorie of my wishes; till when, my prayers

<sup>1</sup> The acknowledgment of William Peirson, the recipient, occurs, as elsewhere, at the foot of the letter just beneath the poet's receipt.

shall inuocate Heauen to powre vpon you and your posteritie the utmost of all essentiall happiness.

"Yours euer seruicable

"R. HEARICK."

#### LETTER XIV.

"Trinitie Hall, Camb.

"S'.—The confidence I haue of your bothe virtuous and generous disposition makes me (though with some honest reluctance) the seldomer to sollicite you ; for I haue so incorporated beleef into me, that I cannot chuse but perswade my self that (though absent) I stand imprinted in your memorie ; and the remembrance of my last beeing at London serud for an earnest motiue (which I trust liues yet vnperisht) to the effectuating of my desire, which is not but in modesty ambitious, and consequently virtuous ; but, where freeness is euident, there needs no feere for forwardness ; and I doubt not (because fayth giues boldness) but that Heauen, together with your self, will bring my ebbing estate to an indifferent tyde ; meane while I hope I haue (as I presume you know) changd my colledg for one where the quan[t]itie of expence wilbe shortned, by reason of the priuacie of the house, where I propose to liue reclude, till Time contract me to some other calling, striuing now with my self (retayning vpright thoughts) both sparingly to liue, thereby to shun the current of expence. This is my desire (which I entreat may be performd) that Mr. Adrian Marius, book seller of the black fryers, maye be payd ten pounds as heretofore, and to take his acquittance. Trusting whereto, Ile terminate your sight, and end ; hoping to see your dayes many and good ; and prosperitie to crown your self and issue.

"Euer seruiceable

"to your Virtues,

"R. HEARICK."

Robert Eyrick, of Houghton, about 1450.—Agnes . . . .

1. Robert Eyrick, of Houghton, died, s.p. . . . . 2. Thomas Eyrick, of Houghton, died 1517. . . . .
1. Nicholas Eyrick, of Houghton, . . . . 2. John Eyrick, of Leicester, born—Mary Bond, died 1611, æt. 97. 3. Elizabeth, mayor of Leicester, 1552. 1513; died 1589, æt. 76.

1. John Eyrick, . . . . 1. Ursula, b. 1532; 3. Robert—Eliza- 5. Nicholas—Julian Stone 6. Elizabeth, marr. John a freeman of marr. Lawrence Herrick dau. of Will. Staunford, esq. recorder Leicester in 1568. Hawes; d. 1614. of London; Stone, of of Leicester. 1568. 2. Agnes, married cester, d. by. d. Nov. 9, Segenhoe, 7. Helen, marr. . . . . 2. Thomas Ey- William Davie. 1618; co. Bedford, Holden. 8. Thomas, marr. . . . . rick, living in 4. Mary, marr. Sir æt. 78. esq. but died in 1623, s.p. 9. Christiana, mar. Geo. 1580. Thomas Bennet, London in 1603. Brookes. 11. William, born 1557; whose descendants will appear under the his- tory of Beaumanor. 12. Alice, mar. . . Hinde.
10. John, alderman—Susanna . . . .

- A son. Thomas. Susanna, mar. 1. William, b. 1585; d. s.p. 4. Nicholas, of London,=Susanna, 5. Anne, b. 1590. to . . . Nurse. 2. Mercie, b. 1586. merchant; living dau. of 6. Robert, b. 1595. 3. Thomas, b. 1588; mar. 1664, æt. 75.<sup>1</sup> William 7. William, b. 1593. and left issue. Salter.

Nichols, *Hist. and Antiquities of the County of Leicester*, vol. ii. part ii. p. 615.

<sup>1</sup> He may be the same person who, in 1672, published Peacham's "History of the Five Wise Philosophers," &c. 12<sup>o</sup>.

# PEDIGREE OF HERRICK OF BEAUMANOR.

Sir William Herrick, knt. fifth son of John and Mary Eyrick of Leicester, dau. of Richard May, esq. of London born 1557; mar. 1596; knighted 1605; M.P. for the borough of Leicester, 1601, 1605, 1629; died March 2, 1652-3, in his 96th year. and sister to sir Humphry May, chancellor of the dutchy of Lancaster.

1. William Herrick, Elizabeth, dau. 2. Robert, born 1598; 5. Elizabeth, b. 1603. 10. Martha, married in 1634 to esq. born 1597; of Humphry died s.p. 1639. 6. Henry, 1604. John Holmstead, esq. of Lynn married 1623; d. Fox, esq. d. 3. Richard, born 1600; 7. Roger, fellow of All Norfolk. 1671; æt. 74. 1683, æt. 84. d. Warden of Manchester in 1667. 8. John, 1612. 11. Dorothy, married in 1628 the Rev. James Lancashire. 12. Elizabeth, mar. in 1633 Beaumont Pight, esq. of Beaumanor.

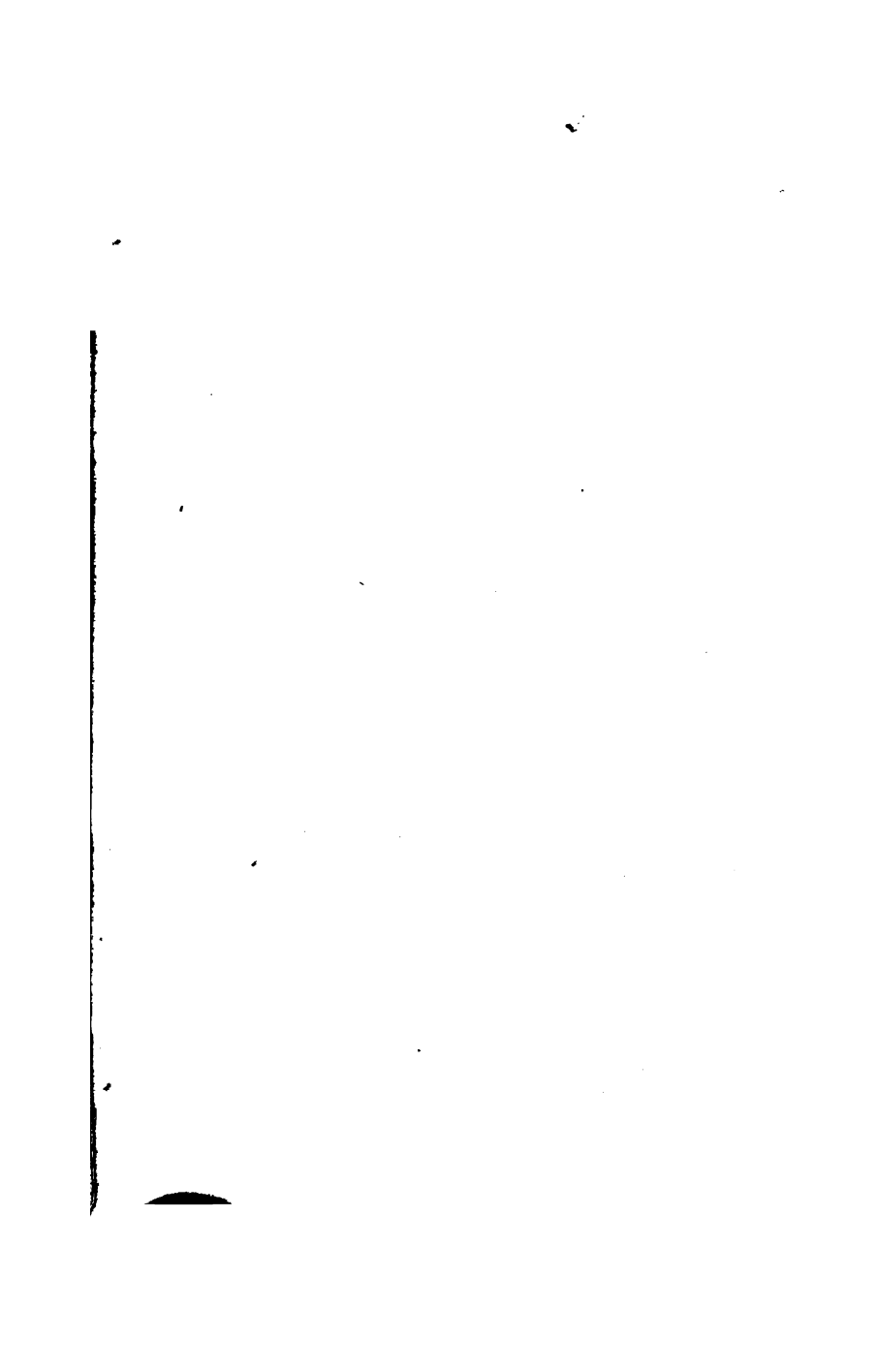
Anne, dau. of William Bainbrigg, esq. William Herrick, esq. born 1624; Frances, dau. of Will. Milward, esq. of Chilcot, co. Derby. second wife; d. before 1681. marr. 1649; died 1693, æt. 69.

1. William—Dorothy, dau. 2. John, of the Mary, dau. of 3. Benjamin— 4. Elizabeth, 1. Thomas, d. 1682, Heyrick of Ja. Woot- Outwoods in Beaumont Herrick, married to aged 20. b. 1650; the parish of Pight, esq. M.D. æt. 2. Frances, d. young, d. 1705; Loughboro'; of Denton, circa 26, 1664. esq. of 3. Mary, b. 1665; m. æt. 55. Derby, esq. co. Lincoln; 1681; d. Will. Lucas, esq. 4. Christiana, born 1666; m. Clifton d. 1724. d. 1727. 1720. Tompson, esq.

1. Elizabeth, bo. 1684; 4. William Her-  
 rick, esq. born dau. of Elizabeth, dau. 6. Thomas  
 marr. Robert Bunny, 1689; married 1691; of Samuel Herrick, Bain-  
 gent. died 1745. esq. of Marshall, of brigge  
 2. William, born 1685; ley Park, died 1760; set. 68. Burton - on - Herrick,  
 died 1686. Sussex, d. the - Wolds, d. 1733.  
 3. Anne, born 1687; 1778, aged 64. gent. d. 1757, 2. A dau.  
 died 1759 unmarried. set. 75.
1. Lucy=Richard Gildart, 2. Dorothy, 4. William=Sarah 5. John Her- 6. Thomas=Mary, only dau. Two sons  
 born esq. of Norton b. 1743; Herrick, Stokes, rick, esq. b. Bain- of Jas. Perry, and two  
 1741. Hall, co. Staf d. 1745. esq. b. of brigge esq. of Eard- dau. all  
 ford; high 3. Dorothy, Wood- hereford. ley Park, co. dead.  
 sheriff of that d. 1747. house. esq. b. Hereford.  
 county, 1784. 1754.
- Richard, born 1772; a gentleman 1. William, born=Sophia, daughter of Jona- 2. Mary-Anne, 3. Lucy, born March  
 commoner of University College, June 29, 1794. than Henry Christie, esq. born June 9, 21, 1798, died 1832  
 Oxford. Died 1802 unmarried. of London, barrister-at-law. 1796. unmarried.

Nichols, *Hist. and Antiquities of the County of Leicester*, vol. iii. p. 148 (with a few corrections from the Beaumanor copy of Nichols).







## INDEX.

### HESPERIDES.

	PAGE		PAGE
<b>B</b> IOGRAPHI- CAL Notice . . . . .	xi	His Answer to a Ques- tion . . . . .	9
The Argument of his Book . . . . .	1	Upon Julia's Fall . . . . .	9
To his Muse . . . . .	1	Expences Exhaust . . . . .	9
To his Booke . . . . .	2	Love what it is . . . . .	10
Another . . . . .	2	Presence and Absence . . . . .	10
Another . . . . .	3	No Spouse but a Sister . . . . .	10
To the Soure Reader . . . . .	3	The Pomander Bracelet . . . . .	10
To his Booke . . . . .	3	The Shooe-tying . . . . .	10
When he would have his Verses read . . . . .	3	The Carkanet . . . . .	11
Upon Julia's Recovery . . . . .	4	His sailing from Julia . . . . .	11
To Silvia to wed . . . . .	4	How the Wall-flower came first, and why so called . . . . .	11
The Parliament of Roses to Julia . . . . .	4	Why Flowers change Colour . . . . .	12
No Bashfulness in Beg- ging . . . . .	5	To his Mistress object- ing to him neither Toying or Talking . . . . .	12
The Frozen Heart . . . . .	5	Upon the Losse of his Mistresses . . . . .	12
To Perilla . . . . .	5	The Dream . . . . .	13
A Song to the Maskers . . . . .	6	The Vine . . . . .	13
To Perenna . . . . .	6	To Love . . . . .	14
Treason . . . . .	6	On Himselfe . . . . .	14
Two Things odious . . . . .	6	Love's Play at Push-pin . . . . .	14
To his Mistresses . . . . .	7	The Rosarie . . . . .	15
The wounded Heart . . . . .	7	Upon Cupid . . . . .	15
No Loathsomnesse in Love . . . . .	7	The Parcae, or, Three dainty Destinies. The Armilet . . . . .	15
To Anthea . . . . .	8	Sorrowes succeed . . . . .	16
The Weeping Cherry . . . . .	8	Cherry-pit . . . . .	16
Soft Musick . . . . .	8		
The Difference betwixt Kings and Subjects . . . . .	9		

	PAGE		PAGE
To Robin Red-breast . . . . .	16	Delight in Disorder . . . . .	26
Discontents in Devon . . . . .	16	To his Muse . . . . .	26
To his Paternall Countrey . . . . .	17	Upon Love . . . . .	27
Cherrie-ripe . . . . .	17	Dean-bourn, a rude	
To his Mistresses . . . . .	17	River in Devon, by	
To Anthea . . . . .	17	which sometimes he	
The Vision to Electra . . . . .	18	lived . . . . .	27
Dreames . . . . .	18	Kissing Usurie . . . . .	27
Ambition . . . . .	18	To Julia . . . . .	28
His request to Julia . . . . .	18	To Laurels . . . . .	28
Money gets the masterie . . . . .	18	His Cavalier . . . . .	29
The Scar-fire . . . . .	19	Zeal required in Love . . . . .	29
Upon Silvia, a Mistresse . . . . .	19	The Bag of the Bee . . . . .	29
Cheerfulness in Charity: or, the sweet		Love kill'd by Lack . . . . .	30
Sacrifice . . . . .	19	To his Mistresse . . . . .	30
Once poore, still penurious . . . . .	19	To the generous Reader . . . . .	30
Sweetnesse in Sacrifice . . . . .	20	To Criticks . . . . .	30
Steame in Sacrifice . . . . .	20	Duty to Tyrants . . . . .	31
Upon Julia's Voice . . . . .	20	Being once blind, his	
Againe . . . . .	20	request to Biancha . . . . .	31
All things decay and die . . . . .	20	Upon Blanch . . . . .	31
The Succession of the foure sweet Months . . . . .	21	No want where there's	
No Shipwrack of Vertue, to a Friend . . . . .	21	little . . . . .	31
Upon his Sister-in-Law, Mistresse Elizab: Herrick . . . . .	21	Barly-Break: or, Last	
Of Love. A Sonet . . . . .	21	in Hell . . . . .	32
To Anthea . . . . .	22	The Definition of Beauty . . . . .	32
The Rock of Rubies: and the Quarrie of Pearls . . . . .	22	To Dianeme . . . . .	32
Conformitie . . . . .	23	To Anthea lying in Bed . . . . .	33
To the King, upon his comming with his Army into the West . . . . .	23	To Electra . . . . .	33
Upon Roses . . . . .	23	A Country Life: to his Brother, M. Tho: Herrick . . . . .	33
To the King and Queene, upon their unhappy distances . . . . .	24	Divination by a Daffadill . . . . .	37
Dangers wait on Kings . . . . .	24	To the Painter, to draw him a Picture . . . . .	38
The Cheat of Cupid: or, The ungente Guest . . . . .	24	Upon Cuffe. Epig. . . . .	38
To the reverend Shade of his religious Father . . . . .	25	Upon Fone a Schoolmaster. Epig. . . . .	38
		A Lyrick to Mirth . . . . .	38
		To the Earle of Westmerland . . . . .	39
		Against Love . . . . .	39
		Upon Julia's Riband . . . . .	39
		The Frozen Zone: or, Julia disdainfull . . . . .	40
		An Epitaph upon a sober Matron . . . . .	40
		To the Patron of Poets, M. End: Porter . . . . .	40

# INDEX.

507

PAGE	PAGE		
The Sadnesse of Things for Sapho's Sicknesse . . . . .	41	Thomas Southwell and his Ladie . . . . .	54
Leanders Obsequies . . . . .	41	Teares are Tongues . . . . .	59
Hope Heartens . . . . .	41	Upon a young Mother of many Children . . . . .	60
Four Things make us happy here . . . . .	42	To Electra . . . . .	60
His Parting from Mrs. Dorothy Keneday . . . . .	42	His Wish . . . . .	60
The Teare sent to her from Stanes . . . . .	42	His Protestation to Pe- rilla . . . . .	60
Upon one Lillie, who married with a Maid call'd Rose . . . . .	44	Love perfumes all parts . . . . .	61
An Epitaph upon a Child . . . . .	44	To Julia . . . . .	61
Upon Scobble. Epig. . . . .	44	On Himselfe . . . . .	61
The Houre-glasse . . . . .	44	Vertue is sensible of suffering . . . . .	62
His Fare-well to Sack . . . . .	45	The cruell Maid . . . . .	62
Upon Glasco. Epig. . . . .	46	To Dianeme . . . . .	63
Upon Mrs. Eliz: Wheel- er, under the name of Amarillis . . . . .	46	To the King, to cure the Evill . . . . .	63
The Custard . . . . .	47	His Misery in a Mis- tresse . . . . .	63
To Myrrha hard-hearted . . . . .	47	Upon Jollie's Wife . . . . .	64
The Eye . . . . .	48	To a Gentlewoman, ob- jecting to him his gray Haires . . . . .	64
Upon the much lamented, Mr. J. Warr . . . . .	48	To Cedars . . . . .	65
Upon Gryll . . . . .	48	Upon Cupid . . . . .	65
The Suspition upon his over-much Familiarity with a Gentlewoman . . . . .	49	How Primroses came green . . . . .	65
Single Life most secure . . . . .	50	To Jos: Lo: Bishop of Exeter . . . . .	66
The Curse. A Song . . . . .	50	Upon a black Twist, rounding the Arme of the Countesse of Carlile . . . . .	66
The wounded Cupid. Song . . . . .	50	On Himselfe . . . . .	66
To Dewes. A Song . . . . .	51	Upon Pagget . . . . .	67
Some Comfort in Ca- lamity . . . . .	51	A Ring presented to Julia . . . . .	67
The Vision . . . . .	51	To the Detracter . . . . .	68
Love me little, love me long . . . . .	52	Upon the same . . . . .	68
Upon a Virgin kissing a Rose . . . . .	52	Julia's Petticoat . . . . .	68
Upon a Wife that dyed mad with Jealousie . . . . .	52	To Musick . . . . .	69
Upon the Bishop of Lin- colne's Imprisonment . . . . .	52	Distrust . . . . .	69
Disswasions from Idle- nesse . . . . .	53	Corinna's going a May- ing . . . . .	69
Upon Strut . . . . .	54	On Julia's Breath . . . . .	71
An Epithalamie to Sir		Upon a Child. An Epitaph . . . . .	72
		A Dialogue betwixt Horace and Lydia,	

	PAGE		PAGE
translated anno 1627, and set by Mr. Ro: Ramsey . . . . .	72	Birth of Prince Charles, presented to the King, and set by Mr. Nic: Laniere . .	89
The captiv'd Bee: or, The little Filcher . .	73	To the Lark . . . . .	91
Upon Prig . . . . .	74	The Bubble. A Song .	91
Upon Batt . . . . .	74	A Meditation for his Mistresse . . . . .	92
An Ode to Master En- dymion Porter, upon his Brother's Death .	74	The Bleeding Hand: or, The Sprig of Eglantine given to a Maid . . . . .	92
To his dying Brother, Master William Her- rick . . . . .	75	Lyrick for Legacies .	93
The Olive Branch . .	76	A Dirge upon the Death of the Right Valiant Lord, Bernard Stuart	93
Upon Much - more. Epig. . . . .	76	To Perenna, a Mistresse	94
To Cherry-blossomes .	76	Great Boast, small Rost	94
How Lillies came white	76	Upon a Bleare - ey'd Woman . . . . .	94
To Pansies . . . . .	77	The Fairie Temple: or, Oberon's Chappell. Dedicated to Mr. John Merrifield, Coun- sellor at Law . . . .	94
On Gelli-flowers be- gotten . . . . .	77	The Temple . . . . .	95
The Lilly in a Christal	77	To Mistresse Katherine Bradshaw, the lovely, that crowned him with Laurel . . . . .	98
To his Booke . . . . .	79	The Plaudite, or End of Life . . . . .	99
Upon some Women .	79	To the most vertuous Mistresse Pot, who many times enter- tained him . . . . .	99
Supreme Fortune falls soonest . . . . .	80	To Musique, to becalme his Fever . . . . .	100
The Welcome to Sack .	80	Upon a Gentlewoman with a sweet Voice .	101
Impossibilities to his Friend . . . . .	83	Upon Cupid . . . . .	101
Upon Luggs. Epig. .	83	Upon Julia's Breasts .	101
Upon Gubbs. Epig. .	83	Best to be merry . .	101
To live merrily, and to trust to Good Verses	83	The Changes. To Co- rinna . . . . .	101
Faire Dayes: or, Dawnes deceitfull . . . . .	85	No Lock against Letch- erie . . . . .	102
Lips Tonguelesse . .	85	Neglect . . . . .	102
To the Fever, not to trouble Julia . . . .	86	Upon Himselfe . . .	102
To Violets . . . . .	86	Upon a Physitian . .	103
Upon Bunce. Epig. .	87		
To Carnations. A Song	87		
To the Virgins, to make much of Time . . . .	87		
Safety to look to one's selfe . . . . .	88		
To his Friend, on the untuneable Times .	88		
His Poetrie his Pillar .	88		
Safety on the Shore .	89		
A Pastorall upon the			

# INDEX.

509

	PAGE		PAGE
Upon Sudds, a Laundresse . . . . .	103	command him any thing . . . . .	114
To the Rose. Song . . . . .	103	Prevision, or Provision . . . . .	115
Upon Guesse. Epig. . . . .	103	Obedience in Subjects . . . . .	115
To his Booke . . . . .	104	More potent, lesse peccant . . . . .	115
Upon a painted Gentlewoman . . . . .	104	Upon a Maid that dyed the day she was married . . . . .	115
Upon a crooked Maid . . . . .	104	Upon Pink an ill-fac'd Painter. Epig. . . . .	116
Draw Gloves . . . . .	104	Upon Brock. Epig. . . . .	116
To Musick, to becalme a sweet-sick-youth . . . . .	104	To Meddowes . . . . .	116
To the High and Noble Prince, George, Duke, Marquesse, and Earle of Buckingham . . . . .	105	Crosses . . . . .	117
His Recantation . . . . .	105	Miseries . . . . .	117
The Comming of Good Luck . . . . .	105	Laugh and lie downe . . . . .	117
The Present: or, The Bag of the Bee . . . . .	106	To his Houshold-gods . . . . .	117
On Love . . . . .	106	To the Nightingale, and Robin Red-breast . . . . .	117
The Hock-cart, or Harvest Home . . . . .	106	To the Yew and Cypressse to grace his Funerall . . . . .	118
The Perfume . . . . .	108	I call and I call . . . . .	118
Upon her Voice . . . . .	108	On a perfum'd Lady . . . . .	118
Not to love . . . . .	108	A Nuptiall Song, or Epithalamie, on Sir Clipseby Crew and his Lady . . . . .	119
To Musick. A Song . . . . .	109	The Silken Snake . . . . .	123
To the Western Wind . . . . .	109	Upon Himselfe . . . . .	123
Upon the Death of his Sparrow. An Elegie . . . . .	109	Upon Love . . . . .	124
To Primroses fill'd with Morning-Dew . . . . .	110	Reverence to Riches . . . . .	124
How Roses came Red . . . . .	111	Devotion makes the Deity . . . . .	124
Comfort to a Lady upon the Death of her Husband . . . . .	111	To all young Men that love . . . . .	124
How Violets came Blew . . . . .	111	The Eyes . . . . .	125
Upon Groynes. Epig. . . . .	112	No Fault in Women . . . . .	125
To the Willow-tree . . . . .	112	Upon Shark. Epig. . . . .	125
Mrs. Eliz. Wheeler, under the name of the Lost Shepardsse . . . . .	112	Oberon's Feast . . . . .	126
To the King . . . . .	113	Event of Things not in our Power . . . . .	127
To the Queene . . . . .	113	Upon her Blush . . . . .	127
The Poet's good Wishes for the most hopefull and handsome Prince, the Duke of Yorke . . . . .	114	Merits make the Man . . . . .	127
To Anthea, who may		To Virgins . . . . .	128
		Vertue . . . . .	128
		The Hell-man . . . . .	128
		Bashfulnesse . . . . .	128
		To the most accomplished Gentleman	

	PAGE		PAGE
MasterEdwardNor-		To Larr . . . . .	139
gate, Clark of the		The Departure of the	
Signet to His Ma-		good Dæmon . . .	140
jesty. Epig. . . .	129	Clemency . . . . .	140
Upon Prudence Bald-		His Age, dedicated to	
win her Sicknesse .	129	his peculiar friend,	
To Apollo. A short		M. John Wickes,	
Hymne . . . . .	129	under the name of	
A Hymne to Bacchus	129	Posthumus . . . .	140
Upon Bungie . . . .	130	A short Hymne to	
On Himselfe . . . .	130	Venus . . . . .	144
Casualties . . . . .	130	To a Gentlewoman on	
Bribes and Gifts get all	130	just dealing . . . .	145
The End . . . . .	131	The Hand and Tongue	145
Upon a Child that dyed	131	Upon a delaying Lady	145
Upon Sneape. Epig.	131	To the Lady Mary	
Content, not Cates .	131	Villars, Governesse	
The Entertainment: or,		to the Princesse	
Porch-verse, at the		Henretta . . . . .	146
Marriage of Mr.		Upon his Julia . . .	146
Hen. Northly, and		To Flowers . . . . .	146
the most witty Mrs.		To my ill Reader . .	147
Lettice Yard . . . .	131	The Power in the	
The Good-night or		People . . . . .	147
Blessing . . . . .	132	A Hymne to Venus,	
Upon Leech . . . . .	132	and Cupid . . . . .	147
To Daffadills . . . .	132	On Julia's Picture .	147
To a Maid . . . . .	133	Her Bed . . . . .	147
Upon a Lady that dyed		Her Legs . . . . .	147
in child-bed, and left		Upon her Almes . .	148
a Daughter behind her	133	Rewards . . . . .	148
A New-yeares Gift		Nothing new . . . .	148
sent to Sir Simeon		The Rainbow . . . .	148
Steward . . . . .	134	The meddow Verse or	
Mattens, or Morning		Aniversary to Mis-	
Prayer . . . . .	135	trisBridget Lowman	148
Evensong . . . . .	135	The parting Verse, the	
The Bracelet to Julia .	136	Feast there ended .	149
The Christian Militant	136	Upon Judith. Epig.	149
A short Hymne to Larr	136	Long and lazie . . .	149
Another to Neptune .	137	Upon Ralph. Epig. .	149
Upon Greedy. Epig.	137	To the right honourable,	
HisEmbalming to Julia	137	Philip, Earle of Pem-	
Gold, before Goodnesse	137	broke, and Mont-	
The Kisse. A Dialogue	137	gomerie . . . . .	150
The Admonition . .	138	An Hymne to Juno .	150
To his honoured Kins-		Upon Mease. Epig.	150
man Sir William		Upon Sapho, sweetly	
Soame. Epig. . . .	139	playing, and sweetly	
On Himselfe . . . .	139	singing . . . . .	151

# INDEX.

511

	PAGE		PAGE
Upon Paske a Draper	151	Liberty . . . . .	163
Chop-Cherry . . . .	151	Lots to be liked . .	163
To the most learned, wise, and Arch-Anti- quary, M. John Sel- den . . . . .	151	Griefes . . . . .	163
Upon himself . . . .	152	Upon Eeles. Epig. .	163
Upon Wrinkles . . .	152	The Dreame . . . .	163
Upon Prigg . . . . .	152	Upon Raspe. Epig. .	164
Upon Moon . . . . .	152	Upon Center a Spec- tacle-maker with a flat Nose . . . . .	164
Pray and prosper . .	152	Cloathes do but cheat and cousen us . . .	164
His Lacrime, or Mirth turn'd to Mourning	153	To Dianeme . . . .	164
Upon Shift . . . . .	153	Upon Electra . . . .	165
Upon Cuts . . . . .	153	To his Booke . . . .	165
Gain and Gettings . .	154	Of Love . . . . .	165
To the most fair and lovely Mistris, Anne Soame, now Lady Abdie . . . . .	154	Upon Himself . . . .	166
Upon his Kinswoman Mistris Elizabeth Herrick . . . . .	155	Another . . . . .	166
A Panegerick to Sir Lewis Pemberton . .	155	Upon Skinns. Epig. .	166
To his Valentine, on S. Valentine's day . . .	159	Upon Pievish. Epig. .	166
Upon Doll. Epig. . .	159	Upon Jolly and Jilly. Epig. . . . .	166
Upon Skrew. Epig. . .	159	The mad Maids song .	166
Upon Linnit. Epig. . .	159	To Springs and Foun- tains . . . . .	167
Upon M. Ben Johnson. Epig. . . . .	159	Upon Julia's unlacing her self . . . . .	168
Another . . . . .	160	To Bacchus, a Canticle	168
To his Nephew, to be prosperous in his Art of Painting . . .	160	The Lawne . . . . .	168
Upon Glasse. Epig. . .	160	The Frankincense . .	168
A Vow to Mars . . .	161	Upon Patrick a foot- man. Epig. . . . .	169
To his Maid Prew . .	161	Upon Bridget. Epig. .	169
A Canticle to Apollo .	161	To Sycamores . . . .	169
A just Man . . . . .	161	A Pastorall sung to the King . . . . .	169
Upon a hoarse Singer	162	The Poet loves a Mis- tresse, but not to marry . . . . .	171
How Pansies or Hearts- ease came first . . .	162	Upon Flimsey. Epig. .	171
To his peculiar Friend Sir Edward Fish, Knight Baronet . . .	162	Upon Shewbread. Epig.	172
Larr's Portion, and the Poet's Part . . . . .	162	The Willow Garland .	172
Upon Man . . . . .	163	A Hymne to Clipseby Crew . . . . .	172
		Upon Roots. Epig. . .	173
		Upon Craw . . . . .	173
		Observation . . . . .	173
		Empires . . . . .	173
		Felicity, quick of flight	174
		Putrefaction . . . .	174
		Passion . . . . .	174



	PAGE		PAGE
Jack and Jill . . .	174	To his Kinsman, Sir	
Upon Parson Beanes .	174	Tho. Soame . . .	188
The Crowd and Com-		To Blossoms . . .	188
pany . . . . .	174	Man's Dying-place un-	
Short and long both likes	174	certain . . . . .	189
Pollicie in Princes .	175	Nothing free-cost . .	189
Upon Rook. Epig. .	175	Few fortunate . . .	189
Upon the Nipples of		To Perenna . . . .	189
Julia's Breast . .	175	To the Ladies . . .	189
To Daisies, not to shut		The Old Wives Prayer	190
so soone . . . . .	175	Upon a Cheap Laun-	
To the little Spinners	176	dresse. Epig. . .	190
Oberon's Palace . .	176	Upon his Departure	
To his peculiar Friend		hence . . . . .	190
Master Thomas Shap-		The Wassaile . . .	191
cott, Lawyer . . .	179	Upon a Lady faire, but	
To Julia in the Temple	180	fruitlesse . . . .	192
To Oenone . . . . .	180	How Springs came first	192
His Weaknesse in Woes	180	To Rosemary and Baies	192
Fame makes us for-		Upon Skurffe . . .	192
ward . . . . .	180	Upon a Scarre in a	
To Groves . . . . .	181	Virgin's Face . .	193
An Epitaph upon a		Upon his Eye-sight	
Virgin . . . . .	181	failing him . . .	193
To the right gracious		To his Worthy Friend,	
Prince, Lodwick,		M. Tho. Falconbirge	193
Duke of Richmond		Upon Julia's Haire	
and Lenox . . . .	182	fill'd with Dew . .	193
To Jealousie . . . .	182	Another on her . .	194
To live freely . . . .	183	Losse from the least .	194
Upon Sponge. Epig.	183	Rewards and Punish-	
His Almes . . . . .	183	ments . . . . .	194
Upon Himself . . . .	183	Shame, no Statist . .	194
To enjoy the Time .	184	So Sir Clisebie Crew .	194
Upon Love . . . . .	184	Upon Himselfe . . .	195
To the Right Honour-		Fresh Cheese and Cream	195
able Mildmay, Earle		An Eclogue, or Pas-	
of Westmorland .	184	torall between En-	
The Plunder . . . .	185	dimion Porter and	
Littlenesse no Cause of		Lycidas Herrick, set	
Leannesse . . . .	185	and sung . . . . .	196
Upon one who said she		To a Bed of Tulips .	197
was alwayes young .	185	A Caution . . . . .	197
Upon Huncks. Epig.	185	To the Water Nymphs,	
The Jimmall Ring, or		Drinking at the	
True-love-knot . .	186	Fountain . . . . .	198
The parting Verse, or		To his Honoured Kins-	
Charge to his sup-		man, Sir Richard	
posed Wife when he		Stone . . . . .	198
travelled . . . . .	186	Upon a Flie . . . .	198

# INDEX.

513

PAGE	PAGE
Upon Jack and Jill.	A Vow to Minerva . . . 208
Epig. . . . . 199	On Jone . . . . . 208
To Julia . . . . . 199	Upon Letcher. Epig. . . . 208
To Mistresse Dorothy	Upon Dundrige . . . . . 209
Parsons . . . . . 199	To Electra . . . . . 209
Upon Parrat . . . . . 199	Discord not Disadvan-
How he would drinke	tageous . . . . . 209
his Wine . . . . . 200	Ill Government . . . . . 209
How Marigolds came	To Marygolds . . . . . 209
Yellow . . . . . 200	To Dianeme . . . . . 210
The Broken Christall	To Julia, the Flaminica
Precepts . . . . . 200	Dialis, or Queen-
To the Right Honour-	Priest . . . . . 210
able Edward Earle	Anacreontike . . . . . 210
of Dorset . . . . . 200	Meat without Mirth . . . 211
Upon Himself . . . . . 201	Large Bounds doe but
Hope well and Have	Bury us . . . . . 211
well: or, Faire after	Upon Ursley . . . . . 211
Foule Weather . . . 201	An Ode to Sir Clipse-
Upon Love . . . . . 201	bie Crew . . . . . 211
To his Kinswoman, Mrs.	To his Worthy Kinsman,
Penelope Wheeler . . 202	Mr. Stephen Soame . . 212
Another upon her . . . 202	To his Tomb-maker . . . 213
Kissing and Bussing . . 202	Great Spirits supervive . 213
Crosse and Pile . . . . 202	None free from Fault. . 213
To the Lady Crew,	Upon Himselfe being
upon the Death of	Buried . . . . . 213
her Child . . . . . 202	Pitie to the Prostrate . . 213
His Winding-sheet . . . 203	Way in a Crowd . . . . . 213
To Mistresse Mary	His Content in the
Willand . . . . . 204	Country . . . . . 214
Change gives Content . . 204	The Credit of the Con-
Upon Magot a Fre-	querer . . . . . 214
quenter of Ordinaries . 204	On Himselfe . . . . . 214
On Himselfe . . . . . 204	Upon one-ey'd Broom-
Fortune favours . . . . 205	sted. Epig. . . . . 214
To Phillis to love, and	The Fairies . . . . . 215
live with him . . . . 205	To his honoured Friend,
To his Kinswoman,	M. John Weare,
Mistresse Susanna	Councellour . . . . . 215
Herrick . . . . . 206	The Watch . . . . . 216
Upon Mistresse Susanna	Lines have their Lin-
Southwell her Cheeks . 207	ings, and Bookes their
Upon her Eyes . . . . . 207	Buckram . . . . . 216
Upon her Feet . . . . . 207	Art above Nature, to
To his Honoured Friend,	Julia . . . . . 216
Sir John Mince . . . . 207	Upon Sibilla . . . . . 217
Upon his Gray Haires . . 208	Upon his Kinswoman
Accusation . . . . . 208	Mistresse Bridget
Pride allowable in Poets . 208	Herrick . . . . . 217

	PAGE		PAGE
Upon Love . . . . .	217	Upon Lucia . . . . .	227
Upon a Comely, and Curious Maide . . .	217	Little and Loud . . .	227
Upon the Losse of his Finger . . . . .	218	Ship-wrack . . . . .	227
Upon Irene . . . . .	218	Paines without Profit .	227
Upon Electra's Teares	218	To his Booke . . . . .	228
Upon Tooly . . . . .	218	His Prayer to Ben. Johnson . . . . .	228
A Hymne to the Graces	218	Poverty and Riches . .	228
To Silvia . . . . .	219	Again . . . . .	228
Upon Blanch. Epig.	219	The Covetous still Cap- tives . . . . .	228
Upon UMBER. Epig.	219	Lawes . . . . .	228
The Poet hath lost his Pipe . . . . .	219	Of Love . . . . .	229
True Friendship . . .	220	Upon Cock . . . . .	229
The Apparition of his Mistresse calling him to Elizium . . . . .	220	To his Muse . . . . .	229
Life is the Bodies Light	222	The bad Season makes the Poet sad . . . . .	229
Upon Urles. Epig. .	222	To Vulcan . . . . .	230
Upon Franck . . . . .	222	Like Pattern, like Peo- ple . . . . .	230
Love lightly pleased .	222	Purposes . . . . .	230
The Primrose . . . . .	223	To the Maids to walke abroad . . . . .	230
The Tythe. To the Bride	223	His own Epitaph . . .	231
A Frolick . . . . .	223	A Nuptiall Verse to Mistresse Elizabeth Lee, now Lady Tracie . . . . .	231
Change common to all	223	The Night-piece, to Julia . . . . .	232
To Julia . . . . .	224	To Sir Clipsey Crew	233
No Luck in Love . . .	224	Good Luck not lasting	233
In the Darke none dainty . . . . .	224	A Kisse . . . . .	233
A Charme, or an Allay for Love . . . . .	225	Glorie . . . . .	233
Upon a free Maid, with a foule Breath . . .	225	Poets . . . . .	233
Upon Coone. Epig. .	225	No Despight to the Dead . . . . .	233
To his Brother in Law Master John Wing- field . . . . .	225	To his Verses . . . . .	234
The Head-ake . . . . .	225	His Charge to Julia at his Death . . . . .	234
On Himselfe . . . . .	226	Upon Love . . . . .	234
Upon a Maide . . . . .	226	The Coblers Catch . .	235
Upon Spalt . . . . .	226	Upon Bran. Epig. .	235
Of Horne, a Comb- maker . . . . .	226	Upon Snare, an Usurer	235
Upon the troublesome Times . . . . .	226	Upon Grudgings . . .	235
Cruelty base in Com- manders . . . . .	227	Connubii Flores, or the Well-wishes at Weddings . . . . .	235
Upon a sowre-breath Lady. Epig. . . . .	227	To his lovely Mistresses	238
		Upon Love . . . . .	238

# INDEX.

515

	PAGE		PAGE
Upon Gander. Epig.	239	Once seen, and no more	250
Upon Lungs. Epig.	239	Love . . . . .	251
The Beggar to Mab, the Fairie Queen . .	239	To M. Denham, on his Prospective Poem .	251
An End decreed . . .	240	A Hymne, to the Lares	251
Upon a Child . . . .	240	Deniall in Women no disheartning to Men	252
Painting sometimes permitted . . . . .	240	Adversity . . . . .	252
Farwell Frost, or wel- come Spring . . . .	240	To Fortune . . . . .	252
The Hag . . . . .	241	To Anthra . . . . .	252
Upon an old Man a Residenciariæ . . .	242	Cruelties . . . . .	253
Upon Teares . . . .	242	Perseverance . . . .	253
Physicians . . . . .	242	Upon his Verses . . .	253
The Primitiæ to Parents	242	Distance betters Dig- nities . . . . .	253
Upon Cob. Epig. . .	242	Health . . . . .	253
Upon Lucie. Epig. . .	242	To Dianemæ. A Cere- monie in Gloucester .	253
Upon Skoles. Epig. .	243	To the King . . . . .	253
To Silvia . . . . .	243	The Funerall Rites of the Rose . . . . .	254
To his Closet-Gods . .	243	The Rainbow: or cu- rious Covenant . . .	254
A Bacchanalian Verse	243	The last Stroke strike sure . . . . .	255
Long lookt for comes at last . . . . .	244	Fortune . . . . .	255
To Youth . . . . .	244	Stool-ball . . . . .	255
Never too late to dye .	244	To Sappho . . . . .	255
A Hymne to the Muses	244	On Poet Prat. Epig. .	255
On Himselfe . . . . .	245	Upon Tuck. Epig. . .	256
Upon Jone and Jane .	245	Biting of Beggars . .	256
To Momus . . . . .	245	The May-pole . . . .	256
Ambition . . . . .	245	Men mind no State in Sicknesse . . . . .	256
The Country Life, to the honoured M. End. Porter, Groome of the Bed-Chamber to His Maj. . . . .	246	No Action hard to Affection . . . . .	257
To Electra . . . . .	248	Adversity . . . . .	255*
To his worthy Friend, Mr. Arthur Bartly .	248	Want . . . . .	255*
What kind of Mistresse he would have . . .	248	Griefe . . . . .	255*
Upon Zelot . . . . .	249	Love Palpable . . . .	255*
The Rosemarie Branch	249	The Bracelet of Pearle: to Silvia . . . . .	257
Upon Madam Ursly. Epig. . . . .	249	Meane Things over- come mighty . . . .	258
Upon Crab. Epigr . .	249	Upon Trigg. Epig. . .	258
A Paranaeticall, or Ad- visive Verse, to his Friend, M. John Wicks . . . . .	249	Upon Smeaton . . . .	258
		How Roses came red .	258
		Kings . . . . .	258
		First Work, and then Wages . . . . .	258

	PAGE		PAGE
Teares, and Laughter . . . . .	258	The Candor of Julia's	
Glory . . . . .	259	Teeth . . . . .	269
Possessions . . . . .	259	Upon her Weeping . . . . .	269
Laxare fibulam . . . . .	259	Another upon her Weep-	
His returne to London . . . . .	259	ing . . . . .	270
Not every Day fit for		Delay . . . . .	270
Verse . . . . .	260	To Sir John Berkley,	
Poverty the greatest		Governour of Exeter	270
Pack . . . . .	260	To Electra. Love looks	
A Beucolick, or Dis-		for Love . . . . .	270
course of Neatherds	260	Regression spoiles Re-	
True Safety . . . . .	262	solution . . . . .	271
A Prognostick . . . . .	262	Contention . . . . .	271
Upon Julia's Sweat . . . . .	262	Consultation . . . . .	271
Proof to no Purpose . . . . .	262	Love dislikes Nothing	271
Fame . . . . .	263	Ourown Sinnes unseen	272
By Use comes Easi-		No Paines, no Gainses	272
nesse . . . . .	263	Upon Slouch . . . . .	272
To the Genius of his		Vertue best united . . . . .	272
House . . . . .	263	The Eye . . . . .	272
His Grange, or private		To Prince Charles upon	
Wealth . . . . .	263	his Coming to Exeter	272
Good Precepts, or Coun-		A Song . . . . .	273
sell . . . . .	264	Princes and Favourites	273
Money makes the		Examples, or like Prince,	
Mirth . . . . .	265	like People . . . . .	273
Up Tailles all . . . . .	265	Potentates . . . . .	273
Upon Franck . . . . .	265	The Wake . . . . .	274
Upon Lucia dabled in		The Peter-penny . . . . .	274
the Deaw . . . . .	265	To Doctor Alablaster . . . . .	275
Charon and Phylomel,		Upon his Kinswoman	
a Dialogue sung . . . . .	266	Mrs. M. S. . . . .	275
Upon Paul. Epigr. . . . .	267	Felicitie knowes no	
Upon Sibb. Epigr. . . . .	267	Fence . . . . .	276
A Ternarie of Littles,		Death ends all Woe . . . . .	276
upon a Pipkin of		A Conjuraton, to Elec-	
Jellie sent to a Lady	267	tra . . . . .	276
Upon the Roses in		Courage cool'd . . . . .	277
Julia's Bosome . . . . .	268	The Spell . . . . .	277
Maids Nay's are No-		His Wish to Privacie . . . . .	277
thing . . . . .	268	A good Husband . . . . .	277
The Smell of the Sacri-		A Hymne to Bacchus . . . . .	278
fice . . . . .	268	Upon Pusse and her	
Lovers how they come		Prentice. Epig. . . . .	278
and part . . . . .	268	Blame the Reward of	
To Women, to hide		Princcs . . . . .	279
their Teeth, if they		Clemency in Kings . . . . .	279
be rotten or rusty . . . . .	269	Anger . . . . .	279
In Praise of Women . . . . .	269	A Psalme or Hymneto	
The Apron of Flowers	269	the Graces . . . . .	279

# INDEX.

517

	PAGE		PAGE
A Hymne to the Muses . . . . .	279	The Amber Bead . . . . .	288
Upon Julia's Clothes . . . . .	280	To my dearest Sister	
Moderation . . . . .	280	M. Mercie Her-	
To Anthea . . . . .	280	rick . . . . .	28
Upon Prew his Maid . . . . .	281	The Transfiguration . . . . .	289
The Invitation . . . . .	281	Suffer that thou canst	
Ceremonies for Christ-		not shift . . . . .	289
masse . . . . .	281	To the Passenger . . . . .	289
Christmasse-Eve, ano-		Upon Nodes . . . . .	290
ther Ceremonie . . . . .	282	To the King, upon his	
Another to the Maids. . . . .	282	taking of Leicester . . . . .	290
Another . . . . .	282	To Julia, in her Dawn,	
Power and Peace . . . . .	283	or Day-breake . . . . .	290
To his deare Valentine,		Counsell . . . . .	291
Mistresse Margaret		Bad Princes pill their	
Falconbrige . . . . .	283	People . . . . .	291
To Oenone . . . . .	283	Most Words, lesse	
Verses . . . . .	283	Workes . . . . .	291
Happinesse . . . . .	283	To Dianeme . . . . .	291
Things of Choice, long		Upon Tap . . . . .	292
a comming . . . . .	283	His Losse . . . . .	292
Poetry perpetuates the		Draw, and Drinke . . . . .	292
Poet . . . . .	283	Upon Punchin. Epig. . . . .	292
Upon Bice . . . . .	284	To Onenone . . . . .	292
Upon Trencherman . . . . .	284	Upon Blinks. Epig. . . . .	292
Kisses . . . . .	284	Upon Adam Peapes.	
Orpheus . . . . .	284	Epig. . . . .	293
Upon Comely a good		To Electra . . . . .	293
Speaker but an ill		To Mistresse Amie	
Singer. Epig. . . . .	285	Potter . . . . .	293
Any Way for Wealth. . . . .	285	Upon a Maide . . . . .	293
Upon an old Woman. . . . .	285	Upon Love . . . . .	294
Upon Peach. Epig. . . . .	285	Beauty . . . . .	294
To Sapho. . . . .	285	Upon Love . . . . .	294
To his faithfull Friend,		Upon Hanch, a School-	
Master John Crofts,		master. Epig. . . . .	294
Cup-bearer to the		Upon Peason. Epig. . . . .	294
King . . . . .	286	To his Booke . . . . .	294
The Bride-Cake . . . . .	286	Readinesse . . . . .	295
To be Merry . . . . .	286	Writing . . . . .	295
Buriall . . . . .	286	Society . . . . .	295
Lentie . . . . .	287	Upon a Maid . . . . .	295
Penitence . . . . .	287	Satisfaction for Suffer-	
Griefe . . . . .	287	ings . . . . .	295
The Maiden-blush . . . . .	287	The Delaying Bride . . . . .	295
The Meane . . . . .	287	To M. Henry Lawes,	
Haste Hurtfull . . . . .	287	the excellent Com-	
Purgatory . . . . .	288	poser of his Ly-	
The Cloud . . . . .	288	ricks . . . . .	296
Upon Loach. . . . .	288	Age unfit for Love . . . . .	296

	PAGE		PAGE
The Bed-man, or Grave-maker . . . . .	296	Ceremonies for Candlemasse Eve . . . . .	305
To Anthea . . . . .	297	The Ceremonies for Candlemasse Day . . . . .	306
Need . . . . .	297	Upon Candlemasse Day . . . . .	306
To Julia . . . . .	297	Surfeits . . . . .	306
On Julia's Lips . . . . .	297	Upon Nis . . . . .	306
Twilight . . . . .	297	To Biancha to blesse him . . . . .	307
To his Friend, Master J. Jincks . . . . .	297	Julia's Churching, or Purification . . . . .	307
On Himselfe . . . . .	298	To his Book . . . . .	307
Kings and Tyrants . . . . .	298	Teares . . . . .	308
Crosses . . . . .	298	To his Friend to avoid Contention of Words . . . . .	308
Upon Love . . . . .	298	Truth . . . . .	308
No Difference i' th' Dark . . . . .	299	Upon Prickles. Epig. The Eyes before the Eares . . . . .	308
The Body . . . . .	299	Want . . . . .	309
To Sapho . . . . .	299	To a Friend . . . . .	309
Out of Time, out of Tune To his Booke . . . . .	299	Upon M. William Lawes, the rare Musitian . . . . .	309
To his honour'd Friend, Sir Thomas Heale . . . . .	300	A Song upon Silvia . . . . .	310
The Sacrifice, by Way of Discourse betwixt Himselfe and Julia . . . . .	300	The Hony-combe . . . . .	310
To Apollo . . . . .	300	Vpon Ben. Johnson . . . . .	310
On Love . . . . .	301	An Ode for him. . . . .	310
Another . . . . .	301	Upon a Virgin . . . . .	311
An Hymne to Cupid . . . . .	301	Blame . . . . .	311
To Electra . . . . .	301	A Request to the Graces . . . . .	311
How his Soule came ensnared . . . . .	301	Upon Himselfe . . . . .	311
Factions . . . . .	302	Multitude . . . . .	312
Kisses Loathsome . . . . .	302	Feare: . . . . .	312
Upon Reape . . . . .	302	To M. Kellam . . . . .	312
Upon Teage . . . . .	302	Happinesse to Hospitality, or a Hearty to good House-keeping . . . . .	312
Upon Julia's Haire, bundled up in a Golden Net . . . . .	303	Cunctation in Correction . . . . .	313
Upon Truggin . . . . .	303	Present Government grievous . . . . .	313
The Showre of Blossomes . . . . .	303	Rest refreshes . . . . .	313
Upon Spenke . . . . .	304	Revenge . . . . .	313
A Defence for Women . . . . .	304	The First marris or makes . . . . .	313
Upon Lulls . . . . .	304	Beginning, difficult . . . . .	314
Slavery . . . . .	304	Faith four-square . . . . .	314
Charmes . . . . .	304	The Present Time best pleaseth . . . . .	314
Another . . . . .	304		
Another to bring in the Witch . . . . .	305		
Another Charme for Stables . . . . .	305		

# INDEX.

519

PAGE	PAGE
Cloathes, are Conspirators . . . . .	314
Cruelty . . . . .	34
Faire after Foule . . . . .	314
Hunger . . . . .	314
Bad Wages for Good Service. . . . .	314
The End . . . . .	315
The Bondman . . . . .	315
Choose for the best . . . . .	315
To Silvia . . . . .	315
Faire Shewes deceive . . . . .	315
His Wish . . . . .	316
Upon Julia's washing her self in the River . . . . .	316
A Meane in our Meanes . . . . .	316
Upon Clunn . . . . .	316
Upon Cupid . . . . .	317
Vpon Blisse . . . . .	317
Vpon Burr . . . . .	317
Vpon Megg . . . . .	317
An Hymne to Love . . . . .	318
To his honoured and most ingenious Friend Mr. Charles Cotton . . . . .	318
Women uselesse . . . . .	319
Love is a Sirrup . . . . .	319
Leven . . . . .	319
Repletion . . . . .	320
On Himselfe . . . . .	320
No Man without Money . . . . .	320
On Himselfe . . . . .	320
To M. Leonard Willan his peculiar Friend . . . . .	320
To his worthy Friend M. John Hall, Student of Grayes Inne . . . . .	321
To Julia . . . . .	321
To the most comely and proper M. Elizabeth Finch . . . . .	321
Upon Ralph . . . . .	322
To his Booke . . . . .	322
To the King, upon his Welcome to Hampton-Court. Set and sung . . . . .	322
Ultimus Heroum: or,	
To the most learned, and to the right Honourable, Henry, Marquesse of Dorchester . . . . .	323
To his Muse, another to the same . . . . .	323
Upon Vineger . . . . .	323
Upon Mudge . . . . .	323
To his learned Friend M. Jo. Harmar, Phisitian to the Colledge of Westminster . . . . .	323
Upon his Spaniell Tracie . . . . .	324
The Deluge . . . . .	324
Upon Lupes . . . . .	324
Raggs . . . . .	324
Strength to support Sovereignty . . . . .	325
Upon Tubbs . . . . .	325
Crutches . . . . .	325
To Julia . . . . .	326
Upon Case . . . . .	326
To Perenna . . . . .	326
To his Sister in Law, M. Susanna Herrick . . . . .	326
Upon the Lady Crew . . . . .	326
On Tomas in Parsons . . . . .	326
Ceremony upon Candlemas Eve . . . . .	327
Suspicion makes secure Upon Spokes . . . . .	327
To his Kinsman, M. Tho. Herrick, who desired to be in his Book . . . . .	327
A Bucolick betwixt Two: Lacon and Thyrsis . . . . .	327
Upon Sapho . . . . .	329
Upon Faunus . . . . .	329
The Quintell . . . . .	329
A Bachanalian Verse . . . . .	329
Care a good Keeper . . . . .	329
Rules for our Reach . . . . .	329
To Biancha . . . . .	330
To the handsome Mistress Grace Potter . . . . .	330
Anacreontike . . . . .	330



	PAGE		PAGE
More modest, more manly . . . . .	331	Studies to be supported	339
Not to covet much where little is the charge . . . . .	331	Wit punisht, prospers most . . . . .	340
Anacreontick Verse . . . . .	331	Twelſe Night, or King and Queene . . . . .	340
Upon Pennie . . . . .	331	His Deſire . . . . .	341
Patience in Princes . . . . .	332	Caution in Councell . . . . .	341
Feare gets Force . . . . .	332	Moderation . . . . .	341
Parcell-gil't Poetry . . . . .	332	Advice the beſt Actor. . . . .	341
Upon Love, by way of Question and Answer . . . . .	332	Conformity is comely . . . . .	341
To the Lord Hupton, on his Fight in Cornwall . . . . .	332	Lawes . . . . .	341
His Grange . . . . .	333	The Meane . . . . .	341
Leprosie in Houſes . . . . .	333	Like loves his Like . . . . .	342
Good Manners at Meat. . . . .	333	His Hope or Sheat- Anchor. . . . .	342
Anthea's Retractation . . . . .	333	Comfort in Calamity . . . . .	342
Comforts in Croſſes . . . . .	333	Twilight . . . . .	342
Seeke and finde . . . . .	334	False Mourning . . . . .	342
Reſt . . . . .	334	The Will makes the Work, or Conſent makes the Cure . . . . .	342
Leprosie in Cloathes . . . . .	334	Diet . . . . .	342
Upon Buggins . . . . .	334	Smart . . . . .	343
Great Maladies, long Medicines . . . . .	334	The Tinkers Song . . . . .	343
His Answer to a Friend . . . . .	334	His Comfort. . . . .	343
The Begger . . . . .	335	Sincerity . . . . .	343
Baſtards . . . . .	335	To Anthea . . . . .	344
His Change . . . . .	335	Nor Buying or Selling . . . . .	344
The Viſion . . . . .	335	To his peculiar Friend M. Jo: Wicks . . . . .	344
A Vow to Venus . . . . .	336	The more Mighty, the more Mercifull . . . . .	344
On his Booke . . . . .	336	After Autumne, Winter . . . . .	345
A Sonnet of Perilla . . . . .	336	A good Death . . . . .	345
Bad may be better . . . . .	336	Recompence . . . . .	345
Poſting to Printing . . . . .	336	On Fortune . . . . .	345
Rapine brings Ruine . . . . .	337	To Sir George Parrie, Doctor of the Civill Law . . . . .	345
Comfort to a Youth that had loſt his Love . . . . .	337	Charmes . . . . .	345
Upon Boreman, Epig. . . . .	337	Another . . . . .	346
Saint Diſtaff's Day, or the Morrow after Twelfth Day . . . . .	338	Another . . . . .	346
Sufferance . . . . .	338	Upon Gorgonius . . . . .	346
His Teares to Thamaſis . . . . .	338	Gentleneſſe . . . . .	346
Pardons . . . . .	339	A Dialogue betwixt Himſelfe and Miſ- treſſe Eliza: Wheeler, under the Name of Amarillis . . . . .	346
Peace not Permanent. . . . .	339	To Julia . . . . .	347
Truth and Errour . . . . .	339		
Things mortall ſtill mutable . . . . .	339		

# INDEX.

521

	PAGE		PAGE
To Roses in Julia's		His last Request to	
Bosome . . . . .	347	Julia . . . . .	353
To the Honoured,		On Himselfe . . . . .	353
Master Edimion		Upon Kings . . . . .	353
Porter . . . . .	348	To his Girles . . . . .	353
Speake in season . . . . .	348	Upon Spur . . . . .	353
Obedience . . . . .	348	To his Brother Nicolas	
Another on the same . . . . .	348	Herrick . . . . .	354
Of Love . . . . .	348	The Voice and Violl . . . . .	354
Upon Trap . . . . .	348	Warre . . . . .	354
Upon Grubs . . . . .	349	A King and no King . . . . .	354
Upon Dol . . . . .	349	Plots not still prosperous	354
Upon Hog . . . . .	349	Flatterie . . . . .	355
The School or Perl of		Upon Rumpe . . . . .	355
Putney, the Mistress		Upon Shopter . . . . .	355
of all singular Man-		Upon Deb . . . . .	355
ners, Mistresse Port-		Excesse . . . . .	355
man . . . . .	349	Upon Croot . . . . .	355
To Perenna . . . . .	350	The Soul is the Salt . . . . .	355
On Himselfe . . . . .	350	Upon Flood, or a thank-	
On Love . . . . .	350	full Man . . . . .	355
Another on Love . . . . .	350	Upon Pimpe . . . . .	356
Upon Gut . . . . .	350	Upon Luske . . . . .	356
Upon Chub . . . . .	351	Foolishnesse . . . . .	356
Pleasures Pernicious . . . . .	351	Upon Rush . . . . .	356
On Himselfe . . . . .	351	Abstinence . . . . .	356
To M. Laurence Swet-		No danger to Men des-	
naham . . . . .	351	perate . . . . .	356
His Covenant or Pro-		Sauce for Sorrowes . . . . .	356
testation to Julia . . . . .	351	To Cupid . . . . .	357
On Himselfe . . . . .	352	Distrust . . . . .	357
To the most accom-		The Hagg . . . . .	357
plisht Gentleman		The Mount of the	
Master Michael Ouls-		Muses . . . . .	357
worth . . . . .	352	On Himselfe . . . . .	358
To his Girles who		To his Booke . . . . .	358
would have him		The End of his Worke . . . . .	358
sportfull . . . . .	352	To Crowne it . . . . .	358
Truth and False-		On Himselfe . . . . .	358
hood . . . . .	353	The Pillar of Fame . . . . .	359

# HIS NOBLE NUMBERS; OR, HIS PIOUS PIECES.

	PAGE		PAGE
<b>H</b> IS Confession . . .	363	The Heart. . . . .	370
His Prayer for		Eare-rings . . . . .	370
Absolution . . . . .	363	Sin seen . . . . .	370
To finde God . . . . .	364	Upon Time . . . . .	371
What God is . . . . .	364	His Petition . . . . .	371
Upon God . . . . .	364	To God . . . . .	371
Mercy and Love . . . . .	364	His Letanie, to the	
Gods Anger without		Holy Spirit . . . . .	371
Affection . . . . .	364	Thanksgiving . . . . .	373
God not to be compre-		Cock-crow . . . . .	373
hended . . . . .	365	All Things run well for	
Gods part . . . . .	365	the Righteous . . . . .	373
Affliction . . . . .	365	Paine ends in Pleasure	374
Three fatall Sisters . . . . .	365	To God . . . . .	374
Silence. . . . .	365	A Thanksgiving to	
Mirth . . . . .	365	God, for His House	374
Loading and Unloading	365	To God . . . . .	376
Gods Mercy . . . . .	366	Another, to God . . . . .	376
Prayers must have		None truly happy here	376
Poise . . . . .	366	To his ever-loving God	376
To God: an Anthem,		Another . . . . .	377
sung in the Chappell		To Death . . . . .	377
at White-Hall, before		Neutrality Loathsome	377
the King . . . . .	366	Welcome what comes . . . . .	378
Upon God . . . . .	366	To his angrie God. . . . .	378
Calling, and Correcting	367	Patience, or Comforts	
No Escaping the		in Crosses . . . . .	378
Scourging . . . . .	367	Eternitie . . . . .	379
The Rod . . . . .	367	To his Saviour, a Child;	
God has a twofold part	367	a Present, by a Child	379
God is One . . . . .	367	The New-yeeres Gift	380
Persecutions profitable	367	To God . . . . .	380
To God . . . . .	367	God, and the King . . . . .	380
Whips . . . . .	368	Gods Mirth, Mans	
God's Providence . . . . .	368	Mourning . . . . .	380
Temptation . . . . .	368	Honours are Hin-	
His Ejaculation to God	368	drances . . . . .	380
Gods Gifts not soone		The Parasceve, or Pre-	
granted. . . . .	369	paration . . . . .	380
Persecutions purifie . . . . .	369	To God . . . . .	381
Pardon . . . . .	369	A Will to be working	381
An Ode of the Birth of		Christs Part . . . . .	381
our Saviour . . . . .	369	Riches and Poverty . . . . .	381
Lip-labour . . . . .	370	Sobriety in Search . . . . .	381
		Almes . . . . .	381

# INDEX.

523

	PAGE		PAGE
To his Conscience . . .	382	To God, his good Will	394
To his Saviour . . .	382	On Heaven . . . . .	395
To God . . . . .	383	The Summe, and the	
His Dreame . . . . .	383	Satisfaction . . . . .	395
Gods Bounty . . . . .	383	Good Men afflicted most	396
To his sweet Saviour .	383	Good Christians . . .	396
His Creed . . . . .	384	The Will the cause of	
Temptations . . . . .	384	Woe . . . . .	396
The Lamp . . . . .	384	To Heaven . . . . .	396
Sorrows . . . . .	384	The Recompence . . .	397
Penitencie . . . . .	384	To God . . . . .	397
The Dirge of Jephthahs		To God . . . . .	397
Daughter : sung by		His Wish to God . . .	397
the Virgins . . . . .	385	Satan . . . . .	398
To God, on his Sick-		Hell . . . . .	398
nesse . . . . .	387	The Way . . . . .	398
Sins loath'd, and yet		Great Grief, great Glory	398
lov'd . . . . .	387	Hell . . . . .	398
Sin . . . . .	387	The Bell man . . . . .	399
Upon God . . . . .	387	The Goodnesse of his	
Faith . . . . .	388	God . . . . .	399
Humility . . . . .	388	The Widdowes Teares :	
Teares . . . . .	388	or, Dirge of Dorcas	399
Sin and Strife . . . .	388	To God, in Time of	
An Ode, or Psalme, to		Plundering . . . . .	402
God . . . . .	388	To his Saviour. The	
Graces for Children .	389	New-yeeres Gift . . .	402
God to be first serv'd .	389	Doomes-Day . . . . .	403
Another Grace for a		The Poores Portion . .	403
Child . . . . .	389	The White Island : or	
A Christmas Caroll,		Place of the Blest . .	403
sung to the King in		To Christ . . . . .	404
in the Presence at		To God . . . . .	404
White-Hall . . . . .	389	Free Welcome . . . . .	404
The New-yeeres Gift,		Gods Grace . . . . .	404
or Circumcision Song,		Coming to Christ . . .	405
sung to the King in		Correction . . . . .	405
the Presence at		Gods Bounty . . . . .	405
White-Hall . . . . .	390	Knowledge . . . . .	405
Another New-yeeres		Salutation . . . . .	405
Gift, or Song for the		Lasciviousnesse . . . .	405
Circumcision . . . . .	391	Teares . . . . .	405
Gods Pardon . . . . .	392	Gods Blessing . . . . .	406
Sin . . . . .	392	God, and Lord . . . . .	406
Evill . . . . .	393	The Judgment-Day . . .	406
The Star-Song : a		Angells . . . . .	406
Caroll to the King ;		Long Life . . . . .	406
Sung at White-Hall	393	Teares . . . . .	406
To God . . . . .	394	Manna . . . . .	406
To his deere God . . .	394	Reverence . . . . .	406

	PAGE		PAGE
Mercy . . . . .	407	North and South . . .	413
Wages . . . . .	407	Sabbaths . . . . .	413
Temptation . . . . .	407	The Fast, or Lent . . .	413
Gods Hands . . . . .	407	Sin . . . . .	413
Labour . . . . .	407	God . . . . .	414
Mora Sponsi, the Stay of the Bridegroom . . .	407	This, and the next World . . . . .	414
Roaring . . . . .	407	Ease . . . . .	414
The Eucharist . . . . .	407	Beginnings and End- ings . . . . .	414
Sin severely punisht . . .	408	Temporall Goods . . .	414
Montes Scripturarum, the Mounts of the Scriptures . . . . .	408	Hell Fire . . . . .	414
Prayer . . . . .	408	Abels Bloud . . . . .	414
Christs Sadnesse . . . . .	408	Another . . . . .	415
God heares us . . . . .	408	A Position in the He- brew Divinity . . . . .	415
God . . . . .	408	Penitence . . . . .	415
Clouds . . . . .	408	Gods Presence . . . . .	415
Comforts in Contentions . .	409	The Resurrection pos- sible, and probable . . .	415
Heaven . . . . .	409	Christs Suffering . . .	415
God . . . . .	409	Sinners . . . . .	416
His Power . . . . .	409	Temptations . . . . .	416
Christs Words on the Crosse, My God, My God . . . . .	409	Pittie, and Punishment .	416
JEHOVAH . . . . .	409	Gods Price, and Mans Price . . . . .	416
Confusion of Face . . . . .	409	Christs Action . . . . .	416
Another . . . . .	409	Predestination . . . . .	416
Beggars . . . . .	410	Another . . . . .	416
Good, and bad . . . . .	410	Sin . . . . .	417
Sin . . . . .	410	Another . . . . .	417
Martha, Martha . . . . .	410	Another . . . . .	417
Youth, and Age . . . . .	410	Prescience . . . . .	417
Gods Power . . . . .	410	Christ . . . . .	417
Paradise . . . . .	410	Christs Incarnation . .	417
Observation . . . . .	410	Heaven . . . . .	417
The Asse . . . . .	411	Gods Keyes . . . . .	418
Observation . . . . .	411	Sin . . . . .	418
Tapers . . . . .	411	Almes . . . . .	418
Christs Birth . . . . .	411	Hell-Fire . . . . .	418
The Virgin Mary . . . . .	411	To keep a true Lent . .	418
Another . . . . .	412	No Time in Eternitie . .	419
God . . . . .	412	His Meditation upon Death . . . . .	419
Another of God . . . . .	412	Cloaths for Continuance .	420
Another . . . . .	412	To God . . . . .	420
Gods Presence . . . . .	412	The Soule . . . . .	421
Gods Dwelling . . . . .	412	The Judgement-day . .	421
The Virgin Mary . . . . .	412	Sufferings . . . . .	421
To God . . . . .	413	Paine and Pleasure . .	421
Upon Woman and Mary . .	413		

# INDEX.

525

	PAGE		PAGE
Gods Presence . . .	421	To God, his Gift . .	425
Another . . . . .	421	Gods Anger . . . .	425
The poore Mans Part.	422	Gods Commands . .	425
The right Hand . .	422	To God . . . . .	425
The Staffe and Rod .	422	To God . . . . .	425
God sparing in scourg-		Good Friday: Rex	
ing . . . . .	422	Tragicus, or Christ	
Confession . . . .	422	going to His Crosse	426
Gods Descent . . .	422	His Words to Christ,	
No coming to God		going to the Crosse	427
without Christ . .	422	Another, to his Saviour	427
Another, to God . .	423	His Saviours Words,	
The Resurrection . .	423	going to the Crosse	427
Coheires . . . . .	423	His Anthem, to Christ	
The number of two .	423	on the Crosse . . .	428
Hardening of Hearts .	423	"This Crosse - Tree	
The Rose . . . . .	424	here " . . . . .	429
Gods Time must end		To his Saviours Sepul-	
our Trouble . . . .	424	cher: his Devotion .	430
Baptisme . . . . .	424	His Offering, with the	
Gold and Frankincense	424	rest, at the Sepulcher	430
To God . . . . .	424	His coming to the	
The Chewing the Cud	424	Sepulcher . . . .	431
Christs twofold Coming	425		

# APPENDIX.

## I. POEMS NOT INCLUDED IN THE PRINTED EDITIONS.

The Description of a		the Death of Henry	
Woman . . . . .	433	Lord Hastings . .	443
Mr. Hericke his Daugh-		Song. His Mistris to	
ters Dowrye . . . .	436	him at his Farwell .	445
Mr. Robert Hericke his		A Charroll presented	
Farwell vnto Poetrie	439	to Dr. Williams, Bp.	
Upon Master Fletcher's		of Lincolne, as a	
Incomparable Plays	442	Newyears Guift. .	445
The New Charon: Upon		Vpon Parting . . .	446

## II. DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF POEMS ALREADY PRINTED.

An Epithalamium . .	448	A Songe . . . . .	463
Herricks [Welcome to]		Charon and the Night-	
Sack. . . . .	455	ingale . . . . .	464
In Praise of the Coun-		An old Man to his	
try Life . . . . .	456	younge Mr <sup>s</sup> . . . .	466
Mr. Hericke his Charge		King Oberon's Pallace	466
to his Wife . . . .	466	Kinge Obron's Feast	470

## III. POEMS ATTRIBUTED TO HERRICK.

	PAGE		PAGE
King Oberons Apparell . . . . .	473	To a Gentlewoman with One Eye . . .	484
The Fairy King . . . . .	476	Domina Margarita Sandis: Anagramma . . .	485
The Fairy Queen, or the Fairies Fegaries . . . . .	477	On Chloris Walking in the Snow . . . . .	485
Another Copy . . . . .	479	On Julius Weeping . . . . .	485
The Fayrie King's Diet, and Apparell . . . . .	481	On a Beautifull Virgin . . . . .	486
A description of the Fairies' Revel and Feast . . . . .	482	A Loving Bargain . . . . .	486
		To Celia Weeping . . . . .	486
		The Wake . . . . .	487

## IV.

FOURTEEN LETTERS, WRITTEN BY ROBERT HERRICK TO HIS UNCLE SIR WILLIAM HERRICK, BETWEEN 1613 AND 1617 . . . . .	488
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----

## V.

PEDIGREES OF HERRICK OF HOUGHTON AND HERRICK OF BEAUMANOR . . . . .	501-3
---------------------------------------------------------------------	-------





A

# Catalogue of Books

PUBLISHED OR SOLD BY

JOHN RUSSELL SMITH,

36, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.



**DILLARD** (George).—The Sutton-Dudleys of England, and the Dudleys of Massachusetts, in New England. 8vo, *pedigrees, &c., cloth.* 15s

An interesting volume to the English genealogist, it contains a good deal of new matter relating to this old English Family and their collateral branches.

**AGINCOURT**.—A Contribution towards an Authentic List of the Commanders of the English Host in King Henry the Fifth's Expedition. By the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER, post 8vo. 2s 6d

**AKERMAN'S** (John Yonge, *Fellow and late Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries*) Archaeological Index to Remains of Antiquity of the Celtic, Romano-British, and Anglo-Saxon Periods. 8vo, *illustrated with numerous engravings, comprising upwards of five hundred objects, cloth.* 15s

This work, though intended as an introduction and a guide to the study of our early antiquities, will, it is hoped, also prove of service as a book of reference to the practised Archæologist.

"One of the first wants of an incipient Antiquary is the facility of comparison: and here it is furnished him at one glance. The plates, indeed, form the most valuable part of the book, both by their number and the judicious selection of types and examples which they contain. It is a book which we can, on this account, safely and warmly recommend to all who are interested in the antiquities of their native land."—*Literary Gazette.*

**AKERMAN'S** (J. Y.) Introduction to the Study of Ancient and Modern Coins. Foolscape 8vo, *with numerous wood engravings from the original Coins (an excellent introductory book), cloth.* 6s 6d

**CONTENTS** :—SECT. 1.—Origin of Coinage—Greek Begal Coins—2. Greek Civic Coins—3. Greek Imperial Coins—4. Origin of Roman Coinage—Consular Coins—5. Roman Imperial Coins—6. Roman British Coins—7. Ancient British Coinage—8. Anglo-Saxon Coinage—9. English Coinage from the Conquest—10. Scotch Coinage—11. Coinage of Ireland—12. Anglo-Gallic Coins—13. Continental Money in the Middle Ages—14. Various Representatives of Coinage—15. Forgeries in Ancient and Modern Times—16. Table of Prices of English Coins realized at Public Sales.



**ARCHÆOLOGIA CAMBRENSIS.**—A Record of the Antiquities, Historical, Genealogical, Topographical, and Architectural, Wales and its Marches. First Series, complete, 4 vols, 8 many plates and woodcuts, cloth. £2. 2s

Odd Parts may be had to complete Sets.

— Second Series, 6 vols, 8vo, cloth. £3. 3s

— Third Series, vol 1 to 12. £1. 10s each

Published by the Cambrian Archaeological Association.

**ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.**—Report of the Transactions of the Annual Meeting of the Archaeological Institute held Chichester, July, 1853. 8vo, many plates and woodcuts, cloth 7s 6d

Printed uniformly with the other Annual Congresses of the Institute.

**ARCHER FAMILY.**—Memorials of Families of the Surname Archer in various Counties of England, and in Scotland, Ireland, Barbadoes, America, &c. By Capt. J. H. LAWRENCE ARCHER 4to, but few copies printed, cloth. 12s 6d

**ATKINSON'S** (George, *Serjeant at Law*) Worthies of Westmoreland or, Biographies of Notable Persons Born in that County since the Reformation. 2 vols, post 8vo, cloth. 6s (original price 11s)

**AUTOBIOGRAPHY** of JOSEPH LISTER (a Nonconformist), Bradford, Yorkshire, with a contemporary account of the Defence of Bradford and Capture of Leeds, by the Parliamentarians, in 1642. Edited by THOS. WRIGHT, F.S.A. 8vo, cloth.

**AUTOBIOGRAPHY** of THOMAS WRIGHT, of Birkenshaw, in the County of York, 1736-1797. Edited by his Grandson, THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A. Fcp. 8vo, pp. 376, cloth. 5s

Particularly interesting about Bradford, Leeds, Halifax, and their neighbourhoods, and a curious picture of manners and persons in the middle of the 18th century.

**AUTOGRAPHICAL Miscellany**; a Collection of Autograph Letters, Interesting Documents, &c., executed in facsimile by FREDK. NETHERCLIFT, each facsimile accompanied with a proof of letter-press by R. SIMS, of the British Museum. Royal 4to, A HANDSOME VOL, extra cloth. £1. 1s (original price £1. 16s)

Containing sixty examples of hitherto unpublished Letters and Documents of Blake, Boileau, Buonaparte, Burns, Calvin, Camden, Carrier, Catherine Medicis, Charles I., Chatterton, Congreve, Crammer, Cromwell, Danb., D'Aubigne, Dryden, Edward VI., Elizabeth, Elizabeth (sister of Louis XV.), Franklin, Galilei, Glover, Goethe, Goldsmith, Henry VIII., Hyde (Anne), Jan II., Jonson, Kepler, Kotzebue, Latimer, Loyola, Louis XIV., Louis XV., Luther, Maintenon, Maria Antoinette, Marlborough, Marmontel, Mary Queen of Scots, Melancthon, Newton, Penn, Pompadour, Pole (Cardinal), Raleigh, Ridley, Robespierre, Rousseau, Rubens, Sand, Schiller, Spenser, Sterne, Talleyrand, Voltaire, Walpole (Horace), Washington, Wolfe, Wolsey, Wren, and Young.

For the interesting nature of the documents, this collection far excels all previous ones. With two exceptions (formerly badly executed), they have never been published before.

**BAIGENT** (F. J., of Winchester) History and Antiquities of the Parish Church of Wyke, near Winchester. 8vo, engraving, 2s 6d

**BANKS'** (Sir T. C.) *Baronia Anglia Concentrata*, or a Concentration of all the Baronies called Baronies in Fee, deriving their Origin from Writ of Summons, and not from any Specific Limited Creation, showing the Descent and Line of Heirship, as well of those Families mentioned by Sir William Dugdale, as of those whom that celebrated Author has omitted to notice; interspersed with Interesting Notices and Explanatory Remarks. Where to is added, the Proofs of Parliamentary Sitting, from the Reign of Edward I. to Queen Anne; also, a *Glossary of Dormant English, Scotch, and Irish Peerage Titles, with reference to presumed existing Heirs.* 2 vols, 4to, cloth. 15s (original price £3. 3s)

— **LARGE PAPER COPY** (*very few printed*). 2 vols. £1. 1s

A book of great research, by the well-known author of the "Dormant and Extinct Peerage," and other heraldic and historical works. Those fond of genealogical pursuits ought to secure a copy while it is so cheap. It may be considered a supplement to his former works. Vol. II. pp. 210-300, contains an Historical Account of the first Settlement of Nova Scotia, and the foundation of the Order of Nova Scotia Baronets, distinguishing those who had seizin of lands there.

**BANKS'** (W. Stott, of Wakefield) *Walks in Yorkshire.* I. In the North West. II. In the North East. Thick fcap. 8vo, 2 large maps, cloth. 5s

— N. E. portion separately, comprising Redcar, Saltburn, Whitby, Scarborough, and Filey, and the Moors and Dales between the Tees, &c. Fcap. 8vo, sewed. 1s 6d

**BARBER** (G. D., commonly called *Barber-Beaumont*) *Suggestions on the Ancient Britons*, in 3 parts. Thick 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d. (*original price 14s*)

**BARKER**.—*Literary Anecdotes and Contemporary Reminiscences of Professor Porson and others, from the Manuscript Papers of the late E. H. Barker, Esq., of Thetford, Norfolk, with an Original Memoir of the Author.* 2 vols, 8vo, cloth. 12s 1852  
A singular book, full of strange stories and jests.

**BARKER** (W. Jones) *Historical and Topographical Account of Wensleydale, and the Valley of the Yore, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.* 8vo, *illustrated with views, seals, arms, &c., cloth.* 4s 6d (*original price 8s 6d*)

"This modest and unpretending compilation is a pleasant addition to our topographical literature, and gives a good general account of a beautiful part of England comparatively little known. It is handsomely printed with a number of finely executed woodcuts by Mr. Howard Dudley. . . . No guide to the district exists applicable alike to the well-filled and scantily furnished purse—a defect which the author has endeavoured to supply by the present volume.

**BARNES** (Rev. W.) *Tiw; or a View of the Roots and Stems of the English as a Teutonic Tongue.* Fcap. 8vo, cloth. 5s

"I hold that my primary roots are the roots of all the Teutonic languages; and, if my view is the true one, it must ultimately be taken up by the German and other Teutonic grammarians, and applied to their languages."—The Author.

**BARNES** (Rev. William, of *Came Rectory, Dorchester*) *A Philological Grammar*, grounded upon English, and formed from a comparison of more than Sixty Languages. Being an Introduction to the Science of Grammars of all Languages, especially English, Latin, and Greek. 8vo (pp. 322), *cloth.* 9s

"Mr. Barnes' work is an excellent specimen of the manner in which the advancing study of Philology may be brought to illustrate and enrich a scientific exposition of English Grammar."—*Edinburgh Guardian*.

"Of the science of Grammar, by induction from the philological facts of many languages, Mr. Barnes has, in this volume, supplied a concise and comprehensive manual. Grammarians may differ as to the regularity of the principles on which nations have constructed their forms and usages of speech, but it is generally allowed that some conformity or similarity of practice may be traced, and that an attempt may be made to expound a true science of Grammar. Mr. Barnes has so far grounded his Grammar upon English as to make it an English Grammar, but he has continually referred to comparative philology, and sought to render his work illustrative of general forms, in conformity with principles common, more or less, to the language of all mankind. More than sixty languages have been compared in the course of preparing the volume; and the general principles laid down will be found useful in the study of various tongues. It is a learned and philosophical treatise."—*Literary Gazette*.

**BARNES** (Rev. W.) *Anglo-Saxon Delectus*; serving as a first Class-Book to the Language. 12mo, *cloth.* 2s 6d

"To those who wish to possess a critical knowledge of their own Native English, some acquaintance with Anglo-Saxon is indispensable; and we have never seen an introduction better calculated than the present to supply the wants of a beginner in a short space of time. The declensions and conjugations are well stated, and illustrated by references to Greek, the Latin, French, and other languages. A philosophical spirit pervades every part. The *Delectus* consists of short pieces on various subjects, with extracts from Anglo-Saxon History and the Saxon Chronicle. There is a good Glossary at the end."—*Athenæum*, Oct. 20, 1849.

**BARNES** (Rev. W.) *Notes on Ancient Briton and the Britons*. Fcap. 8vo, *cloth.* 3s

"Mr. Barnes has given us the result of his Collections for a Course of Lectures on this subject, and has produced a series of Sketches of the Ancient Britons, their language, laws, and modes of life, and of their social state as compared with that of the Saxons, which will be read with considerable interest."—*Notes and Queries*.

"We are very glad to meet with such pleasant and readable 'Notes' as Mr. Barnes'. They are very unaffected essays, imparting much warmth to the old carcase of British lore, and evincing some real study. He has found out the value of the old Welsh laws, and has made some useful comparisons between them and those of the Saxons with much freshness if not absolute novelty."—*Guardian*.

**BARNES'** (Rev. W.) *Views of Labour and Gold*. Fcp. 8vo, *cloth.* 3s

"Mr. Barnes is a reader and a thinker. He has a third and a conspicuous merit—his style is perfectly lucid and simple. If the humblest reader of ordinary intelligence desired to follow out the process by which societies are built up and held together, he has but to betake himself to the study of Mr. Barnes's epitome. The title "*Views of Labour and Gold*," cannot be said to indicate the scope of the *Essays*, which open with pictures of primitive life, and pass on, through an agreeably diversified range of topics, to considerations of the rights, duties, and interests of Labour and Capital, and to the enquiry, What constitutes the utility, wealth, and positive well being of a nation? Subjects of this class are rarely handled with so firm a grasp and such light and artistic manipulation."—*Athenæum*.

"The opinion of such a Scholar and Clergyman of the Established Church on subjects of political economy cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive, and the originality of some of his views and expressions is well calculated to attract and repay the most careful attention."—*Financial Reformer*.

BARNES' (Rev. W.) Poems, partly of Rural Life, in National English. 12mo, cloth. 5s

BARNES' (Rev. W.) Poems of Rural Life in the DORSET DIALECT. Fcap. 8vo, first collection, fourth edition, cloth. 5s

—— Second Collection, second edition, fcap. 8vo, cloth. 5s

—— Third Collection, fcap. 8vo, cloth. 4s 6d

BATEMAN (Thos., of Youlgrave, Derbyshire) Vestiges of the Antiquities of Derbyshire, and the Sepulchral Usages of its Inhabitants, from the most Remote Ages to the Reformation. 8vo, with numerous woodcuts of Tumuli and their contents, Crosses, Tombs, &c., cloth. 15s

BATEMAN'S (Thomas) Ten Years' Diggings in Celtic and Saxon Grave Hills, in the Counties of Derby, Stafford, and York, from 1848 to 1853, with Notices of some former Discoveries hitherto unpublished, and Remarks on the Crania and Pottery from the Mounds. 8vo, numerous woodcuts, cloth. 10s 6d

BATTLE ABBEY.—Descriptive Catalogue of the Original Charters Grants, Donations, etc., constituting the Muniments of Battle Abbey, also the Papers of the Montagus, Sidneys, and Websters, embodying many highly interesting and valuable Records of Lands in Sussex, Kent, and Essex, with Preliminary Memoranda of the Abbey of Battel, and Historical Particulars of the Abbots. 8vo, 234 pages, cloth. 1s 6d

BEDFORD'S (Rev. W. K. Riland) The Blazon of Episcopacy, being a complete List of the Archbishops and Bishops of England and Wales, and their Family Arms drawn and described, from the first introduction of Heraldry to the present time. 8vo, 144 pages, and 62 pages of drawings of Arms, cloth. 15s

This work depicts the arms of a great number of English Families not to be found in other works.

"There has been an amount of industry bestowed upon this curious work which is very creditable to the author, and will be found beneficial to all who care for the subject on which it has been employed."—ATHENÆUM.

BERRY'S (W.) Pedigrees and Arms of the Nobility and Gentry of Hertfordshire. Folio (only 125 printed), bds. £1. 10s (original price £3. 10s)

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL MISCELLANY, edited by JOHN PETHERAM. 8vo, Nos. 1 to 5 (all published), with general title. 1s

CONTENTS.—Particulars of the Voyage of Sir Thomas Button for the Discovery of a North-West Passage, A.D. 1612—Sir Dudley Digges' Of the Circumference of the Earth, or a Treatise of the North-East Passage. 1611—13—Letter of Sir Thomas Button on the North-West Passage, in the State-Paper Office—Bibliographical Notices of Old Music Books, by Dr. Rimbault—Notices of Suppressed Books—Martin Mar Prelate's Rhymes—The Hardwicke Collection of Manuscripts.

BIBLIOTHEQUE Asiatique et Africaine, ou Catalogue des Ouvrages relatifs à l'Asie et à l'Afrique qui ont paru jusqu'en 1700, par H. TERNAUX-COMPANS. 8vo, avec supplément et index, sewed. 10s 6d

"**BIBLIA PAUPERUM.**" One of the earliest and most curious BLOCK BOOKS, reproduced in facsimile from a copy in the British Museum, by J. Ph. BERJEAU. Royal 4to, *half bound*. £2. 2s

The BIBLIA PAUPERUM, known also by the title of HISTORIA VETERIS ET NOVI TESTAMENTI, is a set of woodcuts in which the Old and New Testament are both brought to memory by pictures, and some lines of text in Latin. This name, BIBLIA PAUPERUM, is derived from its use by monks of the poorer orders commonly called PAUPERES CHRISTI.

As a specimen of the earliest woodcuts and of printed block-books, destined to supersede the manuscripts anterior to the valuable invention of Guttenberg, the BIBLIA PAUPERUM is well worthy the attention of the amateur of Fine Arts as well as of the Bibliographer. It consists of 40 engravings, printed on one side only of the leaves, and disposed so as to have the figures opposite to each other.

The engravings were printed by friction, with a substance of a brownish colour instead of printing ink, which was unknown at this early period. To imitate as near as possible the original, the plates in this facsimile are disposed opposite each other, and printed in a brownish colour. Various editions of this Block-Book have been discovered, without any writer being able to say which is the first one. A review of them is given in the printed Introduction of the book.

Besides the rhymed Latin Poetry—of which part was given by Heineken, and after him by Ottley—the Introduction gives, for the first time, the whole of the Text printed on both sides in the upper compartment, as well as an English Explanation of the subject.

ONLY 250 COPIES HAVE BEEN PRINTED, UNIFORMLY WITH MR. S. LEIGH SOOTHEBY'S *Principia Typographica*.

**BIGSBY'S** (Robert, M.A., LL.D.) Historical and Topographical Description of Repton, in the County of Derby, with Incidental View of objects of note in its Vicinity. 4to, a handsome volume, with SEVENTY illustrations on copper, stone, and wood, cloth. 18s (*original price* £3. 3s)

**BLAKE** (M.) A Brief Account of the Destructive Fire at Blandford Forum, in Dorsetshire, June 4, 1731. Reprinted from the edition of 1735, with a plan and 2 views. 4to, cloth. 2s 6d

**BLAVIGNAC** (J. D., *Architecte*) Histoire de l'Architecture Sacrée du quatrième au dixième siècle dans les anciens évêchés de Geneve, Lausanne, et Sion. One vol, 8vo, 450 pages, 37 plates, and a 4to Atlas of 82 plates of Architecture, Sculpture, Frescoes, Reliquaries, &c., &c. £2. 10s

A very remarkable book, and worth the notice of the Architect, the Archaeologist, and the Artist.

**BOYNE** (W., F.S.A.) Tokens issued in the Seventeenth Century in England, Wales, and Ireland, by Corporations, Merchants, Tradesmen, &c., described and illustrated. Thick 8vo, 42 plates, cloth. £1. 1s (*original price* £2. 2s)

Nearly 9500 Tokens are described in this work, arranged alphabetically under Counties and Towns. To the Numismatist, the Topographer, and Genealogist, it will be found extremely useful.

**BOSWORTH** (Rev. Joseph, D.D., *Anglo-Saxon Professor in the University of Oxford*) Compendious Anglo-Saxon and English Dictionary. 8vo, closely printed in treble columns. 12s

"This is not a mere abridgment of the large Dictionary, but almost an entirely new work. In this compendious one will be found, at a very moderate price all that is most practical and valuable in the former expensive edition, with a great accession of new words and matter."—*Author's Preface.*

**BOSWORTH and WARING.**—Four Versions of the Holy Gospels, viz., in Gothic, A.D. 360; Anglo-Saxon, 995; Wycliffe, 1389; and Tyndale, 1526, in parallel columns, with Preface and Notes by the Rev. Dr. BOSWORTH, Professor of Anglo-Saxon in the University of Oxford, assisted by GEORGE WARING, M.A., of Cambridge and Oxford. One vol., 8vo, above 600 pages, cloth. 12s 6d

A very low price has been fixed to ensure an extended sale among students and higher schools.

— **LARGE PAPER.** 4to, a handsome volume, not many printed. cloth. £2. 2s

"The texts are printed in four parallel columns, and very great care appears to have been taken in their collation and correction."—**ATHENÆUM.**

"We heartily welcome this volume, brought out with so much care and ability . . . It does credit to the printers of the University. . . . The work is scholarlike, and is a valuable contribution to the materials for Biblical Criticism. . . . We heartily commend it to the study of all who are interested either in the philology of the English language, or in the history and formation of our Authorized Version."—**THE CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCER, a Quarterly Review.**

"It may almost be a question, whether the present volume possesses greater interest for the divine or for the philologist. To the latter it must certainly be interesting from the opportunity which it affords him of marking the gradual development of our languages. The four versions of the Gospel, . . . with a learned and instructive preface, and a few necessary notes, form a volume, the value and importance of which need scarcely be insisted upon."—**NOTES AND QUERIES.**

**BLAKEY (Robert)** Historical Sketches of the Angling Literature of all Nations, to which is added a Bibliography of English Writers on Angling, by J. R. Smith. Fcap. 8vo, cloth. 5s

**BOWLES (Rev. W., Lisle)** Hermes Britannicus, a Dissertation on the Celtic Deity Teutates, the Mercurius of Cæsar, in further proof and corroboration of the origin and designation of the Great Temple at Abury, in Wiltshire. 8vo, bds, 4s (*original price* 8s 6d)

**BRIDGER'S (Charles)** Index to the Printed Pedigrees of English Families contained in County and Local Histories, the "Herald's Visitations," and in the more important Genealogical Collections. Thick 8vo, cloth. 10s 6d

A similar work to Sims's "Index of Pedigrees in the MSS. in the British Museum. What that is for Manuscripts this is for Printed Books. It is the most complete Index of its kind, and contains double the matter of other hasty productions.

**BROOKE (Richard, F.S.A.)** Visits to Fields of Battle in England, of the XVth Century, with some Miscellaneous Tracts and Papers, principally upon Archæological Subjects. Royal 8vo, plates, cloth. 15s

The work contains a descriptive account of the scenes of most of the memorable conflicts in the Wars of York and Lancaster, comprising the celebrated battles of Shrewsbury, Blore Heath, Northampton, Wakefield, Mortimer's Cross, Towton, Barnet, Tewkesbury, Bosworth, and Stoke, and genealogical and other particulars of the powerful, warlike, and distinguished personages who were the principal actors in those stirring and eventful times, with plans of some of the fields of Battle, and an Appendix containing the principal Acts of Attainder relative to the Wars of the Roses, and Lists of the Nobles, Knights, and other personages attainted by them.

**BROOKE (Richard)** *A Descriptive Account of Liverpool, as it was during the last Quarter of the XVIIIth Century, 1775—1800.* A handsome vol, royal 8vo, with illustrations, cloth. 12s 6d (original price £1. 5s)

In addition to information relative to the Public Buildings, Statistics, and Commerce of the Town, the work contains some curious and interesting particulars which have never been previously published, respecting the pursuits, habits, and amusements of the inhabitants of Liverpool during that period, with views of its public edifices.

**BRUCE (Dr. J. Collingwood, Author of the "Roman Wall")** *The Bayeux Tapestry Elucidated.* 4to, a handsome volume, illustrated with 17 COLOURED plates, representing the entire Tapestry, extra bds. £1. 1s.

**BUCHANAN (W.)** *Memoirs of Painting, with a Chronological History of the Importation of Pictures by the Great Masters into England since the French Revolution.* 2 vols, 8vo, bds. 7s 6d (original price £1. 6s)

**BUNNETT (H. Jones, M.D.)** *Genoa, with Remarks on the Climate, and its influence upon Invalids.* 12mo, cloth. 4s

**BURKE (John)** *Genealogical and Heraldic History of the Extinct and Dormant Baronetcies of England, Ireland, and Scotland.* Medium 8vo, SECOND EDITION, 638 closely printed pages, in double columns, with about 1000 Arms engraved on wood, fine port. of JAMES I., cloth. 10s (original price £1. 8s)

This work engaged the attention of the author for several years, comprises nearly a thousand families, many of them amongst the most ancient and eminent in the kingdom, each carried down to its representative or representatives still existing, with elaborate and minute details of the alliances, achievements, and fortunes, generation after generation, from the earliest to the latest period.

**CALTON'S (R. Bell)** *Annals and Legends of Calais, with Sketches of Emigré Notabilities, and Memoirs of Lady Hamilton.* Post 8vo, with frontispiece and vignette, cloth. 5s

**PRINCIPAL CONTENTS.**—History of the Siege by Edward III. in 1346-7, with a roll of the Commanders and their followers present, from a contemporary MS. in the British Museum—The Allotment of Lands and Houses to Edward's Barons—Calais as an English borough—List of the Streets and Householders of the same—Henry VIIIth's Court there—Cardinal Wolsey and his expenses—The English Pale, with the names of Roads, Farmsteads, and Villages in the English Era—The Sieges of Therouenne and Tournai—The Pier of Calais—Pros and Cons of the place—The Hotel Dessin—Sterne's Chamber—Churches of Notre Dame and St. Nicholas—The Hotel de Ville—Ancient Staple Hall—The Chateau and Murder of the Duke of Gloucester—The Courgain—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Notice of the Town and Castle of Guisnes, and its surprise by John de Lancaster—The Town and Seigneurie of Ardres—The Sands and Duelling—Villages and Chateau of Sangatte, Coullon, Mark, Eschalles, and Hammes—Review of the English Occupation of Calais, and its Recapture by the Duke de Guise—The Lower Town and its Lace Trade—Our Commercial Relations with France—Emigré Notabilities—Charles and Harry Tufton, Captain Dormer and Edith Jacquemont. Beau Brummel, Jemmy Urquhart, and his friend Fauntleroy, "Nimrod," Berkeley Craven, Mytton, Duchess of Kingston—A new Memoir of Lady Hamilton, &c. Altogether an interesting volume on England's first Colony.

**BURN'S (J. Southerden)** *The High Commission, Notices of the Court and its Proceedings.* 8vo, cloth, only 100 printed. 3s

**BURN's** (J., Southerden) History of Parish Registers in England, and Registers of Scotland, Ireland, the Colonies, Episcopal Chapels in and about London, the Geneva Register of the Protestant Refugees, with Biographical Notes, etc. *Second edition, greatly enlarged*, 8vo, cloth. 10s 6d

**CAMBRIDGE.**—*Historia Collegii Jesu Cantabrigiensis*, a J. SHERMANNO, olim præs. ejusdem Collegii. Edita J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo, cloth. 2s

**CARDWELL** (Rev. Dr., *Professor of Ancient History, Oxford*) Lectures on the Coinage of the Greeks and Romans, delivered in the University of Oxford. 8vo, cloth. 4s (*original price* 8s 6d)

A very interesting historical volume, and written in a pleasing and popular manner.

**CARTWRIGHT.**—*Memoirs of the Life, Writings, and Mechanical Inventions of Edmund Cartwright, D.D., F.R.S., Inventor of the Power Loom, &c.* Edited by E. H. STRICKLAND. Post 8vo, engravings, boards. 2s 6d (*original price* 10s 6d)

It contains some interesting literary history, Dr. Cartwright numbering among his correspondents, Sir W. Jones, Crabbe, Sir H. Davy, Fulton, Sir S. Raffles, Langhorne, and others. He was no mean Poet, as his legendary tale of "Armine and Elvira" (given in the Appendix) testifies. Sir W. Scott says it contains some excellent poetry, expressed with unusual felicity.

**CATALOGUE** (*Classified*) of the Library of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, with Indexes of Authors and Subjects, and a List of Historical Pamphlets, chronologically arranged. By BENJ. VINCENT, Librarian. Thick 8vo, pp. 948, *half morocco, marbled edges*. 15s

It will be found a very useful volume to book collectors, and indispensable to public librarians.

**CHADWICK** (William) The Life and Times of Daniel De Foe, with Remarks, Digressive and Discursive. 8vo, pp. 472, *portrait, cloth* 10s 6d.

"Daniel De Foe devoted his life and energies to the defence of free institutions and good government. He was the Radical of his day. He not only wrote, but suffered for truth and liberty. He was impoverished and persecuted for his labours in this cause; nay, he was repeatedly imprisoned for his principles, or for his unswerving attachment to them, and for his boldness and honesty in asserting them. He was the vigorous and indefatigable opponent of priestism, of ecclesiastical domination, and of the Popish tendencies of his time. We might not approve of all he wrote against the Catholics, but we should remember that he saw and felt, as we cannot, how inherently opposed to true freedom is the Catholic system. Although we live in very different times from those in which De Foe lived, yet his life is full of pregnant lessons for the liberals and friends of religious freedom of our day."  
—*Bradford Review*.

**CHRONICLE** of London from 1089 to 1483, written in the 15th Century, and for the first time printed from MSS. in the British Museum, with numerous Contemporary Illustrations of Royal Letters, Poems, descriptive of Public Events and Manners and Customs of the Metropolis. (Edited by SIR HARRIS NICOLAS.) 4to, *facsimile, cloth bds.* 15s

Only 250 copies printed. It forms a Supplement to the *Chronicles of Harlebury, Rastall, Grafton, Hall, and others.*



**CHATTO** (W. A., *Author of "Jackson's History of Wood Engraving"*) *Facts and Speculations on the History of Playing Cards in Europe.* 8vo, *profusely illustrated with engravings, both pl and coloured, cloth.* £1. 1s

"The inquiry into the origin and signification of the suits and their marks and the heraldic, theological, and political emblems pictured from time to time in their changes, opens a new field of antiquarian interest; and the perseverance with which Mr. Chatto has explored it leaves little to be gained by successors. The plates with which the volume is enriched add considerably its value in this point of view. It is not to be denied that, take it altogether, it contains more matter than has ever before been collected in one view of the same subject. In spite of its faults, it is exceedingly amusing; and most critical reader cannot fail to be entertained by the variety of curious and lying learning Mr. Chatto has somehow contrived to draw into the investigations."—*Atlas.*

"Indeed, the entire production deserves our warmest approbation."—*Livary Gazette.*

"A perfect fund of antiquarian research, and most interesting even to persons who never play at cards."—*Tail's Magazine.*

"A curious, entertaining, and really learned book."—*Rambler.*

**"THE GAME OF THE CHESSE,"** the First Book printed in England by WILLIAM CAXTON, reproduced in facsimile from copy in the British Museum, with a few Remarks on Caxton's Typographical Productions, by VINCENT FIGGINS. 4to, pp. 118, *with 23 curious woodcuts, half morocco, uncut.* £1. 1s—or, *antique calf, with bevelled boards and carmine edges.* £1. 8s

Frequently, as we read of the Works of Caxton and the early English Printers and of their Black Letter Books, very few persons ever had the opportunity seeing any of these productions, and forming a proper estimate of the ingenuity and skill of those who first practised the "Noble Art of Printing."

THE TYPE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY IMITATED, AND THE WOODCUTS FACSIMILE BY MISS BYFIELD. The Paper and Watermarks have also been made express as near as possible, like the original; and the book is accompanied by a few remarks of a practical nature, which have been suggested during the progress of the fount, and the necessary study and comparison of Caxton's Works with those of his contemporaries in Germany, by Mr. V. FIGGINS, who spent ten years' "labour of love" in cutting the matrixes for the type.

**COLLECTION** of Letters on Scientific Subjects, illustrative of the Progress of Science in England. Temp. Elizabeth to Charles I. Edited by J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo, cloth. 3s

Comprising letters of Digges, Dee, Tycho Brahe, Lower, Hariott, Lydya Sir W. Petty, Sir C. Cavendish, Brancker, Pell, &c.; also the Autobiography of Sir Samuel Morland, from a MS. in Lambeth Palace, Nat. Tarpooley's Corrector Analyticus, &c. Cost the subscribers of the Historical Society of Science £1.

**COPENHAGEN.**—The Traveller's Handbook to Copenhagen and its Environs. By ANGLICANUS. 12mo, *with large map of the land, plan of Copenhagen, and views,* cloth. 8s

**COSIN'S** (Mr., *Secretary to the Commissioners of Forfeited Estates*) *Names of the Roman Catholics, Non-Jurors, and others, who Refused to Take the Oaths to King George I., together with their Titles, Additions, and Places of Abode, the Parishes and Townships where their Lands lay, the Names of the Tenants, and the Annual Value of them as returned by themselves.* Reprinted from the Edition of 1745. 8vo, cloth. 5s

A curious book for the Topographer and Genealogist.

**CRAIG'S** (Rev. J. Duncan) A Hand-Book to the modern Provençal Language, spoken in the South of France, Piedmont, &c., comprising a Grammar, Dialogues, Legends, Vocabularies, &c., useful for English Tourists and others. Royal 12mo, *cloth*. 3s 6d  
This little book is a welcome addition to our literature of comparative philology in this country, as we have hitherto had no grammar of the sweet lyrical tongue of Southern France.

**CRESWELL'S** (Rev. S. F.) Collections towards the History of Printing in Nottinghamshire. Small 4to, *sewed*. 2s

**DALE** (Bryan, M.A.) Annals of Coggeshall, otherwise Sunnedon, in the County of Essex. Post 8vo, *plates, cloth*. 7s 6d

**D'ALTON** (John, *Barrister-at-Law, of Dublin*) Illustrations, Historical and Genealogical, of the most Ancient FAMILIES OF IRELAND (500), Members of which held Commissions in King James's Service in the War of the Revolution, wherein their respective Origins, Achievements, Forfeitures, and ultimate Destinies are set forth. 2 thick vols, 8vo, pp. 1400, *cloth*. £1. 1s

**DANISH**.—English-Danish Dialogues and Progressive Exercises. By E. F. ANCKER. 12mo, *cloth*. 5s 1851—Key to Ditto. 5s

**DAVIES** (Robt., F.S.A., *Town Clerk of York*) Extracts from the Municipal Records of the City of York during the Reigns of Edward IV., Edward V., and Richard III., with Notes, illustrative and explanatory, and an Appendix, containing some Account of the Celebration of the Corpus Christi Festival at York, in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. 8vo, *cloth*. 4s (*original price* 10s 6d)

**DAVIES** (Robt.) The Fawkes's of York in the 16th Century, including Notices of Guy Fawkes, the Gunpowder Plot Conspirator. Post 8vo. 1s 6d

**DE GAULLE** (Chas.) The Celts of the Nineteenth Century, an Appeal to the Living Representatives of the Celtic Race. Translated, with Notes, by J. D. MASON. 8vo, *sewed*. 2s

**DEVLIN** (J. Dacres) Helps to Hereford History, Civil and Legendary, in an Ancient Account of the Ancient Cordwainer's Company of the City, the Mordiford Dragon, and other Subjects. 12mo (*a curious volume*), *cloth*. 3s 6d

"A series of very clever papers."—*Spectator*.

"A little work full of Antiquarian information, presented in a pleasing and popular form."—*Nonconformist*

**DRUCE** Family.—A Genealogical Account of the Family of Druce, of Goring, in the County of Oxford, 1735. 4to, only 50 copies PRIVATELY PRINTED, *bds*. 7s 6d

**EDMONDS** (Richard, *late of Penzance*) The Land's End District its Antiquities, Natural History, Natural Phenomena, and Scenery; also a Brief Memoir of Richard Trevithick, &c. 8vo, *maps, plates, and woodcuts, cloth*. 7s 6d

**ELLIS** (W. S.) Notices of the Families of Ellis. Part I. 8vo. 2s

**ELLIS** (W. Smith) *A Plea for the Antiquity of Heraldry, with Attempt to Expound its Theory and Elucidate its History*. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s

**ELLIS** (W. S.) *Hurtspierpoint (in Sussex), its Lords and Families*. 8vo, *plates*. 1s 6d

**ELLIOTT**.—*Life, Poetry, and Letters of Ebenezer Elliott, the Corn Law Rhymer (of Sheffield)*. Edited by his Son-in-Law, JOHN WATKINS. Post 8vo, *cloth*, (*an interesting volume*). 3s (*original price* 7s 6d)

**ENGLAND** as seen by Foreigners in the Days of Elizabeth and James the First, comprising Translations of the Journals of the two Dukes of Wirtemberg in 1592 and 1610, both illustrated of Shakespeare. With Extracts from the Travels of Foreign Princes and others. With Copious Notes, an Introduction, and ETCHINGS. By WILLIAM BRECHLEY RYE, *Assistant Keeper of the Department of Printed Books, British Museum*. Thick foolcap 4to, *elegantly printed by Whittingham, extra cloth*. 16s

"This curious volume has been the labours of a scholar's love, and will read with ease by all. The idea of assembling the testimonies of foreign visitors, and showing us how we appeared to others in the days of Beas, by way of contrast and comparison to the aspect we present in the days of Victoria, was one which involved much arduous research. Mr. Rye had had no predecessors . . . . . He has not only added an introduction to the works he assembled and translates, but has enriched them with some hundred pages of notes on kinds of subjects, exhibiting a wide and minute research."—*Fortnightly Review* (G. H. LEWES.)

"It contains a good deal of curious and amusing matter."—*Saturday Review*  
 "Mr. Rye's work claims the credit of a valuable body of historical annotation."—*Athenæum*.

"The book is one of the most entertaining of the class we have seen for long while. It contains a complete and lively reflex of English life and manners at the most fascinating period of our history."—*London Review*.

"A book replete both with information and amusement, furnishing a series of very curious pictures of England in the Olden Time."—*Notes and Queries*.

"It is difficult to convey a just impression of Mr. Rye's volume in a short criticism, because the really interesting feature of it is the quaintness, and, in modern eyes, the simplicity of most of the narratives, which cannot be reproduced with full effect except in quotations, for which we have no space."—*Penny Mail Gazette*.

"A handsome, well-printed, entertaining book—entertaining and something more, and comes very welcome to the time. . . . It is in such accidental notice that the chief interest and the not slight value of collections such as this consists; and when they are as well edited, they have a use on the shelves after their freshness is past: they help our familiarity with our history."—*Reader*.

**EVANS** (John, F.S.A., *Secretary to the Numismatic Society*) *Coins of the Ancient Britons*. Arranged and Described. Thick 8vo, *many plates, engraved by F. W. Fairholt, F.S.A., and cut cloth, a handsome volume*. £1. 1s

The "Prix de Numismatique" has been awarded by the French Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, to the author, for this book.

**FOSBROKE** (T. Dudley, F.S.A.) *The Tourist's Grammar, or Rule relating to the Scenery and Antiquities incident to Travellers including an Epitome of Gilpin's Principles of the Picturesque*. Post 8vo, *bds*. 2s (*original price* 7s)

**FINLAYSON** (James) Surnames and Sirenames, the Origin and History of certain Family and Historical Names, and Remarks on the Ancient Right of the Crown to Sanction and Veto the Assumption of Names, and an Historical Account of the Names of Buggery and Bugg. 8vo. 1s 6d (*original price* 3s 6d)

**FRENEAU** (Philip) Poems on Various Subjects, but chiefly illustrative of the Events and Actors in the American War of Independence, *reprinted from the rare edition printed at Philadelphia in 1786*, with a Preface. Thick fcap. 8vo, *elegantly printed, cloth.* 6s

Freneau enjoyed the friendship of Adams, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, and the last three were his constant correspondents while they lived. His Patriotic Songs and Ballads, which were superior to any metrical compositions then written in America, were everywhere sung with enthusiasm. See Griswold's "Poets and Poetry of America," and Duyckinck's "Cyclop. of American Literature."

**GILBERT** (Walter B.) The Accounts of the Corpus Christi Fraternity, and Papers relating to the Antiquities of Maidstone. 12mo, *cloth, gilt leaves.* 3s 6d

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) The Writings of the Christians of the Second Century, namely, Athenagoras, Tatian, Theophilus, Hermias, Papias, Aristides, Quadratus, etc., collected and first translated, complete. 8vo, *cloth.* 7s 6d

Designed as a continuation of Abp. Wake's *Apostolical Epistles*, which are those of the first century.

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) Heathen Records to the Jewish Scripture History, containing all the Extracts from the Greek and Latin Writers in which the Jews and Christians are named, collected together and translated into English, with the original Text in juxtaposition. 8vo, *cloth.* 7s 6d

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) Codex Apochryphus Novi Testamenti, the Uncanonical Gospels and other Writings referring to the First Ages of Christianity, in the original Languages of Arabic, Greek, and Latin, collected together from the editions of Fabricius, Thilo and others. 2 vols, 8vo, *cloth.* 14s

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) History of the Parish and Town of Bampton, in Oxfordshire, with the District and Hamlets belonging to it. 8vo, *plates, second edition, cloth.* 7s 6d

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) History of Witney and its Neighbouring Parishes, Oxon. 8vo, *plates, cloth.* 6s

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) Passages from the Poets, chronologically arranged. Thick 12mo, nearly 700 pages, *cloth,* 7s 6d

It contains choice passages from more than 400 English Poets, in chronological order. It will be found a useful volume to candidates at competitive examinations in English Literature.

**GREENHOW** (Robt., *Librarian to the Dept. of State, U.S.A.*) History of Oregon and California, and the other Territories on the North-West Coast of America, accompanied by a Geographical View and Map, and a number of Proofs and Illustrations of the History. 8vo, *large map, cloth.* 7s 6d. (*original price* 18s)

**GILES** (Rev. Dr.) *Excerpta ex Scriptoribus Classicis de Britannia*. A Complete Collection of those passages in the Classic Writers (124 in number), which make mention of the British Isles, Chronologically Arranged, from Ante-Christi 560 to Anno Dom. 1833. 8vo, cloth. 3s (*original price* 7s 6d)

An Introduction to every History of Great Britain.

**GRENVILLE** (Henry) *Chronological Synopsis of the Four Gospels* on a new plan, with Notes. 8vo, cloth. 1s 6d

Designed to show that on a minute critical analysis, the writings of the four Evangelists contain no contradictions within themselves, and that such passages that have appeared to many critics to raise doubt as to the consistency of these Records of our Lord's Ministry, really afford, when explained, the most satisfactory proofs that there was no collusion between the several writers, and that they may therefore be thoroughly relied on as "INDEPENDENT" witnesses of the Truth of what they record.

**HADFIELD** (James, *Architect*) *Ecclesiastical Architecture of the County of Essex, from the Norman Era to the Sixteenth Century*, with Plans, Elevations, Sections, Details, &c., from a Series of Measured Drawings, and Architectural and Chronological Descriptions. Royal 4to, 80 plates, leather back, cloth sides. £1. 11s 6d

**HAIGH'S** (Daniel Henry, D.D.) *The Conquest of Britain by the Saxons. A Harmony of the History of the Britons, the Works of Gildas, the "Brut," and the Saxon Chronicle, with reference to the Events of the Fifth and Sixth Centuries.* 8vo, plates of *Runic Inscriptions*, cloth. 15s

**HAIGH'S** (Daniel Henry, D.D.) *The Anglo-Saxon Sagas, an Examination of their value as aids to History, serving as a Sequel to "The Conquest of Britain by the Saxons."* 8vo, cloth. 8s 6d

It analyses and throws new historical evidence on the origin of the Poems of Beowulf, the Lament of Deor, the Saga of Waldhere, Scyld Scefing, the fight at Finnesham, the Story of Horn, the Lay of Hildebrand, &c.

**HAKEWILL** (H.) *Roman Remains discovered in the Parishes of North Leigh and Stonesfield, Oxfordshire.* 8vo, map, and 2 plates. 2s 6d

**HALLIWELL'S** (James Orchard, F.R.S., &c.) *Dictionary of Archaic and Provincial Words, Obsolete Phrases, Proverbs, and Ancient Customs, from the Reign of Edward I.* 2 vols, 8vo, containing upwards of 1,000 pages, closely printed in double columns, cloth, a new and cheaper edition. 15s

It contains above 50,000 words (embodying all the known scattered glossaries of the English language), forming a complete key for the reader of our old Poets, Dramatists, Theologians, and other authors, whose works abound with allusions, of which explanations are not to be found in ordinary Dictionaries and books of reference. Most of the principal Archaisms are illustrated by examples selected from early inedited MSS. and rare books, and by far the greater portion will be found to be original authorities.

**HALLIWELL** (J. O.) *the Nursery Rhymes of England, collected chiefly from Oral Tradition. The SIXTH EDITION, enlarged, with many Designs by W. B. SCOTT, Director of the School of Design, Newcastle-on-Tyne.* 12mo, cloth, gilt leaves. 4s 6d

The largest collection ever formed of these old ditties.

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** Popular Rhymes and Nursery Tales, with Historical Elucidations. 12mo, cloth. 4s 6d

This very interesting volume on the traditional literature of England is divided into Nursery Antiquities, Fireside Nursery Stories, Game Rhymes, Alphabet Rhymes, Riddle Rhymes, Nature Songs, Proverb Rhymes, Places, and Families, Superstition Rhymes, Custom Rhymes, and Nursery Songs, a large number are here printed for the first time. It may be considered a sequel to the preceding article.

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** Early History of Freemasonry in England.

Illustrated by an English Poem of the XIVth Century, with Notes. Post 8vo, second edition, with a facsimile of the original MS. in the British Museum, cloth. 2s 6d

"The interest which the curious poem, of which this publication is chiefly composed, has excited, is proved by the fact of its having been translated into German, and of its having reached a second edition, which is not common with such publications. Mr. Halliwell has carefully revised the new edition, and increased its utility by the addition of a complete and correct Glossary."—LITERARY GAZETTE.

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** The Manuscript Rarities of the University of Cambridge. 8vo, bds. 3s (original price, 10s 6d)

A companion to Hartshorne's "Book Rarities" of the same university.

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** A Dictionary of Old English Plays, existing either in print or in manuscript, from the earliest times to the close of the 17th century, including also Notices of Latin Plays written by English Authors during the same period, with particulars of their Authors, Plots, Characters, &c. 8vo, cloth. 12s  
Twenty-five copies have been printed on THICK PAPER, price £1. 1s.

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** Rambles in Western Cornwall, by the Footsteps of the Giants; with Notes on the Celtic Remains of the Land's End District and the Isles of Scilly. Fcp. 4to, elegantly printed by Whittingham, cloth. 7s 6d

**HALLIWELL (J. O.)** Notes of Family Excursions in North Wales, taken chiefly from Rhyl, Abergele, Llandudno, and Bangor. Fcp. 4to, with engravings, elegantly printed by Whittingham, cloth. 5s

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** Roundabout Notes, chiefly upon the Ancient Circles of Stones in the Isle of Man. Fcp. 4to, only 100 printed. 2s

**HALLIWELL'S (J. O.)** Introduction to the Evidences of Christianity. Fcp. 8vo, 2ND EDITION, cloth. 1s 6d (original price 3s 6d)

The only book which contains in a popular form the Ancient Heathen unconscious testimonies to the truth of Christianity.

**HARROD (Henry, F.S.A.)** Gleanings among the Castles and Convents of Norfolk. 8vo, many plates and woodcuts, cloth. 17s 6d.

—LARGE PAPER, £1. 3s 6d.

"This volume is creditable to Mr. Harrod in every way, alike to his industry, taste, and his judgment. It is the result of ten years' labour. . . . The volume is so full of interesting matter that we hardly know where to begin our extracts or more detailed notices."—GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, November, 1857.

**HOLLOWAY'S (W., of Rye)** History and Antiquities of the Ancient Port and Town of Rye, in Sussex, compiled from the Original Documents. Thick 8vo (only 200 printed) cloth. £1. 1s

**HOLLOWAY'S (W.)** History of Romney Marsh, in Kent, from time of the Romans to 1833, with a Dissertation on the Original Site of the Ancient Anderida. 8vo, with maps and plates. 12s

**HARTLIB.**—A Biographical Memoir of Samuel Hartlib, Milton's familiar Friend, with Bibliographical Notices of Works published by him, and a reprint of his Pamphlet entitled "An Invention of Engines of Motion." By HENRY DRACKS, C.E., author of "Life of the Marquis of Worcester, &c." Post 8vo, cloth. 3s

To have been the familiar friend of Milton, the correspondent of Boyle, Evelyn, Pepys and Wren, and to have had the honour of suggesting to Milton his tract on Education and of receiving his high praise in his own lofty and manly language, is honour enough to make Hartlib's name and life worth a special work.

**HAWKINS (J. S., F.S.A.)** History of the Origin and Establishment of Gothic Architecture, and an Inquiry into the mode of Painting upon and Staining Glass, as practised in the Ecclesiastical Structures of the Middle Ages. Royal 8vo, 1818, 11 plates, 4s (original price 12s)

**HERBERT'S (The Hon. Algernon)** *Cyclops Christianus*, or an Argument to disprove the supposed Antiquity of the Stonehenge; other Megalithic Erections in England and Brittany. 8vo, 4s (original price 6s)

**HORNE (R. H., Author of "Orion," etc.)** Ballad Romances. 12 pp. 248, cloth. 3s (original price 6s 6d)

Containing the Noble Heart, a Bohemian Legend; the Monk of Swinestock Abbey, a Ballad Chronicle of the Death of King John; The Three Knights of Camelott, a Fairy Tale; The Ballad of Delora, or the Passion of Andrea Corbett; Gelert, a Welsh Legend; Ben Capstan, a Ballad of the Night Watch; Elf of the Woodlands, a Child's Story.

"Pure fancy of the most abundant and picturesque description. Mr. Horne should write us more fairy tales; we know none to equal him since the days of Drayton and Herrick."—EXAMINER.

"The opening poem in this volume is a fine one, it is entitled the 'Noble Heart,' and not only in title but in treatment well imitates the style of Beaumont and Fletcher."—ATHENÆUM.

**HUME (Rev. A., LL.D., F.S.A., &c., of Liverpool)** Ancient Monuments, some Account of the Antiquities found near Dove Point, on the East Sea Coast of Cheshire, including a Comparison of them with the Relics of the same kind respectively procured elsewhere. 8vo, full of engravings, cloth. £1. 1s

**HUNTER (Rev. Joseph, F.S.A.)** The Pilgrim Fathers—Collectanea concerning the Church or Congregation of Protestant Separatists formed at Scrooby, in North Nottinghamshire, in the time of James I., the Founders of New Plymouth, the Parent Colony of New England. 8vo, with View of the Archbishop's Palace at Scrooby inserted, cloth. 8s

This work contains some very important particulars of these persons and their connections previously to their leaving England and Holland, which were entirely unknown to former writers, and have only recently been discovered through the indefatigable exertions of the author. Prefixed to the volume are some beautiful Prefatory Stanzas by Richard Monckton Milnes Esq., M.P. (now Lord Houghton.)

**HUSSEY** (Rev. Arthur) Notes on the Churches in the Counties of Kent, Sussex, and Surrey mentioned in Domesday Book, and those of more recent date; with some Account of the Sepulchral Memorials and other Antiquities. Thick 8vo, *fine plates, cloth.* 12s (*original price* 18s)

**HUTTON** (W., of Derby) Description of Blackpool, in Lancashire. 8vo, 3rd edition. 1s 6d

**IRVING** (Joseph, of Dumbarton) History of Dumbartonshire, with Genealogical Notices of the Principal Families in the County; the whole based on Authentic Records, Public and Private. Thick 4to, pp. 636, *maps, plates, and portraits, cloth.* £3.

**JOHNES** (Arthur J.) Philological Proofs of the Original Unity and Recent Origin of the Human Race, derived from a Comparison of the Languages of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. 8vo, *cloth.* 6s (*original price* 12s 6d)

Printed at the suggestion of Dr. Prichard, to whose works it will be found a useful supplement.

**JONES** (Morris Charles) Valle Crucis Abbey, its Origin and Foundation Charter. 8vo. 1s

**JORDAN** (Rev. J., the Vicar) Parochial History of Enstone, in the County of Oxford. Post 8vo, *a closely printed volume of nearly 500 pages, cloth.* 7s

**JUNIUS**—The Authorship of the Letters of Junius Elucidated, including a Biographical Memoir of Lieut.-Col. Barré, M.P. By John Britton, F.S.A., &c. Royal 8vo, *with Portraits of Lord Shelburne, John Dunning, and Barré, from Sir Joshua Reynolds's picture, cloth.* 6s—**LARGE PAPER**, in 4to, *cloth.* 9s

An exceedingly interesting book, giving many particulars of the American War and the state of parties during that period.

**KELKE** (Rev. W. Hastings) Notices of Sepulchral Monuments in English Churches from the Norman Conquest to the Nineteenth Century. 8vo, *many woodcuts.* 2s (*original price* 3s 6d)

**KELLY** (William, of Leicester) Notices illustrative of the Drama, and other Popular Amusements, chiefly in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, incidentally illustrating Shakespeare and his Contemporaries, Extracted from the Chamberlain's Accounts and other Manuscripts of the Borough of Leicester, with an Introduction and Notes by William Kelly. Post 8vo, *plates, cloth.* 9s

— Large Paper Copies, in 4to, only 25 printed (*only 4 copies remain*), *half morocco, Roxburghe style.* £1. 5s

**KENRICK** (Rev. John) Roman Sepulchral Inscriptions, their Relation to Archaeology, Language, and Religion. Post 8vo, *cloth.* 3s 6d

**KING** (Richard John) The Forest of Dartmoor and its Borders, in Devonshire, an Historical Sketch. Foolscap 8vo, *cloth.* 3s



**KERRY** (Rev. Chas.) *History and Antiquities of the Hundred of Bray, in Berkshire.* 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d

— The same, with 10 folding pedigrees, cloth. 10s 6d

**KNOCKER'S** (Edw., *Town Clerk of Dover*) *Account of the Grand Court of Shepway, holden on Bredonstone Hill, at Dover, for the Installation of Viscount Palmerston as Constable of Dover and Warden of the Cinque Ports, in 1861. With Notes on the Origin and Antiquity of the Cinque Ports, Two Ancient Towns, and their Members.* Foolsap 4to, engravings, elegantly printed by Whittingham, cloth. 15s

**KYNANCE COVE**; or, *The Cornish Smugglers, a Tale of the Last Century.* By W. B. FORBES, *Author of "Pentowan," "Pengerick Castle," etc., etc.* Fcap. 8vo, boards. 2s

**LAMBARDE'S** (William, *Lawyer and Antiquary*) *A Perambulation of Kent, containing the Description, Hystorie, and Customs of that Shire. Written in 1576.* Thick 8vo, cloth. 5s (*original price 12s*)

The first county history published, and one of the most amusing and ~~new~~ old books that can be imagined.

**LANARKSHIRE**—*The Upper Ward of Lanarkshire Described and Delineated. The Archæological and Historical Section by G. VERE IRVING, F.S.A., Scot; the Statistical and Topographical Section by ALEX. MURRAY.* 3 vols, 8vo, many engravings, cloth. £3. 3s.

— LARGE PAPER, 3 vols, 4to, half morocco. £5. 5s

**LANGLEY'S** (L.) *Introduction to Anglo-Saxon Reading; comprising Ælfric's Homily on the Birthday of St. Gregory, with a Copious Glossary, &c.* 12mo, cloth. 2s 6d

Ælfric's Homily is remarkable for beauty of composition, and interesting as setting forth Augustine's mission to the "Land of the Angles."

**LAPPENBERG'S** (Dr. J. M.) *History of England under the Norman Kings, with an Epitome of the Early History of Normandy.* Translated, with Additions, by BENJ. THORPE. 8vo, cloth. 15s

**LATHBURY** (Rev. Thomas) *History of the Nonjurors: their Controversies and Writings, with Remarks on some of the Rubrics in the Book of Common Prayer.* Thick 8vo, cloth. 6s (*original price 14s*)

**LATHBURY'S** (Rev. T.) *History of the Convocation of the Church of England from the Earliest Period to the Year 1742. Second edition, with considerable additions.* Thick 8vo, cloth. 5s (*original price 12s*)

**LAWRENCE** (Sir James, *Knight of Malta*) *On the Nobility of the British Gentry, or the Political Ranks and Dignities of the British Empire compared with those on the Continent.* Post 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Useful for foreigners in Great Britain, and to Britons abroad, particularly of those who desire to be presented at Foreign Courts, to accept Foreign Military Service, to be invested with Foreign Titles, to be admitted into foreign orders, to purchase Foreign Property, or to Intermarry with Foreigners.

**LETTERS of the KINGS of ENGLAND**—Now first collected from the Originals in Royal Archives, and from other Authentic Sources, Private as well as Public. Edited, with Historical Introduction and Notes, by J. O. HALLIWELL. *Two handsome volumes*, post 8vo, with portraits of Henry VIII. and Charles I., cloth. 8s (original price £1. 1s)

These volumes form a good companion to Ellis's Original Letters.

The collection comprises, for the first time, the love-letters of Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn, in a complete form, which may be regarded, perhaps, as the most singular documents of the kind that have descended to our times; the series of letters of Edward VI. will be found very interesting specimens of composition; some of the letters of James I., hitherto unpublished, throw light on the Murder of Overbury, and prove beyond a doubt the King was implicated in it in some extraordinary and unpleasant way; but his Letters to the Duke of Buckingham are of the most singular nature; only imagine a letter from a Sovereign to his Prime Minister commencing thus: "My own sweet and dear child, blessing, blessing, blessing on thy heart-roots and all thine." Prince Charles and the Duke of Buckingham's Journey into Spain has never been before so fully illustrated as it is by the documents given in this work, which also includes the very curious letters from the Duke and Duchess of Buckingham to James I.

**LIBER ALBUS**: the White Book of the City of London. Compiled A.D. 1419, by JOHN CARPENTER, *Common Clerk*; RICHARD WHITTINGTON, *Mayor*. Translated from the Original Latin and Anglo-Norman, by H. T. Riley, M.A. 4to, pp. 672 (original price 18s), the few remaining copies offered, in cloth, at 9s—*Half morocco (Roxburghe style)*, 10s 6d—*Whole bound in vellum, carmine edges*, 12s—*Whole morocco, carmine edges*, 13s 6d

Extensively devoted to details which must of necessity interest those who care to know something more about their forefathers than the mere fact that they have existed. Many of them—until recently consigned to oblivion ever since the passing away of the remote generations to which they belonged—intimately connected with the social condition, usages, and manners of the people who—uncouth, unlearned, ill-housed, ill-fed, and comfortless though they were, still formed England's most important, most wealthy, and most influential community throughout the chequered and troublous times of the 13th and 14th centuries. During this period, in fact, there is hardly a phase or feature of English national life upon which, in a greater or less degree, from these pages of the "Liber Albus," some light is not reflected.

## LIBRARY OF OLD AUTHORS.

*Elegantly and uniformly printed in foolscap 8vo, in cloth. Of some there are LARGE PAPER copies for the connoisseur of choice books.*

**THE Vision and Creed of PIERS PLOUGHMAN**. Edited by THOMAS WRIGHT; a new edition, revised, with additions to the Notes and Glossary. 2 vols. 10s 1856

"The Vision of Piers Ploughman" is one of the most precious and interesting monuments of the English Language and Literature, and also of the social and political condition of the country during the fourteenth century. . . . Its author is not certainly known, but its time of composition can, by internal evidence, be fixed at about the year 1362. On this and on all matters bearing upon the origin and object of the poem, Mr. Wright's historical introduction gives ample information. . . . In the thirteen years that have passed since the first edition of the present text was published by the late Mr. Pickering, our old literature and history has been more studied, and we trust that a large circle of readers will be prepared to welcome this cheaper and carefully revised reprint."—*Literary Gazette*.

**THE Dramatic and Poetical Works of JOHN MARSTON.** Now collected, and edited by J. O. HALLIWELL, F.R.S., &c. 3 v 15s 1

"The edition deserves well of the public; it is carefully printed, and annotations, although neither numerous nor extensive, supply ample explanations upon a variety of interesting points. If Mr. Halliwell had done no more than collect these plays, he would have conferred a boon upon all lovers of our old dramatic poetry."—*Literary Gazette*.

**REMARKABLE Providences of the Earlier Days of American Colonisation.** By INCREASE MATHER, of Boston, N.E. With introductory Preface by George Offor. *Portrait.* 5s 1

A very singular collection of remarkable sea deliverances, accidents, remarkable phenomena, witchcraft, apparitions, &c., &c., connected with inhabitants of New England, &c., &c. A very amusing volume, conveying a faithful portrait of the state of society, when the doctrine of a peculiar providence, personal intercourse between this world and that which is unseen was believed.

**THE Table Talk of JOHN SELDEN.** With a Biographical Preface: Notes by S. W. SINGER. *Third edition, portrait.* 5s 1

— **LARGE PAPER.** Post 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d 1

"Nothing can be more interesting than this little book, containing a lively picture of the opinions and conversations of one of the most eminent scholars and most distinguished patriots England has produced. There are few volumes of its size so pregnant with sense, combined with the most profound earnestness; it is impossible to open it without finding some important fact or discussing something practically useful and applicable to the business of life. Coleridge says, 'There is more weighty bullion sense in this book than I ever found the same number of pages in any uninspired writer.' Its merits had not escaped the notice of Dr. Johnson, though in politics opposed to him; it inculcates, for in reply to an observation of Boswell, in praise of the *Frederic Anna*, he said, 'A few of them are good, but we have one book of the kind better than any of them—Selden's Table Talk.'"—*Mr. Singer's Preface*.

**THE Poetical Works of WILLIAM DRUMMOND, of Hawthornden.** Now first published entire. Edited by W. B. TURNBULL. *Portrait.* 5s 18

"The sonnets of Drummond," says Mr. Hallam, "are polished and elegant, free from conceit and bad taste, and in pure unblemished English."

**ENCHIRIDION,** containing Institutions—Divine, Contemplative, Practical, Moral, Ethical, Economical, and Political. By FRANCIS QUARLES. *Portrait.* 3s 18

"Had this little book been written at Athens or Rome, its author would have been classed with the wise men of his country."—*Headley*.

**THE Works in Prose and Verse of Sir THOMAS OVERBURY.** Now first collected. Edited, with Life and Notes, by E. F. RIMBAULT. *Portrait after Pass.* 5s 18

**HYMNS and Songs of the Church.** By GEORGE WITHER. Edited with Introduction, by EDWARD FARR. Also the Musical Notes composed by Orlando Gibbons. *With portrait after Holbein.* 18s

"Mr. Farr has added a very interesting biographical introduction, and we hope to find that the public will put their seal of approbation to the present edition of an author who may fairly take his place on the same shelf with George Herbert."—*Gent's Mag.*, Oct., 1856.

**HALLELUJAH;** or, Britain's Second Remembrancer, in Praiseful and Penitential Hymns, Spiritual Songs, and Moral Odes. By GEORGE WITHER. With Introduction by EDWARD FARR. Portrait. 6s 1857

Hitherto this interesting volume has only been known to the public by extracts in various publications. So few copies of the original are known to exist, that the copy from which this reprint has been taken cost twenty-one guineas.

**MISCELLANIES.** By JOHN AUBREY, F.R.S., the *Wiltshire Antiquary*. FOURTH EDITION. With some Additions and an Index. Portrait and cuts. 4s 1857

CONTENTS:—Day Fatality, Fatalities of Families and Places, Portents, Omens, Dreams, Apparitions, Voices, Impulses, Knockings, Invisible Blows, Prophecies, Miracles, Magic, Transportation by an Invisible Power, Visions in a Crystal, Converse with Angels, Corpse Candles, Oracles, Ecstasy, Second Sight, &c.; with an Appendix, containing his Introduction to the Survey of North Wiltshire.

**THE Iliads of HOMER,** Prince of Poets, never before in any language truly translated, with a Comment on some of his chief Places—Done according to the Greek by GEORGE CHAPMAN, with Introduction and Notes by the Rev. RICHARD HOOPER. 2 vols, sq. fcap. 8vo. SECOND AND REVISED EDITION, with portrait of Chapman, and frontispiece. 12s 1865

"The translation of Homer, published by George Chapman, is one of the greatest treasures the English language can boast."—*Godwin*.

"With Chapman, Pope had frequently consultations, and perhaps never translated any passage till he read his version."—*Dr. Johnson*.

"He covers his defects with a daring, fiery spirit, that animates his translation, which is something like what one might imagine Homer himself to have writ before he arrived at years of discretion."—*Pope*.

"Chapman's translation, with all its defects, is often exceedingly Homeric, which Pope himself seldom obtained."—*Hallam*.

"Chapman writes and feels as a Poet—as Homer might have written had he lived in England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth."—*Coleridge*.

"I have just finished Chapman's Homer. Did you ever read it?—it has the most continuous power of interesting you all along. . . . The earnestness and passion which he has put into every part of these poems would be incredible to a reader of mere modern translation."—*Charles Lamb*.

**HOMER'S ODYSSEY.** Translated according to the Greek by GEORGE CHAPMAN. With Introduction and Notes by REV. RICHARD HOOPER. 2 vols, square fcp. 8vo, with facsimile of the rare original frontispiece. 12s. 1857

**HOMER'S Battle of the Frogs and Mice; HESIOD's Works and Days; MUSÆUS's Hero and Leander; JUVENAL's Fifth Satire.** Translated by GEORGE CHAPMAN. Edited by Rev. RICHARD HOOPER. Square fcp. 8vo, frontispiece after Pass. 6s. 1858

"The editor of these five rare volumes has done an incalculable service to English Literature by taking George Chapman's folios out of the dust of time-honoured libraries, by collating them with loving care and patience, and, through the agency of his enterprising publisher, bringing Chapman entire and complete within the reach of those who can best appreciate and least afford to purchase the early editions."—*Athenæum*.

**POETICAL** Works of **ROBERT SOUTHWELL**, Canon of Loretto, now first completely edited by **W. B. TURNBULL**. 4s 1856

"His piety is simple and sincere—a spirit of unaffected gentleness and kindness pervades his poems—and he is equally distinguished by weight of thought and sweetness of expression."—*Saturday Review*.

**THE Dramatic Works of JOHN WEBSTER**. Edited, with Notes, &c., by **WILLIAM HAZLITT**. 4 vols. £1. 1857

— **LARGE PAPER**, 4 vols, post 8vo, cloth. £1. 10s

This is the most complete edition, containing two more plays than in Dyce's edition.

**THE Dramatic Works of JOHN LILLY** (the Euphuist). Now first collected, with Life and Notes by **F. W. FAIRHOLT**. 2 vols. 10s. 1858

— **LARGE PAPER**, 2 vols, post 8vo, cloth. 15s

**THE Poetical Works of RICHARD CRASHAW**, Author of "Steps to the Temple," "Sacred Poems, with other Delights of the Muses," and "Poemata," now first collected. Edited by **W. B. TURNBULL**. 5s. 1858

"He seems to have resembled Herbert in the turn of mind, but possessed more fancy and genius."—*ELLIS*.

**LA MORT d'ARTHUR**. The History of King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. Compiled by **SIR THOMAS MALORY**, Knight. Edited from the Edition of 1634, with Introduction and Notes, by **THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A.** 3 vols, second and revised edition. 15s. 1856

— **LARGE PAPER**, 3 vols, post 8vo, cloth. £1. 2s 6d

**ANECDOTES and Characters of Books and Men**. Collected from the Conversation of Mr. Pope and other eminent Persons of his Time. By the Rev. **JOSEPH SPENCE**. With Notes, Life, &c., by **S. W. SINGER**. The second edition, portrait. 6s. 1853

— **LARGE PAPER**, post 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d. 1853

"The 'Anecdotes' of kind-hearted Mr. Spence, the friend of Pope, is one of the best books of *ana* in the English language."—*Critic*.

**Dr. COTTON MATHER'S Wonders of the Invisible World**, being an account of the Trials of several Witches lately executed in New England, and of the several remarkable curiosities therein occurring. To which are added **Dr. INCREASE MATHER'S Further Account of the Tryals, and Cases of Conscience concerning Witchcrafts, and Evil Spirits Personating Men**. Reprinted from the rare original editions of 1693, with an Introductory Preface. Portrait. 5s. 1852

**THE Dramatic and Poetical Works of THOMAS SACKVILLE**, Lord Buckhurst, and Earl of Dorset. With Introduction and Life by the Hon. and Rev. **R. W. SACKVILLE WEST**. Fine portrait from a picture at Buckhurst, now first engraved. 4s. 1859

**REMAINS of the EARLY POPULAR POETRY OF ENGLAND**, collected and edited by **W. CAREW HAZLITT**. 4 vols, with many curious woodcut facsimiles. £1. 1864—6

— **LARGE PAPER**, 4 vols, post 8vo, cloth. £1. 10s

**LUCASTA.**—The Poems of RICHARD LOVELACE, now first edited and the Text carefully revised, with Life and Notes by W. CAREW HAZLITT, with 4 plates. 5s. 1864

— LARGE PAPER. Post 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d

**THE WHOLE OF THE WORKS OF ROGER ASCHAM**, now first collected and revised, with Life of the Author. By the Rev. Dr. GILES, formerly Fellow of C. C. C., Oxford. 4 vols. £1. 1866

— LARGE PAPER, 4 vols, post 8vo, cloth. £1. 10s.

Ascham is a great name in our national literature. He was one of the first founders of a true English style in prose composition, and of the most respectable and useful of our scholars.—*Retrospective Review*.

**LONG** (Henry Lawes) *On the March of Hannibal from the Rhone to the Alps.* 8vo, map. 2s 6d

**LOWER'S** (Mark Antony, M.A., F.S.A.) *Patronymica Britannica, a Dictionary of Family Names.* Royal 8vo, 500 pages, with illustrations, cloth. £1. 5s

This work is the result of a study of British Family Names, extending over more than twenty years. The favourable reception which the Author's "English Surnames" obtained in the sale of Three Editions, and the many hundreds of communications to which that work gave rise, have convinced him that the subject is one in which considerable interest is felt. He has therefore been induced to devote a large amount of attention to the origin, meaning, and history of our family designations; a subject which, when investigated in the light of ancient records and of modern philology, proves highly illustrative of many habits and customs of our ancestors, and forms a very curious branch of Archæology.—*Preface*.

**LOWER'S** (M. A.) *Curiosities of Heraldry, with Illustrations from Old English Writers. With illuminated Title-page, and numerous engravings from designs by the Author.* 8vo, cloth. 14s

"The present volume is truly a worthy sequel (to the 'SURNAME') in the same curious and antiquarian line, blending with remarkable facts and intelligence, such a fund of anecdote and illustration, that the reader is almost surprised to find that he has learned so much while he appeared to be pursuing mere amusement. The text is so pleasing that we scarcely dream of its sterling value; and it seems as if, in unison with the woodcuts, which so cleverly explain its points and adorn its various topics, the whole design were intended for a relaxation from study, rather than an ample exposition of an extraordinary and universal custom, which produced the most important effect upon the minds and habits of mankind."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Mr. Lower's work is both curious and instructive, while the manner of its treatment is so inviting and popular, that the subject to which it refers, which many have hitherto had too good reason to consider meagre and unprofitable, assumes, under the hands of the writer, the novelty of fiction with the importance of historical truth."—*Athenæum*.

**LOWER'S** (M. A.) *Contributions to Literature, Historical, Antiquarian, and Metrical.* Post 8vo, woodcuts, cloth. 7s 6d

Contents: 1. Local Nomenclature—2. The Battle of Hastings, an Historical Essay—3. The Lord Dacre, his mournful end, a Ballad—4. Historical and Archæological Memoir on the Iron Works of the South of England, with numerous illustrations—5. Winchelsea's Deliverance, or the Stout Abbot of Battayle, in Three Fyttes—6. The South Downs, a Sketch, Historical, Anecdotal, and Descriptive—7. On the Yew Trees in Churchyards—8. A Lyttel Geste of a Greate Elele, a pleasaunt Ballad—9. A Discourse of Genealogy—10. An Antiquarian Pilgrimage in Normandy, with woodcuts—11. Miscellanea, &c., &c.

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** Chronicle of Battel Abbey, in Sussex, originally compiled in Latin by a Monk of the Establishment, and now first translated, with Notes and an Abstract of the Subsequent History of the Abbey. 8vo, *with illustrations, cloth.* 9s

This volume, among other matters of local and general interest, embraces—New Facts relative to the Norman Invasion—The Foundation of the Monastery—The Names and Rentals of the Original Townsmen of Battel—Memoirs of several Abbots, and Notices of their Disputes with the Bishops of Chichester, respecting Jurisdiction—The Abbey's Possessions—A Speech of Thomas a Becket, then Chancellor of England, in favour of Abbot Walter de Luci—Several Miracles—Anecdotes of the Norman Kings—and an Historical Sketch of the Abbey, from 1176 to the present time by the Translator.

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** Memorials of the Town of Seaford, Sussex. 8vo, *plates.* 3s 6d

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** Bodiam (in Sussex), and its Lords. 8vo, *engravings.* 1s

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** Worthies of Sussex, Biographical Sketches of the most eminent Natives or Inhabitants of the County, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time, with Incidental Notices illustrative of Sussex History. Royal 4to, *many engravings, cloth.* £1. 16s

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** Sussex Martyrs, their Examinations and Cruel Burnings in the Time of Queen Mary, comprising the interesting Personal Narrative of Richard Woodman, extracted from "Foxe's Monuments." With Notes. 12mo, *sewed.* 1s.

**LOWER'S (M. A.)** The Stranger at Rouen, a Guide for Englishmen. 12mo, *plates.* 1s

**LUKIS (Rev. W. C.)** Account of Church Bells, with some Notices of Wiltshire Bells and Bell-Founders, containing a copious List of Founders, a comparative Scale of Tenor Bells and Inscriptions from nearly 500 Parishes in various parts of the Kingdom. 8vo, 13 *plates, cloth.* 3s 6d (*original price* 6s)

**MADDEN (Fred. W., of the Medal Room, British Museum)** Handbook to Roman Coins. Fcap. 8vo, *plates of rare examples, cloth.* 5s

A very useful and trustworthy guide to Roman Coins.

**MANTELL (Dr. Gideon A.)** Day's Ramble in and about the Ancient Town of Lewes, Sussex. 12mo, *engravings, cloth.* 2s

#### MARTIN MAR-PRELATE CONTROVERSY.

**AN EPISTLE** to the Terrible Priests of the Convocation House. By **MARTIN MAR-PRELATE.** 1588. With Introduction and Notes by J. Petherham. Post 8vo. 2s

**COOPER (Bishop of Winchester)** An Admonition to the People of England against Martin Mar-Prelate, 1589, with Introduction. Post 8vo, pp. 216. 3s 6d

**PAP** with a Hatchet, being a Reply to Martin Mar-Prelate, 1589, with Introduction and Notes. Post 8vo. 2s

**HAY** any Worke for Cooper? Being a Reply to the Admonition to the People of England. By Martin Mar-Prelate, 1589, with Introduction and Notes. Post 8vo. 2s 6d

**AN ALMOND** for a Parrot, being a Reply to Martin Mar-Prelate, 1589, with Introduction. Post 8vo. 2s 6d

**PLAINE PERCEVALL** the Peace-Maker of England, being a Reply to Martin Mar-Prelate, with Introduction. Post 8vo. 2s

**MATON'S** (Dr. W. G.) Natural History of Wiltshire, as comprehended within Ten Miles round Salisbury. 8vo. *Privately printed.* 2s

**MAYNARD'S** (James) Parish of Waltham Abbey, in Essex, its History and Antiquities. Post 8vo, *engravings, cloth.* 2s 6d

**MENZIES** (Mrs. Louisa J.) Legendary Tales of the Ancient Britons, rehearsed from the Early Chronicles. Fcap. 8vo, *cloth.* 3s

Contents : 1. Eeyllt and Sabrina—2. Lear and his three Daughters—3. Cy-medda and Morgan—4. The Brothers Beli and Bran—5. Ellidure the Compassionate—6. Alban of Verulam—7. Vortigern—8. Cadwallon and the Final Struggle of the Britons.

**MICHAEL ANGELO** considered as a Philosophic Poet, with translations by JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR. Post 8vo. SECOND EDITION. *Cloth.* 2s 6d (*original price* 5s)

**MILTON'S** Early Reading, and the *prima stamina* of his "Paradise Lost," together with Extracts from a Poet of the XVIIth Century (*Joshua Sylvester*). By CHARLES DUNSTER, M.A. 12mo, *cloth.* 2s 6d (*original price* 5s)

**MILTON**; a Sheaf of Gleanings after his Biographers and Annotators. By the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER. Post 8vo. 2s 6d

**MOORE** (Thomas) Notes from the Letters of Thomas Moore to his Music Publisher, James Power (*the publication of which was suppressed in London*), with an Introduction by Thomas Crofton Croker, F.S.A. Post 8vo, *cloth.* 3s 6d

The impressions on the mind of a reader of these Letters of Moore in Lord Russell's edition will be not only incomplete, but erroneous, without the information to be derived from this very interesting volume.

**MORLAND.**—Account of the Life, Writings, and Inventions of Sir Samuel Morland, Master of Mechanics to Charles II. By J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo, *sewed.* 1s

**MUNFORD** (Rev. Geo., *Vicar of East Winch, Norfolk*) Analysis of Domesday Book for the County of Norfolk. 8vo, *with pedigrees and arms, cloth.* 10s 6d

"Many extracts have been made at various times for the illustration of local descriptions, from the great national (but almost unintelligible) record known as Domesday Book; but Mr. Munford has done more in the case of his own county, for he supplies a complete epitome of the part of the survey relating to Norfolk, giving not only the topographical and statistical facts, but also a great deal that is instructive as to the manners and condition of the people, the state of the churches and other public edifices, the mode of cultivation and land tenure, together with a variety of points of interest to the ecclesiologist and antiquary."—BURY POST.



**NARES'** (Archdeacon) A Glossary, or Collection of Words, Phrases, Customs, Proverbs, &c., illustrating the Works of English Authors, particularly Shakespeare and his Contemporaries. A New Edition, with considerable Additions, both of Words and Examples. By JAMES O. HALLIWELL, *F.R.S.*, and THOMAS WRIGHT, *M.A., F.S.A.* 2 thick vols, 8vo, cloth. £1. 1s

The Glossary of Archdeacon Nares is by far the best and most useful work we possess for explaining and illustrating the obsolete language and the customs and manners of the 16th and 17th Centuries, and it is quite indispensable for the readers of the literature of the Elizabethan period. The additional words and examples are distinguished from those in the original text by a prefixed to each. The work contains between FIVE and SIX THOUSAND additional examples, the result of original research, not merely supplementary to Nares, but to all other compilations of the kind.

**NASH'S** (D. W., *Member of the Royal Society of Literature*) Taliesin, or, the Bards and Druids of Britain. A Translation of the Remains of the earliest Welsh Bards, and an examination of the Bardic Mysteries. 8vo, cloth. 14s

**NASH'S** (D. W.) The Pharaoh of the Exodus. An Examination of the Modern Systems of Egyptian Chronology. 8vo, with frontispiece of the Egyptian Calendar, from the ceiling of the Ramessum, at Thebes, cloth. 12s

**NAVAL ARCHITECTURE**, Elements of Naval Architecture, being a Translation of the Third Part of Clairbois's "*Traite Elementaire de la Construction des Vaisseaux.*" By J. N. STRANGE, Commander, R.N. 8vo, with five large folding plates, cloth. 5s

— Lectures on Naval Architecture, being the Substance of those delivered at the United Service Institution. By E. GARDINER FISHBOURNE, Commander, R. N. 8vo, plates, cloth. 5s 6d

Both these works are published in illustration of the "Wave System."

**NETHERCLIFF'S** (F. G.) Hand-Book to Autographs, being a Ready Guide to the Handwriting of Distinguished Men and Women of Every Nation, designed for the Use of Literary Men, Autograph Collectors, and others. Containing 700 Specimens, with a Biographical Index by R. Sims, of the British Museum. 8vo, cloth extra, gilt edges. 10s 6d (original price 15s)

— The Same. PRINTED ONLY ON ONE SIDE. 8vo, cloth extra. £1. 1s

The specimens contain two or three lines each besides the signature, so that to the historian such a work will recommend itself as enabling him to test the genuineness of the document he consults, whilst the judgment of the autograph collector may be similarly assisted, and his pecuniary resources economized by a judicious use of the Manual. To the bookworm, whose name is Legion, we would merely observe, that daily experience teaches us the great value and interest attached to books containing Marginal Notes and Memoranda, when traced to be from the pens of eminent persons.

**NEWTON** (William) A Display of Heraldry. 8vo, many hundred engravings of Shields, illustrating the Arms of English Families, cloth. 14s

**NEWTON** (William) London in the Olden Time, being a Topographical and Historical Memoir of London, Westminster and Southwark; accompanying a Pictorial Map of the City and Suburbs, as they existed in the reign of Henry VIII., before the Dissolution of the Monasteries; compiled from Authentic Documents. Folio, with the coloured map, 4 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 3 inches, mounted on linen, and folded into the volume, leather back, cloth sides, £1. 1s (original price £1. 11s 6d)

**NORFOLK'S** (E. E.) Gleanings in Graveyards: a Collection of Curious Epitaphs. *Third Edition, revised and enlarged*, fcap. 8vo, cloth. 3s

**NUMISMATIC Chronicle and Journal of the Numismatic Society.** NEW SERIES, Edited by W. S. W. VAUX, JOHN EVANS, and F. W. MADDEN. Nos. 1 to 24, Published Quarterly. 5s *per Number*.

This is the only repertory of Numismatic intelligence ever published in England. It contains papers on coins and medals, of all ages and countries, by the first Numismatists of the day, both English and Foreign.

Odd parts may be had to complete a few of this and the former series in 20 vols.

**OLD BALLADS.**—Catalogue of a unique Collection of 400 Ancient English Broadside Ballads, printed entirely in the **Black letter**, lately on sale by J. RUSSELL SMITH. With Notes of their Tunes, and Imprints. Post 8vo, a handsome volume, printed by Whittingham, in the old style, half bound. 5s

— A Copy on thick paper, without the prices to each, and a different title-page, only 10 copies so printed. 10s 6d

**PARISH'S** (Sir Woodbine, *many years Charge d'Affairs at Buenos Ayres*) Buenos Ayres, and the Provinces of the Rio de la Plata, from their Discovery and Conquest by the Spaniards to the Establishment of their Political Independence; with some Account of their Present State, Appendix of Historical Documents, Natural History, &c. Thick 8vo, *Second Edition, plates and woodcuts, also a valuable map by Arrowsmith, cloth.* 10s 6d (original price 14s)

"Among the contributions to the geography of the South American Continent, the work of our Vice-President, Sir Woodbine Parish, holds a very important place. Professing to be a second edition of a former book, it is, in reality, almost a new work, from the great quantity of fresh matter it contains on the geography, statistics, natural history, and geology of this portion of the world."  
—*President of the Royal Geographical Society's Address.*

**PATERSON'S** (Jas.) Histories of the Counties of Ayr and Wigton. Post 8vo, vol 1. KYLE, in two parts, cloth. £1. 1s

— Vol II, CARRICK, post 8vo, cloth. 12s

Particularly full of information about the Family History of the district.

**PEDLER** (E. H., of *Liskeard*) The Anglo-Saxon Episcopate of Cornwall, with some Account of the Bishops of Crediton. 8vo, cloth. 8s 6d (original price 7s 6d)

**PETTIGREW** (Thos. Jos.) On Superstitions connected with the History and Practice of Medicine and Surgery. 8vo, *frontispiece, cloth.* 4s (*original price* 8s)

**PETTIGREW** (Thos. Jos.) Inquiries into the Particulars connected with Death of Amy Robsart (Lady Dudley), at Cumnor Place, Berks, Sept. 8, 1560; being a refutation of the Calumnies charged against Sir Robert Dudley, Anthony Forster, and others. 8vo, 2s

**PILGRIMAGES** to St. Mary of Walsingham and St. Thomas of Canterbury. By **DESIDERIUS ERASMUS**. Newly Translated. With the Colloquy of Rash Vows, by the same Author, and his Characters of Archbishop Warham and Dean Colet, with Notes by **J. GOUGH NICHOLS**. Post 8vo, *engravings, cloth.* 3s 6d (*original price* 6s)

**PIOZZI**, Love Letters of Mrs. Piozzi (formerly Mrs. Thrale, the friend of Dr. Johnson), written when she was eighty, to the handsome actor, William Augustus Conway, aged Twenty-seven. 8vo, *sewed.* 2s

"— written at three, four, and five o'clock (in the morning) by an octogenary pen; a heart (as Mrs. Lee says) twenty-six years old, and as H. L. P. feels it to be, *all your own*."—*Letter V., 3rd Feb., 1820.*

"This is one of the most extraordinary collections of love epistles we have chanced to meet with, and the well-known literary reputation of the lady—the Mrs. Thrale, of Dr. Johnson and Miss Burney celebrity—considerably enhances their interest. The letters themselves it is not easy to characterise; nor shall we venture to decide whether they more bespeak the drivelling of dotage, or the folly of love; in either case they present human nature to us under a new aspect, and furnish one of those riddles which nothing yet dreamt of in our philosophy can satisfactorily solve."—*Polytechnic Review.*

**POPE**.—Facts and Conjectures on the Descent and Family Connections of Pope, the Poet. By the **REV. JOSEPH HUNTER**. Post 8vo. 2s

**POPE**.—Additional Facts concerning the Maternal Ancestry of Pope, in a Letter to Mr. Hunter. By **ROBERT DAVIES, F.S.A.** Post 8vo. 2s

**POPULAR** Treatises on Science, written during the Middle Ages, in Anglo-Saxon, Anglo-Norman, and English, edited by Thomas Wright, M.A. 8vo, cloth. 3s

**CONTENTS**.—An Anglo-Saxon Treatise on Astronomy of the Tenth Century, now first published from a MS. in the British Museum, with a translation; *Livre des Creatures*, by Philippe de Thaun, now first printed, with a translation (extremely valuable to Philologists, as being the earliest specimens of Anglo-Norman remaining, and explanatory of all the symbolical signs in early sculpture and painting); the *Bestiary* of Philippe de Thaun, with a translation; *Fragments on Popular Science* from the Early English Metrical Lives of the Saints (the earliest piece of the kind in the English Language).

**POSTE** (Rev. Beale) Celtic Inscriptions on Gaulish and British Coins, intended to supply materials for the Early History of Great Britain, with a Glossary of Archaic Celtic Words, and an Atlas of Coins. 8vo, *many engravings, cloth.* 10s 6d

**POSTE** (Beale) Vindication of the "Celtic Inscriptions on Gaulish and British Coins." 8vo, *plates, and cuts, cloth.* 1s

**POSTE** (Rev. Beale, M.A.) *Britannic Researches; or, New Facts and Rectifications of Ancient British History.* 8vo (pp. 448), with engravings, cloth. 15s

"The author of this volume may justly claim credit for considerable learning, great industry, and, above all, strong faith in the interest and importance of his subject. . . . On various points he has given us additional information, and afforded us new views, for which we are bound to thank him. The body of the book is followed by a very complete index, so as to render reference to any part of it easy: this was the more necessary, on account of the multifariousness of the topics treated, the variety of persons mentioned, and the many works quoted."—*Athenaeum*, Oct. 8, 1853.

"The Rev. Beale Poste has long been known to antiquaries as one of the best read of all those who have elucidated the earliest annals of this country. He is a practical man, has investigated for himself monuments and manuscripts, and we have in the above-named volume the fruits of many years' patient study. The objects which will occupy the attention of the reader are—1. The political position of the principal British powers before the Roman conquest—under the Roman dominion, and struggling unsuccessfully against the Anglo-Saxon race; 2. The Geography of Ancient Britain; 3. An investigation of the Ancient British Historians, Gildas and Nennius, and the more obscure British chroniclers; 4. The ancient stone monuments of the Celtic period; and, lastly, some curious and interesting notices of the early British Church. Mr. Poste has not touched on subjects which have received much attention from others, save in cases where he had something new to offer, and the volume must be regarded therefore, as an entirely new collection of discoveries and deductions tending to throw light on the darkest, as well as the earliest, portion of our national history."—*Atlas*.

**POSTE** (Rev. Beale) *Britannia Antiqua, or Ancient Britain brought within the Limits of Authentic History.* 8vo, pp. 386, map, cloth. 14s

A Sequel to the foregoing work.

### PUBLICATIONS OF THE ANGLIA CHRISTIANA SOCIETY.

**GIRALDUS** Cambrensis, *De Instructione Principum*, with a Preface, Chronological Abstract and Marginal Notes (in English), by the Rev. J. S. BREWER. 8vo, boards. 5s 1846

Now first printed from the Manuscript in the Cottonian Library, particularly illustrating the Reign of Henry II. Among our earlier chroniclers, there is not a more lively writer than Giraldus de Barri.

**CHRONICON** Monasterii de Bello, with a Preface, Chronological Abstract, and Marginal Notes (in English), by the Editor. 8vo, boards. 5s 1846

A very curious History of Battle Abbey, in Sussex, by one of the Monks. Printed from a MS. in the Cottonian Library.

**LIBER ELIENSIS**, ad fidem Codicum Variorum. Vol. 1 (all printed), with English Preface and Notes, by the Rev. D. Stewart, of the College, Ely. 8vo, boards. 5s 1848

An important chronicle of the early transactions connected with the Monastery of Ely, supposed to have been compiled by Richard the Monk, between 1108 and 1181.

The above three volumes are all the Society printed. They are well worthy of being placed on the same shelf with the Camden, Caxton, Surtees, and Chesham Societies' publications. From the limited number of members of the Society, the books are little known. J. R. Smith having become the proprietor of the few remaining copies, recommends an early purchase.

**PROVINCIAL DIALECTS OF ENGLAND:**

**A** DICTIONARY of Archaic and Provincial Words, Obsolete Phrases, &c., by J. O. HALLIWELL, F.R.S., &c. 2 vols, 8vo, 1000 pp., in double columns, FIFTH EDITION, cloth. 15s

**GLOSSARY** of Provincial and Local Words Used in England. By F. GROSE, F.S.A., with which is now incorporated the Supplement. By SAMUEL PEGGE, F.S.A. Post 8vo, cloth. 4s 6d

**BROCKETT'S** (J. Trotter) Glossary of North Country Words, with their Etymology and Affinity to other Languages and Occasional Notices of Local Customs and Popular Superstitions. THIRD EDITION, corrected and enlarged by W. E. BROCKETT. 2 vols, in 1, post 8vo, cloth. 10s 6d (*original price* 21s)

**SPECIMENS** of Cornish Provincial Dialect, collected and arranged by Uncle Jan Treenodde, with some Introductory Remarks and a Glossary by an Antiquarian Friend; also a Selection of Songs and other Pieces connected with Cornwall. Post 8vo, with a curious portrait of Dolly Pentreath, cloth. 4s

**CORNISH Dialect and Poems, viz.—**

- 1 Treagle of Dozmary Pool, and Original Cornish Ballads.
- 2 Cornish Thalia: Original Comic Poems illustrative of the Dialect.
- 3 A Companion to the Cornish Thalia. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 4 Mirth for "One and all." By H. J. DANIELL.
- 5 Humorous Cornish Legends. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 6 A Budget of Cornish Poems, by various Authors.
- 7 Dolly Pentreath, and other Humorous Cornish Tales.
- 8 The Great Mine Conference, and other Pieces.
- 9 Rustic Poems. By GEORGE HAMLYN, the "*Dartmoor Bloomfield*."
- 10 Mary Anne's Experiences: her Wedding and Trip up the Tamar. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 11 Mary Anne's Career, and Cousin Jack's Adventures. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 12 A New Budget of Cornish Poems. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 13 Mirth for Long Evenings. By H. J. DANIELL.
- 14 Bobby Poldree and his Wife Sally at the Great Exhibition tion. By H. J. DANIELL. All 12mo, *Sixpence* each.

**A** GLOSSARY of the Words and Phrases of Cumberland. By WILLIAM DICKINSON, F.L.S. 12mo, cloth. 2s

**JOHN NOAKES** and **MARY STYLES**, a Poem, exhibiting some of the most striking lingual localisms peculiar to Essex, with a Glossary. By CHARLES CLARK, Esq., of Great Totham Hall, Essex. Post 8vo, cloth. 2s.

**NATHAN HOGG'S** Letters and Poems in the Devonshire Dialect. *The fifth Edition, with additions.* Post 8vo. Coloured wrapper. 1s.

"These letters, which have achieved considerable popularity, evince an extensive acquaintance with the vernacular of the county and its idioms and phrases, while the continuous flow of wit and humour throughout cannot fail to operate forcibly upon the risible faculties of the reader. In the Witch story Nathan has excelled himself, and it is to be hoped we have not seen his last effort in this branch of local English literature. The superstitions of Jan Vaggis and Jan Plant are most graphically and amusingly portrayed, and the various incidents whereby the influence of the 'Evil Eye' is sought to be counteracted, are at once ludicrous and irresistible."—*Plymouth Mail*.

**NATHAN HOGG'S** New Series of Poems in the Devonshire Dialect, including the Witch Story of Muckay Lane, and the Kenton Ghost. *Dedicated by Permission to his Highness Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte.* Post 8vo, 4th edition enlarged, coloured wrapper. 1s

**A GLOSSARY** of Words used in Teesdale, in the County of Durham. Post 8vo, cloth. 2s 6d (*original price, 6s*)

"Contains about two thousand words . . . It is believed the first and only collection of words and phrases peculiar to this district, and we hail it therefore as a valuable contribution to the history of language and literature . . . the author has evidently brought to bear an extensive personal acquaintance with the common language."—*Darlington Times*.

**POEMS** of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect. By the Rev. WILLIAM BARNES, of Came Rectory, Dorchester. *First Collection.* Fcp. 8vo, FOURTH EDITION, cloth. 5s.

——— Second Collection. Fcap. 8vo. SECOND EDITION, cloth. 5s.

——— Third Collection. Fcap. 8vo, cloth. 4s 6d.

"The author is a genuine poet, and it is delightful to catch the pure breath of song in verses which assert themselves only as the modest vehicle of rare words and Saxon inflections. We have no intention of setting up the Dorset patois against the more extended provincialism of Scotland, still less of comparing the Dorsetshire poet with the Scotch; yet we feel sure that these poems would have delighted the heart of Burns, that many of them are not unworthy of him, and that (at any rate) his best productions cannot express a more cordial sympathy with external nature, or a more loving interest in human joys and sorrows."—*Literary Gazette*.

**GRAMMAR** and Glossary of the Dorset Dialect. By the Rev. W. BARNES. 8vo. 2s 6d.

**DIALECT** of South Lancashire, or Tim Bobbin's Tummas and Meary, revised and Corrected, with his Rhymes, and an enlarged Glossary of Words and Phrases chiefly used by the Rural Population of the Manufacturing Districts of South Lancashire. By SAMUEL BAMFORD. 12mo, second edition, cloth. 3s 6d.

**LEICESTERSHIRE** Words, Phrases, and Proverbs. By A. B. EVANS, D.D., *Head Master of Market Bosworth Grammar School.* 12mo, cloth. 5s.

**A GLOSSARY** of the Provincialisms of the County of Sussex. By W. DURRANT COOPER, F.S.A. Post 8vo, second edition, enlarged, cloth. 3s 6d.

- ▲ GLOSSARY of Northamptonshire Words and Phrases, with Examples of their Colloquial Use, with illustrations from various Authors, to which are added the Customs of the County. By Miss A. E. BAKER. 2 vols, post 8vo, cloth. 16s (*original price* £1. 4s)

"We are under great obligations to the lady, sister to the local historian of Northamptonshire, who has occupied her time in producing this very capital Glossary of Northamptonshire provincialisms."—*Examiner*.

"The provincial dialects of England contain and preserve the elements and rudiments of our compound tongue. In Miss Baker's admirable 'Northamptonshire Glossary,' we have rather a repertory of archaisms than vulgarisms. But it is much more than a vocabulary; it preserves not only dialectical peculiarities, but odd and disappearing customs; and there is hardly a page in it which does not throw light on some obscurity in our writers, or recall old habits and practices."—*Christian Remembrancer, Quarterly Review*.

- WESTMORELAND and Cumberland.—Dialogues, Poems, Songs, and Ballads, by various Writers, in the Westmoreland and Cumberland Dialects, now first collected, to which is added a Copious Glossary of Words peculiar to those Counties. Post 8vo, (pp. 408), cloth. 9s.

- ▲ GLOSSARY of Provincial Words in use in Wiltshire, showing their Derivation in numerous instances, from the Language of the Anglo Saxons. By JOHN YONGE AKERMAN, Esq., F.S.A. 12mo, cloth. 3s

- THE DIALECT of Leeds and its Neighbourhood, illustrated by Conversations and Tales of Common Life, etc., to which are added a Copious Glossary, Notices of the various Antiquities, Manners, and Customs, and General Folk-lore of the District. Thick 12mo, pp. 458, cloth. 6s

This is undoubtedly the best work hitherto published on the dialects of Yorkshire in general, and of Leeds in particular. The author, we believe one of our fellow townsmen—for his introductory remarks are dated 'Leeds, March, 1861'—has used not only great industry, but much keen observation, and has produced a book which will everywhere be received as a valuable addition to the archaeological literature of England.—*Leeds Intelligencer*.

- ▲ LIST of Provincial Words in Use in Wakefield, Yorkshire, with Explanations, including a few descriptions and localities. By W. S. BANKS. 12mo. 1s 6d

- THE Yorkshire Dialect, exemplified in various Dialogues, Tales, and Songs, applicable to the County, with a Glossary. Post 8vo. 1s.

- ▲ GLOSSARY of Yorkshire Words and Phrases, collected in Whitby and its Neighbourhood, with examples of their colloquial use and allusions to local Customs and Traditions. By an INHABITANT. 12mo, cloth. 3s 6d

- ▲ GLOSSARY, with some Pieces of Verse of the Old Dialect of the English Colony in the Baronies of Forth and Bargy, Co. Wexford, Ireland. Formerly collected by JACOB POOLE, of Growton, now edited with Notes and Introduction by the Rev. W. BARNES, Author of the Dorset Poems and Glossary. Fcap 8vo, cloth. 4s 6d

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE CAXTON SOCIETY.

OF CHRONICLES AND OTHER WRITINGS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE HISTORY  
AND MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

*Uniformly printed in 8vo. with English Prefaces and Notes. Of  
several of the Volumes only 100 copies have been  
printed, and only three sets can be completed.*

CHRONICON Henrici de Silgrave. Now first printed from the  
Cotton MS. By C. Hook. 5s 6d

GAIMAR (Geoffrey) Anglo-Norman Metrical Chronicle of the Anglo  
Saxon Kings. Printed for the first time entire, with Appendix,  
containing the Lay of Havelok the Dane, the Legend of Er-  
nulp, and Life of Hereward the Saxon. Edited by T. WRIGHT,  
Esq., F.S.A. Pp. 284 (*only to be had in a set*)

The only complete edition; that in the Monumenta Historica Britannica,  
printed by the Record Commission, is incomplete.

LA REVOLTE du COMTE de WARWICK contre le Roi Edouard IV.,  
now first printed from a MS. at Ghent, to which is added a  
French letter, concerning Lady Jane Grey and Queen Mary,  
from a MS. at Bruges. Edited by Dr. GILES. 3s 6d

WALTERI Abbatis Dervensis Epistolæ, now first printed from a  
MS. in St. John's College, Cambridge. By C. MESSITER.  
4s 6d

BENEDICTI Abbatis Petriburgensis de Vita et Miraculis St. Tho-  
mae Cantuar., now first printed from MS. at Paris and Lam-  
beth. By Dr. GILES. 10s.

GALFRIDI le Baker de Swinbroke, Chronicon Angeliæ temp. Ed-  
ward II. et III., now first printed. By Dr. GILES. 10s

EPISTOLÆ Herberti de Losinga, primi Episcopi Norwicensis, et  
Oberti de Clara, et Elmeri Prioris Cantuariensis, now first  
printed. By Col. ANSTRUTHER. 8s

ANECDOTA Bedae Lanfranci, et aliorum (inedited Tracts, Letters,  
Poems, &c., Bede, Lanfranc, Tatwin, etc.) By Dr. GILES. 10s

RADULPHI Nigri Chronica Duo, now first printed from MSS. in  
the British Museum, By Lieut. Col. ANSTRUTHER. 8s

MEMORIAL of Bishop Waynflete, Founder of St. Mary Magdalene  
College, Oxford. By Dr. PETER HEYLYN. Now first edited from  
the original MS. By J. R. BLOXAM, D.D., Fellow of the same  
College. 5s 6d

ROBERT GROSSETETE (Bishop of Lincoln) "Chateau d'Amour,"  
to which is added, "La Vie de Sainte Marie Egyptienne," and  
an English Version (of the 13th Century) of the "Chateau  
d'Amour," now first edited. By M. COOKE. 6s 6d

GALFREDI Monumentis Historia Britonum, nunc primum in  
Anglia novem codd. MSS. collatis. Editit J. A. GILES. 10s



**ALANI** Prioris Cantuariensis postea Abbatis Tewkesberiensis, Scripta quae extant. Edita J. A. GILES. 6s 6d

**CHRONICON** Angliæ Petriburgense Iterum post Sparkium cum cod. MSS. contulit. J. A. GILES. 6s 6d

**VITA** Quorundam Anglo-Saxonum, Original Lives of Anglo-Saxons and others who lived before the Conquest (*in Latin*). Edited by Dr. GILES. 10s

**SCRIPTORES** Rerum Gestarum Wilhelmi Conquestoris. In Unum collecti. Ab J. A. GILES. 10s.

CONTINENS:—1. Brevis relatio de Willelmo nobilissimo Comite Normannorum. 2. Protestatio Willelmi primi de primatu Cantuariensis Ecclesiæ. 3. Widonis Ambrianensis Carmen de Hastingensi. 4. Charta Willelmi Bastardi. 5. Epistola Will. conquestoris ad Gregorium papam. 6. Excerpta de vita Willelmi Conquestoris. 7. De Morte Will. Conq. 8. Hymnus de Morte Will. Conq. 9. De Morte Lanfranci. 10. Gesta Will. Ducis Normannorum. 11. Excerptum ex cantorio S. Huberti. 12. Annalis Historia brevis sive Chronica Monasterii S. Stephani Cadomensis. 13. Carmen de Morte Lanfranci. 14. Charta a rege Will. concessa Anglo-Saxonice scripta. 15. Du Roi Guillaume d'Angleterre par Chretien de Troyes. 16. Le Dit de Guillaume d'Angleterre.

**QUEEN DAGMAR'S** Cross, *facsimile in gold and colours* of the Enamelled Jewel in the Old Northern Museum, Copenhagen, with Introductory Remarks by Prof. GEORGE STEPHENS, F.S.A. 8vo, sewed. 3s

**RAINE** (Rev. James) History and Antiquities of North Durham, as subdivided into the Shires of Norham, Island, and Bedlington, which from the Saxon period until 1844 constituted part of the County of Durham, but are now united to Northumberland. BOTH PARTS complete, folio, *fine plates* (wanting 3 plates in the first part) *bds.* £1. 5s

— Part II. (*wanting by many Subscribers*) quite complete. 18s.  
LARGE PAPER. £1. 1s

**RAINE'S** (Rev. Jas.) Saint Cuthbert, with an Account of the State in which his remains were found upon the opening of his Tomb in Durham Cathedral, 1827. 4to, *plates and woodcuts, bds.* (*a very interesting vol.*) 10s 6d. (Original price, £1. 11s 6d)

"From the four corners of the earth they come,  
To kiss this shrine—this mortal-breathing saint."

**RAINE'S** (Rev. Jas.) Catterick Church, Yorkshire, a correct copy of the contract for its building in 1412. Illustrated with Remarks and Notes. *With thirteen plates of views, elevations, and details,* by A. SALVIN, Architect. 4to, cloth. 6s.—OR LARGE PAPER, cloth. 9s

**RAINE** (Rev. James) Historical Account of the Episcopal Castle or Palace of Auckland. Royal 4to, *fine views, portraits, and seals, cloth.* 10s 6d (original price, £1. 1s)

**RAINE** (Rev. John, *Vicar of Blyth*) The History and Antiquities of the Parish of Blyth, in the Counties of Nottingham and York, comprising Accounts of the Monastery, Hospitals, Chapels, and Ancient Tournament Field, of the Parish of the Castle and Manor of Tickill, and of the Family Possessions of De Buili, the First and Norman Lord thereof, together with Biographical Notices of Roger Mowbray, Philip of Olcotes, Bishop Sander-son, John Cromwell, and others, with Appendix of Documents, &c. *4to plates and pedigrees, cloth.* 15s (*original price, £1. 6s*)

— **LARGE PAPER**, royal 4to. £1. 5s

These copies have an additional view of the Remains of Scrooby Palace, not issued with the early copies.

**RECORDE**.—The Connection of Wales with the Early Science of England, illustrated in the Memoirs of Dr. Robert Recorde, the first Writer on Arithmetic, Geometry, Astronomy, &c., in the English Language. By J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo, *sewed.* 1s

**REDFERN'S** (Francis, of *Uttoxeter*), the History of Uttoxeter, in Staffordshire, with Notices of Places in the Neighbourhood. Post 8vo, *many engravings, cloth.* 7s 6d

**THE RELIQUARY**; a Depository for Precious Relics, Legendary, Biographical, and Historical, illustrative of the Habits, Customs, and Pursuits of our Forefathers. Edited by LEWELLYN JEWITT, F.S.A. 8vo, Nos. 1 to 26, *illustrated with engravings, published quarterly.* 2s 6d per No.

**RELIQUÆ ANTIQUÆ**; Scraps from Ancient Manuscripts, illustrating chiefly Early English Literature and the English Language. Edited by Wright and Halliwell. 8vo, Vol II., in Nos. 12s

Many subscribers want the second volume. A number of odd parts of both vols to complete copies.

**RETROSPECTIVE REVIEW** (New Series) consisting of Criticisms upon, Analysis of, and Extracts from, curious, useful, valuable, and scarce Old Books. 8vo, Vols I. and II., *all printed, cloth.* 10s 6d (*original price, £1. 1s*). 1853—54

These two volumes form a good companion to the old series of the *Retrospective*, in 16 vols; the articles are of the same length and character.

**REYNOLDS'** (Sir Joshua) Notes and Observations on Pictures chiefly of the Venetian School, being Extracts from his Italian Sketch Books; also the Rev. W. Mason's Observations on Sir Joshua's Method of Colouring, with some unpublished Letters, of Dr. Johnson, Malone, and others; with an Appendix, containing a Transcript of Sir Joshua's Account Book, showing the Paintings he executed, and the Prices he was paid for them. Edited by William Cotton, Esq. 8vo, *cloth.* 5s

"The scraps of the Critical Journal, kept by Reynolds at Rome, Florence, and Venice, will be esteemed by high-class virtuosi."—*Leader.*

**RIMBAULT** (E. F., LL.D., F.S.A., &c.)—A Little Book of Songs and Ballads, gathered from Ancient Music Books, MS. and Printed. *Elegantly printed* in post 8vo., pp. 240, *hf. morocco.* 6s

"Dr. Rimbault has been at some pains to collect the words of the songs which used to delight the rustics of former times."—*Atlas.*

**RIMBAULT (Dr. E. F.)** *Bibliotheca Madrigaliana.*—A Bibliographical Account of the Musical and Poetical Works published in England during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, under the Titles of Madrigals, Ballets, Ayres, Canzonets, &c., &c. 8vo, cloth. 5s

It records a class of books left undescribed by Ames, Herbert, and Dibdin, and furnishes a most valuable Catalogue of Lyrical Poetry of the age to which it refers.

**ROBERTS' (George, of Lyme Regis)**—Life, Progresses, and Rebellion of James, Duke of Monmouth, &c., to his Capture and Execution, with a full account of the "Bloody Assize," under Judge Jefferies, and Copious Biographical Notices. 2 vols, post 8vo, plates and cuts, cloth, 7s 6d (*original price*, £1. 4s.)

Two very interesting volumes, particularly so to those connected with the West of England. Quoted for facts by Lord Macaulay.

**ROBERTS' (George)** *The Social History of the People of the Southern Counties of England in Past Centuries*, illustrated in regard to their Habits, Municipal Bye-laws, Civil Progress, &c. Thick 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d (*original price*, 16s)

An interesting volume on old English manners and customs, mode of travelling, punishments, witchcraft, gipsies, pirates, stage-players, pilgrimages, prices of labour and provisions, the clothing trade of the West of England, &c., &c., compiled chiefly from original materials, as the archives of Lyme-Regis and Weymouth, family papers, church registers, &c. Dedicated to Lord Macaulay.

**ROBIN HOOD.**—The Great Hero of the Ancient Minstrelsy of England, "Robin Hood," his Period, real Character, &c., investigated, and perhaps ascertained. By the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER. Post 8vo. 2s 6d.

**ROBINSON (J. B., of Derby)**—Derbyshire Gatherings; a Fund of Delight for the Antiquary, the Historian, the Topographer, and Biographer, and General Reader. A handsome 4to, with engravings, extra cloth, gilt edges. £1. 5s

**ROMAN COINS.**—Records of Roman History, from Cnæus Pompeius to Tiberius Constantinus, as exhibited on the Roman Coins, Collected by Francis Hobler, formerly Secretary to the Numismatic Society of London. 2 vols, royal 4to, *frontispiece and numerous engravings*, in cloth. £1. 1s (*original price* £2. 2s, only 250 printed).

"A work calculated not only to interest the professed numismatist, but also to instruct the classical student and the historian. The unpublished Coins are rather numerous, especially when we consider how many works have been printed on the Roman series, and how much it has been studied. The value of the work is much enhanced by the illustrations, executed by Mr. Fairholt, with the peculiar spirit and fidelity which indicate his experienced hand."—*C. Roach Smith's Collectanea Antiqua.*

**SACRED MUSIC.**—By the Rev. W. Sloane Evans, M.A. Royal 8vo, third edition, *sewed*. 1s 6d (*original price*, 6s)

Consisting of Psalm Tunes, Sanctusses, Kyrie-Eleisons, &c., &c., and fifty-four Single and Double Chants (Major, Changeable, and Minor).

CRITICISM applied to Shakespeare. By C. BADHAM. Post 8vo. 1s  
1846

CROKER (Crofton).—Remarks on an Article inserted in the Papers  
of the Shakespeare Society. Small 8vo, *sewed*, 1s. 1849

THE Tempest as a Lyrical Drama. By MORRIS BARNETT. 8vo. 1s  
1850

A FEW Remarks on the Emendation, "Who Smothers her with  
Painting," in the Play of Cymbeline, discovered by Mr. Collier,  
in a Corrected Copy of the Second Edition of Shakespeare, by  
J. O. HALLIWELL, &c. 8vo. 1s 1852

CURIOSITIES of Modern Shakespeare Criticism. By J. O. HALLI-  
WELL. 8vo, with the first facsimile of the *Dulwich Letter*, *sewed*.  
1s 1853

A FEW Notes on Shakespeare, with Occasional Remarks on the  
Emendations of the Manuscript-Corrector in Mr. Collier's copy  
of the folio, 1632, by the REV. ALEXANDER DYCE. 8vo, *cloth*.  
5s 1853

"Mr. Dyce's Notes are peculiarly delightful, from the stores of illustration  
with which his extensive reading, not only among our writers, but among those  
of other countries, especially of the Italian poets, has enabled him to enrich  
them. All that he has recorded is valuable. We read this little volume with  
pleasure, and closed it with regret."—*Literary Gazette*.

A FEW Words in Reply to the Rev. A. Dyce's "Few Notes on  
Shakespeare," by the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER. 8vo. 1s 1853

THE Grimaldi Shakespeare.—Notes and Emendations on the Plays  
of Shakespeare, from a recently discovered annotated copy by  
the late Joe Grimaldi, Esq., Comedian. 8vo, *woodcuts*. 1s  
1853

A humorous squib on Collier's Shakespeare Emendations.

THE Moor of Venice, Cinthio's Tale, and Shakespeare's Tragedy.  
By JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR. Post 8vo. 1s 1855

CURSORY Notes on Various Passages in the Text of Beaumont and  
Fletcher, as edited by the Rev. Alexander Dyce, and on his  
"Few Notes on Shakespeare," by the Rev. JOHN MITFORD.  
8vo, *sewed*. 2s 6d 1856

BACON and Shakespeare, an Inquiry touching Players, Playhouses,  
and Play-writers, in the Reign of Q. Elizabeth; to which is ap-  
pended an Abstract of a Manuscript Autobiography of Tobie  
Matthews, by W. H. SMITH. Foolscep 8vo, *cloth*. 2s 6d 1857

"Lord Palmerston was tolerably well up in the chief Latin and English  
Classics; but he entertained one of the most extraordinary paradoxes touching  
the greatest of them that was ever broached by a man of his intellectual calibre.  
He maintained that the Plays of Shakespeare were really written by Bacon,  
who passed them off under the name of an actor, for fear of compromising his  
professional prospects and philosophic gravity. Only last year, when this sub-  
ject was discussed at Broadlands, Lord Palmerston suddenly left the room, and  
speedily returned with a small volume of dramatic criticisms (*Mr. Smith's book*)  
in which the same theory was supported by supposed analogies of thought and  
expression. 'There,' said he, 'read that, and you will come over to my  
opinion.'"—*Fraser's Mag* Nov. 1865.

## SHAKESPERIANA.

**A LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE**, including many particulars respecting the Poet and his Family, never before published. By J. O. HALLIWELL, F.R.S., etc. 8vo, *illustrated with 75 engravings on wood, most of which are of new objects from drawings by Fairholt, cloth.* 15s. 1848

This work contains upwards of forty documents respecting Shakespeare and his family, never before published, besides numerous others, indirectly illustrating the Poet's biography. All the anecdotes and traditions concerning Shakespeare are here, for the first time, collected, and much new light is thrown on his personal history, by papers exhibiting him as selling Malt, Stone, &c. Of the seventy-six engravings which illustrate the volume, more than fifty have never before been engraved.

It is the only life of Shakespeare to be bought separately from his works.

**NEW ILLUSTRATIONS** of the Life, Studies, and Writings of Shakespeare. By the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER. 2 vols, 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d (original price £1. 1s). 1845

Supplementary to all editions of the works of the Poet.

Part 2, price 8s., and Parts 3, 4, and 5 together, price 3s., may be had to complete copies.

**SHAKESPEARE'S** Versification, and its Apparent Irregularities Explained by Examples from Early and Late English Writers. By W. SIDNEY WALKER, Edited by WM. NANSOM LETTSOM. Foolscap 8vo, cloth. 6s. 1854

"The reader of Shakespeare would do well to make himself acquainted with this excellent little book previous to entering upon the study of the poet"—*Mr. Singer, in the Preface to his New Edition of Shakespeare.*

**A CRITICAL** Examination of the Text of Shakespeare; together with Notes on his Plays and Poems, by the late W. SIDNEY WALKER. Edited by W. Nanson Lettsom. 3 vols, foolscap 8vo, cloth. 18s. 1860

"Very often we find ourselves differing from Mr. Walker on readings and interpretations, but we seldom differ from him without respect for his scholarship and care. His are not the wild guesses at truth which neither gods nor men have stomach to endure, but the suggestions of a trained intelligence and a chastened taste. Future editors and commentators will be bound to consult these volumes, and consider their suggestions."—*Athenæum.*

"A valuable addition to our Philological Literature, the most valuable part being the remarks on contemporary literature, the mass of learning by which the exact meaning and condition of a word is sought to be established."—*Literary Gazette.*

"Mr. Walker's Works undoubtedly form altogether the most valuable body of verbal criticism that has yet appeared from an individual."—*Mr. Dyce's Preface to Vol. I. of his Shakespeare, 1864.*

**NARES' (Archd.)** Glossary, or Collection of Words, Phrases, Customs, Proverbs, etc., illustrating the Works of English Authors, particularly Shakespeare and his Contemporaries. A new edition, with Considerable Additions both of Words and Examples. By James O. Halliwell, F.R.S., and Thomas Wright, M.A., F.S.A. 2 thick vols, 8vo, cloth. £1. 1s. 1867

The Glossary of Archdeacon Nares is by far the best and most useful Work we possess for explaining and illustrating the obsolete language, and the customs and manners of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, and it is quite indispensable for the readers of the literature of the Elizabethan period. The additional words and examples are distinguished from those of the original text by a † prefixed to each. The work contains between five and six thousand additional examples, the result of original research, not merely supplementary to Nares, but to all other compilations of the kind.

A LETTER to Dr. Farmer (in reply to Ritson), relative to his Edition of Shakespeare, published in 1790. By EDMUND MALONE. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s 1792

COMPARATIVE Review of the Opinions of James Boaden in 1795 and in 1796, relative to the Shakespeare MSS. 8vo, 2s 1796

ESSAY on the Genius of Shakespeare, with Critical Remarks on the Characters of Romeo, Hamlet, Juliet, and Ophelia, by H. M. GRAVES. Post 8vo, *cloth*. 2s 6d (*original price* 5s 6d) 1826

HISTORICAL Account of the Monumental Bust of Shakespeare, in the Chancel of Stratford-upon-Avon Church, by ABB. WIVELL. 8vo, 2 *plates*. 1s 6d 1827

VORTIGERN, an Historical Play, represented at Drury Lane, April 2, 1796, as a supposed newly discovered Drama of Shakespeare, by WILLIAM HENRY IRELAND. *New Edition, with an original Preface*. 8vo, *facsimile*. 1s 6d (*original price* 3s 6d) 1832

The Preface is both interesting and curious, from the additional information it gives respecting the Shakespeare Forgeries, containing also the substance of the author's "Confessions."

SHAKESPEARE's Will, copied from the Original in the Prerogative Court, preserving the Interlineations and Facsimiles of the three Autographs of the Poet, with a few Preliminary Observations, by J. O. HALLIWELL. 4to. 1s 1838

TRADITIONARY Anecdotes of Shakespeare, collected in Warwickshire in 1693. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s 1838

OBSERVATIONS on an Autograph of Shakespeare, and the Orthography of his Name, by Sir FRED. MADDEN. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s 1838

SHAKESPEARE's Autobiographical Poems, being his Sonnets clearly developed, with his Character, drawn chiefly from his Works, by C. A. BROWN. Post 8vo, *cloth*. 4s 6d 1838

SHAKESPERIANA, a Catalogue of the Early Editions of Shakespeare's Plays, and of the Commentaries and other Publications illustrative of his works. By J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo, *cloth*. 3s 1841

"Indispensable to everybody who wishes to carry on any inquiries connected with Shakespeare, or who may have a fancy for Shakesperian Bibliography."—*Spectator*.

REASONS for a New Edition of Shakespeare's Works, by J. PAYNE COLLIER. 8vo. 1s 1842

ACCOUNT of the only known Manuscript of Shakespeare's Plays, comprising some important variations and corrections in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," obtained from a Playhouse Copy of that Play recently discovered. By J. O. HALLIWELL. 8vo. 1s 1843

"WHO was 'Jack Wilson,' the Singer of Shakespeare's Stage?" An Attempt to prove the identity of this person with John Wilson, Doctor of Music in the University of Oxford, A.D. 1644. By E. F. RIMBAULT, LL.D. 8vo. 1s 1848

**SALVERTE'S** (Eusebius) *History of the Names of Men, Nations, and Places, in their Connection with the Progress of Civilization.* Translated by the Rev. L. H. Mordaque, M.A., Oxon. 2 vols, 8vo, cloth. £1. 4s

"Notre nom propre c'est nous-memes."  
"Nomina si nescias perit cognitio rerum."

"Full of learning, well written, and well translated."—*Daily News.*

"These two volumes are filled with a minute and philosophical enquiry into the origin of names of all sorts among all nations, and show profound scholarship and patient skill in wide and elaborate research. Much of the work is, necessarily, too profound for general readers—particularly the appendices to the second volume—but the larger part of the enquiry is so curious and interesting that any ordinary reader will fully appreciate and profit by the researches."—*Birmingham Journal.*

**SANDYS' (W., F.S.A.)—***Christmastide, its History, Festivities, and Carols (with their music).* In a handsome vol. 8vo, illustrated with 20 engravings after the designs of F. Stephanoff, extra cloth, gilt edges. 5s (original price 14s)

"Its title vouches that *Christmastide* is germane to the time. Mr. Sandys has brought together, in an octavo of some 300 pages, a great deal of often interesting information beyond the stale gossip about "Christmas in the old time," and the threadbare make-believes of jollity and geniality which furnish forth most books on the subject. His carols, too, which include some in old French and Provençal, are selected from numerous sources, and comprise many of the less known and more worth knowing. His materials are presented with good feeling and mastery of his theme. On the whole the volume deserves, and should anticipate, a welcome."—*Spectator.*

**SANDYS (W.) and S. A. FORSTER.**—*History of the Violin and other Instruments played on with a Bow, from the Earliest Times to the Present, also an Account of the Principal Makers, English and Foreign.* Thick 8vo, pp. 408, with many engravings, cloth. 14s

**SANDY'S** (Charles, of Canterbury) *Consuetudes Kancie. A History of Gavelkind, and other remarkable Customs, in the County of Kent.* 8vo, illustrated with facsimiles, a very handsome volume, cloth. 15s.

**SANDYS** (Charles) *Critical Dissertation on Professor Willis's "Architectural History of Canterbury Cathedral."* 8vo. 2s 6d

"Written in no quarrelsome or captious spirit; the highest compliment is paid to Professor Willis where it is due. But the author has made out a clear case, in some very important instances, of inaccuracies that have led the learned Professor into the construction of serious errors throughout. It may be considered as an indispensable companion to his volume, containing a great deal of extra information of a very curious kind."—*Art-Union.*

**SAULL (W.D.)** *On the Connection between Astronomical and Geological Phenomena, addressed to the Geologists of Europe and America.* 8vo, diagrams, sewed. 2s

**SCRASE FAMILY.**—*Genealogical Memoir of the Family of Scrase, of Sussex.* By M. A. LOWER. 8vo. 1s 6d

**HAMLET**.—An Attempt to Ascertain whether the Queen were an Accessory before the Fact, in the Murder of her First Husband. 8vo, *sewed*. 2s 1856

"This pamphlet well deserves the perusal of every student of *Hamlet*."—*Notes and Queries*.

**SHAKESPEARE's** Story-Teller, Introductory Leaves, or Outline Sketches, with Choice Extracts in the Words of the Poet himself, with an Analysis of the Characters, by George Stephens, Professor of the English Language and Literature in the University of Copenhagen. 8vo, Nos. 1 to 6. 6d each. 1856

**PERICLES**, Prince of Tyre, a Novel, by Geo. Wilkins, printed in 1608, and founded upon Shakespeare's Play, edited by PROFESSOR MOMMSEN, with Preface and Account of some original Shakespeare editions extant in Germany and Switzerland, and Introduction by J. P. COLLIER. 8vo, *sewed*. 5s 1857

**LLOYD** (W. Watkiss) Essays on the Life and Plays of Shakespeare, contributed to the Edition by S. W. Singer, 1856. Thick post 8vo, *half calf gilt, marbled edges*. 9s 1858  
Only 50 copies privately printed.

**THE** Sonnets of Shakespeare, *rearranged* and divided into Four Parts, with an Introduction and Explanatory Notes. Post 8vo, *cloth*. 3s 6d 1859

**STRICTURES** on Mr. Collier's New Edition of Shakespeare, published in 1858, by the Rev. ALEXANDER DYCE. 8vo, *cloth*. 5s (original price 7s 6d) 1859

**THE** Shakespeare Fabrications, or the MS. Notes of the Perkins folio, shown to be of recent origin; with Appendix on the Authorship of the Ireland Forgeries, by C MANSFIELD INGLEBY, LL.D. Foolscep 8vo, *with a facsimile, shewing the pseudo old writing and the pencilled words*, *cloth*. 3s 1859

**STRICTURES** on Mr. Hamilton's Inquiry into the Genuineness of the MS. Corrections in J. Payne Collier's Annotated Shakespeare. Folio, 1632. By SCRUTATOR. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s 1860

**SHAKESPEARE** and the Bible, shewing how much the great Dramatist was indebted to Holy Writ for his Profound Knowledge of Human Nature. By the Rev. T. R. EATON. Fcap. 8vo, *cloth*. 2s 6d 1860

**THE** Footsteps of Shakespeare, or a Ramble with the Early Dramatists, containing New and Interesting Information respecting Shakespeare, Lyly, Marlowe, Green, and others. Post 8vo, *cloth*. 5s 6d 1861

**SHAKESPEARE**, his Friends and Contemporaries. By G. M. Tweddell. Second Edition, 8vo, Parts I to III. 6d each. 1861—3.

**THE** Shakespeare Cyclopædia, or a Classified and Elucidated Summary of Shakespeare's Knowledge of the Works and Phenomena of Nature. By J. H. Fennell, 8vo, Part I., *sewed*. 1s 1862



**A BRIEF Hand Book of the Records belonging to the Borough of Stratford-on-Avon; with Notes of a few of the Shakespearian Documents.** Square post 8vo, *cloth (only 50 printed)*. 7s 6d  
1863

**SHAKESPEARE No Deenstealer; or, a Short Account of Fulbroke Park, near Stratford-on-Avon.** By C. Holte Bracebride. 8vo, *privately printed*. 1s 6d  
1863

**WHEELER's Historical Account of the Birthplace of Shakespeare,** reprinted from the edition of 1824, with a few prefatory remarks by J. O. Halliwell. 8vo, *front.* 1s 6d  
1863

**BRIEF Hand List of the Collections respecting the Life and Works of Shakespeare, and the History and Antiquities of Stratford-upon-Avon,** formed by the late Robert Bell Wheeler, and presented by his sister to that Town, to be preserved for ever in the Shakespeare Library and Museum. Small square 8vo. 7s 6d  
*Chiswick Press, 1863*  
Only 100 copies printed at the expense of Mr. Halliwell, not for sale.

**SHAKESPEARE'S Coriolanus.** Edited, with Notes and Preface, by F. A. Leo, with a quarto facsimile of the Tragedy of Coriolanus, from the folio of 1623, photolithographed by A. BUCHARD, and with Extracts from North's Plutarch. 4to, *elegantly printed, extra cloth*. 15s  
1864

**SHAKSPERE and Jonson.—Dramatic versus Wit-Combats—Auxiliary Forces—**Beaumont and Fletcher, Marston, Decker, Chapman, and Webster. Post 8vo. 4s.  
1864

**REPRINTS of Scarce Pieces of Shakespearian Criticism, No. 1, "Remarks on Hamlet, 1736."** Fcap. 8vo. 1s 6d  
1864

**THREE Notelets on Shakespeare—I. Shakespeare in Germany; II. The Folk-lore of Shakespeare; III. Was Shakespeare a Soldier!** By WILLIAM J. THOMS, F.S.A. Post 8vo, *cloth*. 4s 6d  
1865  
"On this subject of Shakespeare in Germany, Mr. W. J. Thoms has reprinted a paper read some years ago before the Society of Antiquaries, together with two other 'Notelets' on the Poet—'The Folk Lore of Shakespeare,' from the *ATHENÆUM*, and 'Was Shakespeare a Soldier?' from *NOTES AND QUERIES*. Not the least of Mr. Thoms's many services to English literature is the invention of that admirable word *folk-lore*, which appeared for the first time in these columns only a few years ago, and has already become a domestic term in every corner of the world. His illustration of Shakespeare's knowledge of this little world of fairy dreams and legends is a perfect bit of criticism. He answers the query as to Shakespeare's having seen martial service in the affirmative; and therein we think his argument sound, his conclusion right. These 'Notelets' were very well worthy of being collected into a book."—*Athenæum*.

**SHAKESPEARE's Editors and Commentators.** By the Rev. W. R. ARROWSMITH, Incumbent of Old St. Pancras. 8vo, *sewed*. 1s 6d  
1865

**NEW Readings in Shakspeare, or Proposed Emendations of the Text.** By ROBERT CARTWRIGHT, M.D. 8vo, *sewed*. 2s  
1866

**THE SHAKESPEARE EXPOSITOR: being Notes, and Emendations on his Works.** By THOMAS KEIGHTLEY. Thick fcap. 8vo, *cloth*. 7s 6d  
1867

**SHAKESPEARE's Jest Book.**—A Hundred Mery Talys, from the only perfect copy known. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Dr. HERMAN OESTERLEY. Fcap. 8vo, *nicely printed by Whittingham, half morocco.* 4s 6d

The only perfect copy known of the "Hundred Mery Talys" was lately discovered in the Royal Library at Gottingen. This is a verbatim reprint, supplying all the chasms and lost tales in former editions, with copious Notes by the editor, pointing out the origin of the various tales, and authors who have used them.

**SHARPE's (Samuel, author of the History of Ancient Egypt, &c.)**—

The Egyptian Antiquities in the British Museum described.

Post 8vo, *with many woodcuts, cloth.* 5s. 1862

"We strongly counsel every one who desires to obtain a true knowledge of the Egyptian Department of the Museum to lose no time in obtaining this cheap and excellent volume."—*Daily News.*

"Mr. Sharpe here presents the student of Egyptian antiquity and art with a very useful book. . . . To the accomplished student this book will be useful as a reminder of many things already known to him; to the tyro it may serve as a guide and *aide-memoire*: to the mere visitor to the Galleries in the British Museum, this will be a handy guide book, in which an immediate answer may be sought and found for the oft-repeated questions before these wondrous remains—of what are their natures? what their meanings? what their purposes?"—*Athenæum.*

**SHARPE (Samuel) Egyptian Mythology and Egyptian Christianity,** with their Influence on the Opinions of Modern Christendom.

Post 8vo, *with 100 engravings, cloth.* 3s.

**SHARPE (Samuel) History of Egypt,** from the Earliest Times till the Conquest by the Arabs, A.D. 620. 2 vols, 8vo, third edition (*excepting the engravings, the same as the fourth*), *elegantly printed, cloth.* 4s 6d (*original price 16s*)

**SHARPE (Samuel) Critical Notes on the Authorized English Version of the New Testament,** being a Companion to the Author's "New Testament, translated from Griesbach's Text." Fcap. 8vo, SECOND EDITION, *cloth.* 2s 6d

**SHEPHERD (Charles).**—Historical Account of the Island of Saint Vincent, in the West Indies, with large Appendix on Population, Meteorology, Produce of Estates, Revenue, Carib Grants, &c. 8vo, *plates, cloth.* 3s (*original price 12s*)

**SINDING (Professor, of Copenhagen) History of Scandinavia,** from the early times of the Northmen, the Seakings, and Vikings, to the present day. First English Edition, thoroughly revised and augmented. 8vo, pp. 490, *large map and portrait of Q. Margaret, cloth.* 6s

**SKELTON (John, Poet Laureate to Henry VIII) Poetical Works,** the Bowge of Court, Colin Clout, Why come ye not to Court? (his celebrated Satire on Wolsey), Phillip Sparrow, Elinour Rumming, &c., with Notes and Life. By the Rev. A. DYCE. 2 vols, 8vo, *cloth.* 16s (*original price £1. 12s*)

"The power, the strangeness, the volubility of his language, the audacity of his satire, and the perfect originality of his manner, made Skelton one of the most extraordinary writers of any age or country."—*Southey.*

**SIMS (Richard, of the Dept. of MSS. in the British Museum)** *A Manual for the Genealogist, Topographer, Antiquary, and Legal Professor, consisting of Descriptions of Public Records, Parochial and other Registers, Wills, County and Family Histories, Heraldic Collections in Public Libraries, &c.* 8vo, SECOND EDITION, pp. 540, cloth. 15s

This work will be found indispensable by those engaged in the study of Family History and Heraldry, and by the compiler of County and Local History, the Antiquary and the Lawyer. In it the Public and other Records, most likely to afford information to genealogical inquirers, are fully described, and their places of present deposit indicated. Such Records are—The Domesday Books—Monastic Records—Cartas Antiquas—Liber Niger—Liber Rubens—Testa de Nevil—Placita in various Courts—Charter Rolls—Close Rolls—Coronation Rolls—Coroners' Rolls—Escheat Rolls—Fine Rolls—French, Gascon, and Norman Rolls—Hundred Rolls—Liberate Rolls—Memoranda Rolls—Oblata and other Rolls—Inquisitions Post Mortem—Inquisitions ad quod Damnum—Fines and Recoveries—Sign Manuals and Signet Bills—Privy Seals—Forfeitures, Pardons, and Attainders—Parliamentary Records—County Palatine Records—Scotch, Irish, and Welsh Records—also Wills—Parochial and other Registers—Registers of Universities and Public Schools—Heraldic Collections—Records of Clergymen, Lawyers, Surgeons, Soldiers, Sailors, &c., &c.

The whole accompanied by valuable Lists of Printed Works and Manuscripts in various Libraries, namely:—at the British Museum—The Bodleian, Ashmolean, and other Libraries at Oxford—The Public Library, and that of Caius College, Cambridge—The Colleges of Arms in London and Dublin—The Libraries of Lincoln's Inn, and of the Middle and Inner Temple—at Chetham College, Manchester; and in other repositories too numerous to mention.

The more important of these Lists are those of Monastic Cartularies—Extracts from Plea and other Rolls—Escheats—Inquisitions, &c.—Tenants in Capite—Recusants—Subsidies—Crown Lands—Wills—Parochial and other Registers—Heralds' Visitations—Royal and Noble Genealogies—Peerages, Baronetages, Knightages—Pedigrees of Gentry—County and Family Histories—Monumental Inscriptions—Coats of Arms—American Genealogies—Lists of Gentry—Members of Parliament—Freeholds—Officers of State—Justices of Peace—Mayors, Sheriffs, &c.—Collegians, Church Dignitaries—Lawyers—The Medical Profession—Soldiers—Sailors, etc.

To these is added an "Appendix," containing an Account of the Public Record Offices and Libraries mentioned in the work, the mode of obtaining admission, hours of attendance, fees for searching, copying, &c. Table of the Regnal Years of English Sovereigns; Tables of Dates used in Ancient Records, &c.

**SIMS (Richard)** *Handbook to the Library of the British Museum*, containing a brief History of its Formation, and of the various Collections of which it is composed, Descriptions of the Catalogues in present use, Classed Lists of the Manuscripts, etc., and a variety of Information indispensable for Literary Men, with some Account of the principal Public Libraries in London. Sm. 8vo (pp. 438) with map and plan, cloth. 2s 6d

It will be found a very useful work to every literary person or public institution in all parts of the world.

"A little Handbook of the Library has been published, which I think will be most useful to the public."—*Lord Seymour's Reply in the H. of Commons, July, 1854.*

"I am much pleased with your book, and find in it abundance of information which I wanted."—*Letter from Albert Way, Esq., F.S.A., Editor of the "Promplorum Parvulorum," &c.*

"I take this opportunity of telling you how much I like your nice little 'Handbook to the Library of the British Museum,' which I sincerely hope may have the success which it deserves."—*Letter from Thos. Wright, Esq., F.S.A., Author of the 'Biographia Britannica Literaria,' &c.*

"Mr. Sims's 'Handbook to the Library of the British Museum' is a very comprehensive and instructive volume. . . . I venture to predict for it a wide circulation."—*Mr. Bolton Corney, in "Notes and Queries," No. 213.*

**SLOANE—EVANS (W.S.)** Grammar of British Heraldry, consisting of Blazon and Marshalling with an Introduction on the Rise and Progress of Symbols and Ensigns. 8vo, SECOND EDITION, *many plates, cloth.* 5s (*original price 13s*)

**SMITH'S (Henry Ecroyd)** Reliquiae Isurianae, the Remains of the Roman Isurium, now Aldborough, near Boroughbridge, York, shire, illustrated and described. Royal 4to, with 37 *plates, cloth.* £1. 5s

The most highly illustrated work ever published on a Roman Station in England.

**SMITH'S (Charles Roach, F.S.A.)** History and Antiquities of Richborough, and Lymme, in Kent. Small 4to, *with many engravings on wood and copper, by F. W. Fairholt, clo/h.* £1. 1s

"No antiquarian volume could display a trio of names more zealous, successful, and intelligent, on the subject of Romano-British remains, than the three here represented—Roach Smith, the ardent explorer; Fairholt, the excellent illustrator, and Rolfe, the indefatigable collector.—*Literary Gazette.*

**SMITH (W., jun., of Morley)** Rambles about Morley (West Riding of Yorkshire) with Descriptive and Historic Sketches, also an Account of the Rise and Progress of the Woollen Manufacture in this Place. Royal 12mo, *map and numerous engravings, cloth.* 5s

**SMITH'S (Toulmin)** Memorials of Old Birmingham, Men and Names, Founders, Freeholders, and Indwellers, from the 13th to the 16th Century, with particulars as to the earliest Church of the Reformation built and endowed in England, from original and unpublished documents. Royal 8vo, *plates, cloth.* 4s 6d

**SMITH (John Russell)** Bibliothecana Cantiana.—A Bibliographical Account of what has been published on the History, Topography, Antiquities, Customs, and Family Genealogy of the County of Kent, with Biographical Notes. 8vo (pp. 370) *with two plates of facsimiles of autographs of 33 eminent Kentish Writers.* 5s (*original price 14s*)

**SMITH (J. R.)** A Bibliographical Catalogue of English Writers on Angling and Ichthyology. Post 8vo. 1s 6d

**SMITH (J. R.)** A Bibliographical List of all the Works which have been published towards illustrating the Provincial Dialects of England. Post 8vo. 1s

"Very serviceable to such as prosecute the study of our provincial dialects, or are collecting works on that curious subject. . . . We very cordially recommend it to notice."—*Metropolitan.*

**SPEDDING (James, Editor of Lord Bacon)** Publishers and Authors. Post 8vo, *cloth.* 2s

Mr. Spedding wishes to expose the present mystery (?) of publishing, he thinks from a number of cases that we publishers do not act on the square. However, there are two sides to the question; but his book will be useful to the uninitiated.

**STEPHENS' (Professor George, of Copenhagen)** the Old Northern Runic Monuments of Scandinavia and England, now first Collected and Deciphered. Folio, Part 1, pp. 362, *with about 150 engravings.* £2. 10s

The Author promises the second and concluding Part next year.

**STEPHENS' (Professor)** The Ruthwell Cross (near Annan, Dumfriesshire) with its Runic Verses, by Cædmon, and Cædmon's Cross-Lay, "The Holy Rood, a Dream," from a Transcript of the 10th Century, with Translations, Notes, &c. Folio, *with two plates, sewed.* 10s

This will be included in the forthcoming second part of Professor Stephens' work, this portion is published separately to meet the wishes of a number of Archaeologists.

**STIRRY'S (Thos.)** A Rot amongst the Bishops, or a Terrible Tempest in the Sea of Canterbury, set forth in lively emblems, to please the Judicious Reader. (*A Satire on Abp. Laud*), *four very curious woodcut emblems, cloth.* 3s

A facsimile of the very rare original edition, which sold at Bindley's sale for £11

**SURREY HILLS.**—A Guide to the Caterham Railway and its Vicinity. Post 8vo, *2nd and revised edition, with a map, sewed.* 6d

Thousands of tourists and pleasure-seekers go hundreds of miles for beautiful scenery without perhaps finding a country of more varied and interesting character than that to be met with in the Caterham Valley, and within twenty miles of the metropolis.

**SURTEES (Rev. Scott. F., of Sprotburgh, Yorkshire)** Waifs and Strays of North Humber History. Post 8vo, *3 plates, cloth.* 3s 6d

**SURTEES (Rev. Scott. F.)** Julius Caesar, Did he Cross the Channel (into Kent)? Post 8vo, *cloth.* 1s 6d

"In giving an answer in the negative to the above question, we ask for a fair and dispassionate hearing, and in order to avoid circumlocution pass at once our Rubicon, and propound as capable of all proof the following historical heresy, viz., that Caesar never set foot at Boulogne or Calais, never crossed the Channel, or set eyes on Deal or Dover, but that he sailed from the mouths of the Rhine or Scheldt, and landed in Norfolk on both his expeditions."—AUTHOR.

**TESTAMENT (The New)** translated from Griesbach's Text, by SAMUEL SHARPE, Author of the History of Egypt, &c. 5th edition. 12mo, pp. 412, *cloth.* 1s 6d

The aim of the translator has been to give the meaning and idiom of the Greek as far as possible in English words. The book is printed in paragraphs (the verses of the authorised version are numbered in the margins) the speeches by inverted commas, and the quotations from the "Old Testament" in italics, those passages which seem to be poetry in a smaller type. *It is entirely free from any motive to enforce doctrinal points.* Five large impressions of the volume sufficiently test its value.

We cordially recommend this edition of the New Testament to our readers and contributors.—*British Controversialist.*

Upon the whole, we must admit that his is the most correct English Version in existence, either of the whole or of any portion of the New Testament.—*The Ecclesiastic*, and repeated by the *English Churchman.*

**TESTAMENT (Old).**—The Hebrew Scriptures, translated by SAMUEL SHARPE, being a revision of the authorized English Old Testament. 3 vols, fcap. 8vo, *cloth, red edges.* 7s 6d

"In the following Revision of the Authorized Version of the Old Testament, the aim of the Translator has been to shew in the Text, by greater exactness, those peculiarities which others have been content to point out in Notes and Commentaries. He has translated from Van der Hooght's edition of the Hebrew Bible, printed in Amsterdam in 1705; except when, in a few cases, he has followed some of the various readings so industriously collected by Dr Kennicott."—*Preface.* A Prospectus may be had.

**TANSWELL'S** (John, *of the Inner Temple*) the History and Antiquities of Lambeth. 8vo, with numerous illustrations, cloth. 4s 6d (*original price* 7s 6d)

**THOMPSON** (James) Handbook of Leicester. 12mo, *Second Edit.*, woodcuts, bds. 2s

**THOMPSON** (Ebenezer) A Vindication of the Hymn "Te Deum Laudamus," from the Corruptions of a Thousand Years, with Ancient Versions in Anglo Saxon, High German, Norman French, &c., and an English Paraphrase of the XVth Century, now first printed. Fcap. 8vo, cloth. 3s

A book well worth the notice of the Ecclesiastical Antiquary and the Philologist.

**THOMPSON** (Ebenezer) on the Archaic Mode of expressing Numbers in English, Anglo-Saxon, Friesic, etc. 8vo (*an ingenious and learned pamphlet, interesting to the Philologist*). 1s

**TIERNEY'S** (Rev. Canon) History and Antiquities of the Castle and Town of Arundel, including the Biography of its Earls. 2 vols, royal 8vo, fine plates, cloth, 14s (*original price*, £2. 10s.)

**TITIAN**.—Notices of the Life and Works of Titian the Painter. By SIR ABRAHAM HUME. Royal 8vo, portrait, cloth. 6s.

**TONSTALL** (Cuthbert, *Bishop of Durham*) Sermon preached on Palm Sunday, 1539, before Henry VIII.; *reprinted verbatim from the rare edition by Berthelet, in 1539.* 12mo. 1s 6d.

An exceedingly interesting Sermon, at the commencement of the Reformation; Strype in his "Memorials," has made large extracts from it.

**TORRENT** of PORTUGAL; an English Metrical Romance. Now first published, from an unique MS. of the XVth Century, preserved in the Chetham Library at Manchester. Edited by J. O. HALLIWELL, &c. Post 8vo, cloth, uniform with Ritson, Weber, and Ellis's publications, cloth. 6s.

"This is a valuable and interesting addition to our list of early English metrical romances, and an indispensable companion to the collections of Ritson, Weber, and Ellis,"—*Literary Gazette*.

**TOPOGRAPHER** (The) and Genealogist. Edited by J. G. NICHOLS. 3 vols, 8vo, cloth. £1. 5s (pub £3. 3s)

This extremely valuable work forms a sequel to the "Collectanea Topographica Genealogica," and the intrinsic value and originality of the materials comprised therein, will entitle it not only to preservation, but to frequent reference.

**TOWNEND'S** (William) The Descendants of the Stuarts. An Unchronicled Page in England's History. 8vo, portraits and folding pedigrees, SECOND EDITION, WITH ADDITIONS, half morocco. 5s (*original price* 10s)

This volume contains a most minute, precise, and valuable history of the Descendants of the Stuart Family. Neither of our Historians from Hume to Macaulay give even the more prominent facts in connection with many branches of the House of Stuart.

"This is a really interesting contribution to what we may term the private records of history. . . . What Mr. Townend has done is full of curious information. His Genealogical tables shew all the ramifications which spring out of the matrimonial alliances of the descendants of the Stuarts, and very curious possibilities some of these indicate. . . . We promise our readers that this volume contains much that is worthy of perusal and recollection, as well as much that is suggestive."—*Globe*.

- TOXOPHILUS**; the School of Shooting (the first English Treatise on Archery. By ROGER ASCHAM, reprinted from the Rev. Dr. Giles's Edition of Ascham's Whole Works. Fcap. 8vo, cloth. 3s)
- TROLLOPE** (Rev. W.) History of the Royal Foundation of Christ's Hospital, Plan of Education, Internal Economy of the Institution, and Memoirs of Eminent Blues. 4to, plates, cloth. 8s 6d (original price £3. 3s)
- TUCKETT** (John) Pedigrees and Arms of Devonshire Families, as recorded in the Herald's Visitation of 1620, with Additions from the Harleian MSS. and the Printed Collections of Westcote and Pola. 4to, Parts I. to XII. Each 5s
- TURNER'S** (Sir Gregory Page) Topographical Memorandums for the County of Oxford. 8vo, bds. 2s
- TWEDDELL** (G. M.) The Bards and Authors of Cleveland and South Durham. By G. M. TWEDDELL. 8vo, Parts I. to VI. 6d each
- TWO LEAVES** of King Waldere and King Gudhere, a hitherto unknown Old English Epic of the 8th Century belonging to the Saga Cycle of King Theodoric and his Men. Now first published with a Modern English Reading, Notes, and Glossary by GEORGE STEPHENS, *English Professor in the University of Copenhagen*. Royal 8vo, with four Photographic Facsimiles of the MS. of the 9th Century, recently discovered at Copenhagen. 15s—Without Facsimiles. 7s 6d
- VASEY** (George) A Monograph of the Genus Bos.—The Natural History of Bulls, Bisons, and Buffaloes, exhibiting all the known Species (with an Introduction containing an Account of Experiments on Rumination from the French of M. FLOURENS). 8vo, with 72 engravings on wood by the Author, cloth. 6s (original price 10s 6d)
- Written in a scientific and popular manner, and printed and illustrated uniformly with the works of Bell, Yarrell, Forbes, Johnston, &c. Dedicated to the late Mr. Yarrell, who took great interest in the progress of the work. Mr Vasey engraved many of the beautiful woodcuts in Mr. Yarrell's works.
- VASEY'S** (George) Illustrations of Eating, displaying the Omnivorous Character of Man, and exhibiting the Natives of various Countries at Feeding-time. Fcap. 8vo, with woodcuts by the Author. 2s
- VERNON'S** (E. J., B.A., Oxon) Guide to the Anglo-Saxon Tongue on the Basis of Professor Rask's Grammar; to which are added Reading Lessons in Verse and Prose, with Notes, for the Use of Learners. 12mo, cloth. 5s

"Mr. Vernon has, we think, acted wisely in taking Rask for his model; but let no one suppose from the title that the book is merely a compilation from the work of that philologist. The accidence is abridged from Rask, with constant revision, correction, and modification; but the syntax, a most important portion of the book, is original, and is compiled with great care and skill; and the latter half of the volume consists of a well-chosen selection of extracts from Anglo-Saxon writers, in prose and in verse, for the practice of the student, who will find great assistance in reading them from the grammatical notes with which they are accompanied, and from the glossary which follows them. This volume, well studied, will enable anyone to read with ease the generality of Anglo-Saxon writers; and its cheapness places it within the reach of every class. It has our hearty recommendation."—*Literary Gazette*.

**VICARS' (John)** England's Worthies, under whom all the Civil and Bloody Warres, since Anno 1642 to Anno 1647, are related. Royal 12mo, *reprinted in the old style (similar to Lady Willoughby's Diary), with copies of the 18 rare portraits after Hollar, etc., half morocco.* 5s

**WACE (Master, the Anglo-Norman Poet)** His Chronicle of the Norman Conquest, from the Roman de Rou. Translated into English Prose, with Notes and Illustrations, by EDGAR TAYLOR, F.S.A. 8vo, *many engravings from the Bayeux Tapestry, Norman Architecture, Illuminations, etc., cloth.* 15s (*original price* £1. 8s)

Only 250 copies printed, and very few remain unsold; the remaining copies are now in J. R. Smith's hands, and are offered at the above low price in consequence of the death of Mr. Pickering; hitherto no copies have been sold under the published price.

**WACKERBARTH (F. D.)** Music and the Anglo-Saxons, being some Account of the Anglo-Saxon Orchestra, with Remarks on the Church Music of the 19th Century. 8vo, 2 plates, *sewed.* 4s

**WARNE (Charles, F.S.A.)** The Celtic Tumuli of Dorset; an Account of Personal and other Researches in the Sepulchral Mounds of the Durotriges. Folio, *plates and woodcuts, cloth.* £1. 10s

**WAYLEN (James, of Devizes)** History and Antiquities of the Town of Marlborough, and more generally of the entire Hundred of Selkley, in Wiltshire. Thick 8vo, *woodcuts, cloth.* 14s

This volume describes a portion of Wilts not included by Sir R. C. Hoare and other topographers.

**WEST (Mrs.) A** Memoir of Mrs. John West, of Chettle, Dorset. By the Rev. JOHN WEST, A.M. A new edition, with Brief Memoir of the Writer. 12mo, *cloth.* 2s 6d

The fourth edition of an interesting volume of Religious Biography. The Rev. John West was the first missionary to the Indians of Prince Rupert's Land, the first wooden church at Red River was partly built by his own hands.

**WESLEY**—Narrative of a Remarkable Transaction in the Early Life of John Wesley. Now first printed from a MS. in the British Museum. SECOND EDITION; to which is added a Review of the Work by the late Rev. Joseph Hunter, F.S.A. 8vo, *sewed.* 2s

A very curious love affair between J. W. and his housekeeper; it gives a curious insight into the early economy of the Methodists. It is entirely unknown to all Wesley's biographers.

**WILLIAMS (John, Archdeacon of Cardigan)** Essays, Philological, Philosophical, Ethnological, and Archæological, connected with the Prehistorical Records of the Civilised Nations of Ancient Europe, especially of that Race which first occupied Great Britain. Thick 8vo, with 7 plates, *cloth.* 16s

**WINDSOR.**—Annals of Windsor, being a History of the Castle and Town, with some Account of Eton and Places Adjacent. By R. R. TIGHE and J. E. DAVIS, Esqs. In 2 thick vols, roy. 8vo, *illustrated with many engravings, coloured and plain, extra cloth.* £1. 5s (*original price* £4. 4s)

An early application is necessary, as but few copies remain on sale.



**WILLMOTT** (Robert Aris, *some time Incumbent of Bear Wood, Berks*) *A Journal of Summer Time in the Country.* **FOURTH EDITION**; to which is added an Introductory Memoir by his Sister. Foolscep 8vo, *elegantly printed by Whittingham, extra cloth.* 5s

This 'Journal of Summer Time' is a genial gossip of literary matters under the various days of the month from May to August. It is full of anecdote, and full of interest; and is a sort of literary natural history, like that of Selbourne by good Gilbert White. The observations, the reading, the meditations of a well-trained, well-filled mind, give this volume its charm, and make it one which even the best-informed reader may wile away an hour with in recalling his own wanderings in the literary fields. The great glory of this book is that it is thoroughly natural. It does not aim at fine writing or sensational stories, but jots down from day to day such memoranda as a well-stored mind, familiar with the great treasures of our literature, would give forth in the quiet of a country parsonage, when summer smiled over the fields and woods, and a garden gave forth its pleasant sights and sounds.—*Birmingham Journal.*

**WORSAAE'S** (J. J. A., *of Copenhagen*) *Primeval Antiquities of Denmark*, translated and applied to the illustration of similar remains in England, by W. J. Thoms, F.S.A. 8vo, *many engravings, cloth.* 4s 6d (original price 10s 6d)

**WRIGHT'S** (Thomas, M.A., F.S.A., *Member of the Institute of France*) *Essay on Archæological Subjects, and on various Questions connected with the History of Art, Science, and Literature in the Middle Ages.* 2 vols, post 8vo, *printed by Whittingham, illustrated with 120 engravings, cloth.* 16s

**CONTENTS** :—1. On the Remains of a Primitive People in the South-East corner of Yorkshire. 2. On some ancient Barrows, or Tumuli, opened in East Yorkshire. 3. On some curious forms of Sepulchral Interment found in East Yorkshire. 4. Treago, and the large Tumulus at St. Weonard's. 5. On the Ethnology of South Britain at the period of the Extinction of the Roman Government in the Island. 6. On the Origin of the Welsh. 7. On the Anglo-Saxon Antiquities, with a particular reference to the *Fausset Collection*. 8. On the True Character of the Biographer Asser. 9. Anglo-Saxon Architecture, illustrated from illuminated Manuscripts. 10. On the *Literary History* of Geoffrey of Monmouth's History of the Britons, and of the Romantic Cycle of King Arthur. 11. On Saints' Lives and Miracles. 12. On Antiquarian Excavations and Researches in the Middle Ages. 13. On the Ancient Map of the World preserved in Hereford Cathedral, as illustrative of the History of Geography in the Middle Ages. 14. On the History of the English Language. 15. On the Abacus, or Mediæval System of Arithmetic. 16. On the Antiquity of Dates expressed in Arabic Numerals. 17. Remarks on an Ivory Casket of the beginning of the Fourteenth Century. 18. On the Carvings on the Stalls in Cathedral and Collegiate Churches. 19. Illustrations of some Questions relating to Architectural Antiquities—(a) Mediæval Architecture illustrated from illuminated Manuscripts: (b) A Word more on Mediæval Bridge Builders: (c) On the Remains of proscribed Races in Mediæval and Modern Society, as explaining certain peculiarities in Old Churches. 20. On the Origin of Rhymes in Mediæval Poetry, and its bearing on the Authenticity of the Early Welsh Poems. 21. On the History of the Drama in the Middle Ages. 22. On the Literature of the Troubadours. 23. On the History of Comic Literature during the Middle Ages. 24. On the Satirical Literature of the Reformation.

"Mr. Wright is a man who thinks for himself, and one who has evidently a title to do so. Some of the opinions published in these Essays are, he tells us, the result of his own observations or reflections, and are contrary to what have long been those of our own antiquaries and historians."—*Spectator.*

"Two volumes exceedingly valuable and important to all who are interested in the Archeology of the Middle Ages; no mere compilations, but replete with fine reasoning, new theories, and useful information, put in an intelligible manner on subjects that have been hitherto but imperfectly understood."—*London Rev.*

**WRIGHT (Thomas)** *Essays on the Literature, Popular Superstitions, and History of England in the Middle Ages.* 2 vols, post 8vo, *elegantly printed, cloth.* 16s

**CONTENTS:**—Essay 1. Anglo-Saxon Poetry—2. Anglo-Norman Poetry—3. Chansons de Geste, or historical romances of the Middle Ages—4. Proverbs and Popular Sayings—5. Anglo-Latin Poets of the Twelfth Century—6. Abelard and the Scholastic Philosophy—7. Dr. Grimm's German Mythology—8. National Fairy Mythology of England—9. Popular Superstitions of Modern Greece, and their connection with the English—10. Friar Rush and the Frolicsome Elves—11. Dunlop's History of Fiction—12. History and Transmission of Popular Stories—13. Poetry of History—14. Adventures of Hereward the Saxon—15. Story of Eustace the Monk—16. History of Fulke Fitzwarine—17. Popular Cycle or Robin Hood Ballads—18. Conquest of Ireland by the Anglo-Normans—19. Old English Political Songs—20. Dunbar, the Scottish Poet.

**WRIGHT (Thomas)** *Britannica Literaria, or Biography of Literary Characters of Great Britain and Ireland. ANGLO-SAXON PERIOD.* Thick 8vo, *cloth.* 6s (*original price* 12s)

— *The Anglo-Norman Period.* Thick 8vo, *cloth,* 6s (*original price* 12s)

Published under the superintendence of the Council of the Royal Society of Literature.

There is no work in the English Language which gives the reader such a comprehensive and connected History of the Literature of these periods.

**WRIGHT (Thomas)** *Wanderings of an Antiquary, chiefly upon the Traces of the Romans in Britain, many illustrations,* post 8vo, *cloth.* 4s 6d (*original price* 8s 6d)

**WRIGHT'S (Thomas)** *Saint Patrick's Purgatory, an Essay on the Legends of Hell, Purgatory, and Paradise, current during the Middle Ages.* Post 8vo, *cloth.* 6s

"It must be observed that this is not a mere account of St. Patrick's Purgatory, but a complete history of the legends and superstitions relating to the subject, from the earliest times, rescued from old MSS. as well as from old printed books. Moreover, it embraces a singular chapter of literary history omitted by Warton and all former writers with whom we are acquainted; and we think we may add, that it forms the best introduction to Dante that has yet been published."—*Literary Gazette.*

"This appears to be a curious and even amusing book on the singular subject of Purgatory, in which the idle and fearful dreams of superstition are shown to be first narrated as tales, and then applied as means of deducing the moral character of the age in which they prevailed."—*Spectator.*

**WRIGHT'S (Thomas)** *Anecdota Literaria, a Collection of Short Poems in English, Latin, and French, illustrative of the Literature and History of England in the XIIIth Century, and more especially of the Condition and Manners of the Different Classes of Society.* 8vo, *cloth, only 250 copies printed.* 5s

**WROXETER.** *The Roman City of Uriconium at Wroxeter, Salop; illustrative of the History and Social Life of our Romano-British forefathers.* By J. Corbet Anderson. *A handsome volume, post 8vo, with numerous cuts drawn on wood from the actual objects by the author, extra cloth.* 12s 6d

**YORKSHIRE.**—*The History of the Township of Meltham, near Huddersfield, by the late Rev. JOSEPH HUGHES, edited with addition by C. H.* Post 8vo, *cloth.* 7s 6d

Several other books relating to Yorkshire, are interspersed through this Catalogue.

## ADDENDA.

**TWAMLEY'S (C.)** Historical and Descriptive Account of Dudley Castle in Staffordshire. Post 8vo, cloth. 4s

**SCOTT (Henry, Minister of Anstruther Wester).** *Fasti-Ecclesie Scoticae*; the Succession of Ministers to the Parish Churches of Scotland, from the Reformation, A.D. 1560, to the present time. Part I. Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale. 4to, pp. 400, cl. £1. 10s

To be completed in 3 parts—the second is now in the Printer's hands.

"The design of the present work is to present a comprehensive account of the Succession of Ministers of the Church of Scotland, since the period of the Reformation. An attempt is made to give some additional interest by furnishing incidental notices of their lives, writings, and families, which may prove useful to the Biographer, the Genealogist, and the Historian.

"The sources from which the work has been compiled are the various records of Kirk Sessions, Presbyteries, Synods, and General Assemblies, together with the Books of Assignations, Presentations to Benefices, and the Commissariat Registers of Confirmed Testaments. From these authentic sources the information here collected will, it is believed, be found as accurate as the utmost care can render it. Having been commenced at an early period of life, this work has been prosecuted during all the time that could be spared from professional engagements for a period of nearly fifty years.

"Some idea of the labour and continuous research involved in preparing the work may be formed, when the Author states, that he has visited all the Presbyteries in the Church, and about seven hundred and sixty different Parishes, for the purpose of examining the existing records. In this way he has had an opportunity of searching eight hundred and sixty volumes of Presbyteries, and one hundred volumes of Synod Records, besides those of the General Assembly, along with the early Registers of Assignations and Presentations to Benefices, and about four hundred and thirty volumes of the Testament Registers in the different Commissariats."—*Extract from Preface.*

**RECORDS** of the Convention of the Royal Burghs of Scotland, with extracts from other Records relating to the affairs of the Burghs of Scotland, 1295-1597, edited by J. D. MARWICK. 4to, pp. 600, cloth, only 150 printed for sale. £1. 10s

**PASSAGES** from the Autobiography of a "MAN OF KENT," together with a few rough Pen and Ink Sketches by the same hand of some of the people he has met, the changes he has seen, and the places he has visited, 1817-1865. Thick post 8vo. Cloth. 5s.

**KENRICK (Rev. John, Curator of Antiquities in the Museum at York, author of "Ancient Egypt under the Pharaohs," "History of Phœnicia," &c.)** Papers on subjects of Archaeology and History communicated to the Yorkshire Philosophical Society. 8vo, cloth. 3s 6d. (Original price 9s.)

## CONTENTS.

The Rise, Extension, and Suppression of the Order of Knights Templar in Yorkshire.

Historical Traditions of Pontefract Castle, including an Enquiry into the Place and manner of Richard the Second's Death.

Relation of Coins to History, illustrated from Roman Coins found at Methal, in Yorkshire.

The Causes of the Destruction of Classical Literature.

The History of the Recovery of Classical Literature.

The Reign of Trajan, illustrated by a monument of his reign found at York.

Roman Wax Tablets found in Transylvania

New Year's Day in Ancient Rome.

HISTORY of the Hebrew Nation and its Literature. By SAMUEL SHARPE, author of the History of Ancient Egypt, &c. Post 8vo, cloth. 5s

TEXTS from the Holy Bible explained by the Help of Ancient Monuments. By SAMUEL SHARPE, Author of the History of Egypt and other works. Post 8vo, with 160 drawings on wood, chiefly by JOSEPH BONOMI, Curator of Soane's Museum. Post 8vo, cloth. 3s 6d (pub at 5s)

ON THE Chronology of the Bible. By SAMUEL SHARPE, Author of the "History of Egypt," &c. Fcp. 8vo, cloth. 1s 6d

ANALECTA Anglo-Saxonica: a Selection in Prose and Verse, from Anglo-Saxon Authors of various Ages; with a Glossary. Designed chiefly as a first book for students. By BENJAMIN THORPE, F.S.A. A New Edition with corrections and improvements. Post 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d

ENGLISH Retraced, or Remarks on the "Breeches" Bible (the Genevan Version) and the English of the present day. Post 8vo, cloth. 2s (pub at 5s)

An ingenious and instructive volume, the result of a good deal of reading.

A GLOSSARY of the Cotswold (Gloucestershire) Dialect, illustrated by examples from Ancient Authors. By the late Rev. RICHARD WEBSTER HUNTLEY, A.M., of Boxwell Court, Gloucestershire. Crown 8vo, cloth. 2s

A GLOSSARY of the Dialect of the district of Cleveland in the North Riding of Yorkshire. By the Rev. J. C. ATKINSON, Incumbent of Danby. Thick small 4to, 662 pages, cloth. £1. 4s.

ON THE Dialect of Somersetshire, with a Glossary, Poems, &c., exemplifying the Dialect. By J. JENNINGS. Second Edition, edited by the Rev. J. K. JENNINGS. Fcp. 8vo, cloth. 4s 6d

A DICTIONARY of the LANGUAGE of SHAKESPEARE. By SWYFEN JERVIS, of Darlaston Hall Staffordshire. 4to, 378 pp., in double columns, 4to, cloth (a cheap volume.) 12s

The author died while the volume was in the press, when his friend the Rev. Alex. Dyce, the Shakesperian scholar, completed it from the materials he had left.

TRANSACTIONS of the LOGGERVILLE LITERARY SOCIETY. 8vo, pp. 174, with many humorous cuts, extra cloth gilt edges. 7s 6d

GENEALOGY of the Family of COLE, of Devon, and of those of its Branches which settled in Suffolk, Hants, Lincoln, Surrey, and Ireland. By JAMES EDWIN COLE. 8vo, cloth. 5s

**PORTRAITS** of Illustrious Persons in English History, drawn by G. P. Harding, F.S.A., from Original Pictures, with Biographical and Historical Notices, by Thomas Moule, F.S.A. In a handsome roy. 4to volume, bound in cloth extra, bevelled edges, and gilt leaves. £1. 1s

Contents: King Henry VIII. and the Emperor Charles the Fifth. Sir Robert Dudley, Son of the Earl of Leicester. Queen Katherine of Aragon. Sir William Russell. Lord Russell of Thornhaugh. Sir Anthony Browne. Anthony Browne, Viscount Montagu. Margaret Cavendish, Duchess of Newcastle. Sir Anthony Shirley. Sir Charles Scarborough, M.D. Henry Carey, Viscount Falkland. Flora Macdonald, the preserver of Prince Charles Stuart. William Leuthall, Speaker of the House of Commons, 1640. Edward Vere, Earl of Oxford. William Camden, Antiquary. Sir Thomas Browne, of Norwich, M.D.

Separate prints may be had on folio, india paper proofs 2s 6d each.

**EARLY ENGLAND** and the Saxon English; with some Notes on the Father-Stock of the Saxon-English, the Frisiana. By W. BARNES, B.D., Author of Poems in the Dorset Dialect, &c., &c. Fcp. 8vo, cloth. 3s

**ANCIENT ROLLS OF ARMS**, No. 1., Glover's Roll of the Reign of Henry III. Edited by George J. Armytage. 4to, with frontispiece of Shields, sewed. Price 4s.

It is the intention of the Editor to bring out a series of these Rolls to the extent of a dozen or more, varying in price from 4s to 10s. No. II. will contain another Roll of the Reign of Henry III., in which nearly 700 Coats are emblazoned.

**A HAND-BOOK** to the Popular, Poetical, and Dramatic Literature of England, from Caxton the first English Printer, to the year 1660. By W. CAREW HAZLITT, one thick vol, 8vo, pp. 716, in double columns, half morocco, Roxburghe style. £1. 11s 6d

—— **LARGE PAPER**, royal 8vo, HALF MOROCCO, ROXBURGHE STYLE. £3. 3s

It will be found indispensable to Book-Collectors and Booksellers. It is far in advance of anything hitherto published on Old English Literature.

**A MARTYR TO BIBLIOGRAPHY: A Notice of the Life and Works of JOSEPH-MARIE QUÉRARD**, the French Bibliographer. By OLFHAR HAMST. 8vo, cloth (only 200 printed). 3s 6d

**HANDBOOK** for FICTITIOUS NAMES, being a Guide to Authors, chiefly of the Lighter Literature of the XIXth Century, who have written under assumed names; and to Literary Forgers, Impostors, Plagiarists, and Imitators. By OLFHAR HAMST, Esq., Author of *A Notice of the Life and Works of J. M. Quérard*. 8vo, cloth. 7s 6d

—— **THICK PAPER** (only 25 copies printed). 15s

An exceedingly curious interesting book on the bye ways of Literature.





